

Ghost Of The Robot, Blocking Brainwaves

Do you want to be happy?
Do you want to have fun?
Take on buried treasure
I could be the one

Hear me out ..here ... hear me out
I can't describe
just can't subscribe
I'm telling vision's
Glad to be alive

You say I can't relate to you
Some things I need to prove
Can't find the right words to use
Brainwaves won't pass through

When I wake up from seizures
On an island full of slaves
All I see is smiles
From the lack of brainwaves
There's no thinking
So I check in my mind at the door
Nothing to contemplate
I won't need it anymore

Ignorance, it must be bliss
Never dealing with things like this
Thinking happy comes from a kiss
Regret all the things you've missed

Thinking happy comes from a kiss