Incubus, Consequence

You blink and you miss a beat, keep one of your eyes open at all times You think that your on the brink, the shit hasn't even begun to hit the fan The consequence you'll see will be stranger than a gang of drunken mimes The situation has a stink better clear the air before your son becomes a man We all want something we know can not have...have You think everything's been augmented that you have been left so far behind I think for sure next time you should wear a pair of eyes in the back of your head The consequence you've seen has been stranger than Sci-Fi of any kind The situation baffles me, I guess its true you too are one of the walking dead Better think fast, fast, cuz you never know what's coming round the bend You better not blink, oh blink, the consequence is a bigger word than you think Its bigger than you or me, You or me, You or me

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