

# Take It

## The First Seed

Just take it, take it  
Just take it, take it  
I know what you do  
Flash me  
The way it's done  
Impolitely  
Just trying to find  
Some alone time  
No room to compromise  
Just take it, take it  
Just take it, take it  
So sell your picture to a magazine  
Invasions aren't true photography  
And baby's aren't true for toddler thing  
Is that what you always wanted to be?  
Well, I'd be worried for you  
Sometimes  
Gotta try  
Run and hide  
Get away from this  
I'll get by  
In this life  
This time  
Take your best shot  
And press me  
Write a fictional story  
For your fee  
Try to get the world  
To believe  
Shocking hell like surprise  
Just take it, take it  
Just take it, take it  
So sell your picture to a magazine  
Invasions aren't true photography  
Is that what you always wanted to be?  
Well, I'd be sorry for you  
Sometimes  
Gotta try  
Run and hide

Get away from this  
I'll get by  
In this life  
This time  
You see me  
I see you  
You're over there  
You see me  
I see you  
So sell your picture to a magazine  
Invasions aren't true photography  
Is that what you always wanted to be?  
Well, I'd be sorry for you  
Sometimes  
Gotta try  
Run and hide  
Get away from shit  
Sometimes  
Gotta try  
Run and hide  
Get away from this

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