

T.B.D.

LIVE

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

In the moment I was losing my head
And readin' too much and losin' my head
And I was reachin' forward, I was already there
Readin' too much and losin' my head This information caused a cut in the line
Now I'm remembering God and readin' too much it's so nice
The print is smaller than the ants in the grass
I'll have to put it away now In the morning there are things to be read, words to be said
And food to be fed but I won't be there
I'll be clutchin' on a megaphone pointed at my head
Would you be there? Would you kindly Scream [Incomprehensible], word so loud and clear
I can't remember it, all it needs to be clear, I tell you
If the feeling drops out of your voice
Would you kindly pick it up This is how, I'll go out tonight
Dressed in blue, by the book tonight
This is how, I'll go out tonight
But I don't need a book We're talkin' anchors, talkin' ships
We're talkin' seas, we're talkin' everything you need
You should be workin' now
Not only askin' how and the whereabouts of where you'll be
I don't suspect you will be thinkin' When the brain is dead and the mind has taken over
This is a skill this is not a game
Where have you been? Are you with us? Can you hear us?
Got the megaphone pointed at you This is how, I'll go out tonight
Dressed in blue, by the book tonight
This is how, I'll go out tonight
I don't need a book This is how, I'll go out tonight
Dressed in blue, by the book tonight
This is how, I'll go out tonight
I don't need a book, no In the moment I was losing my head
And readin' too much and losin' my head
And I was reachin' forward, I was already there
Losing my head, reading too much, losing my head, woh

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