

Incubus, Out From Under

To resist is to piss in the wind, anyone who does will end up smelling
Knowing this why do I defy
Cuz my inner voice is yelling
There is a fist pressing against, anyone who thinks something compelling
Our intuit we're taught to deny
And our soul we're told is for selling
Get out from under them
Resist and multiply
Get out from under precipice
And see the sky
Get out from under them
Resist, unlearn, defy
Get out from under precipice
And see the sky
To resist is to piss in the wind, anyone who does will end up smelling
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Get out from under them
Resist and multiply
Get out from under precipice
And see the sky
Get out from under them
Resist, unlearn, defy
Get out from under precipice
And see the sky
See the sky (see the sky)
See the sky (see the sky)
See the sky (see the sky)
Resist and multiply (resist and multiply)
Resist and multiply
Get out from under them
Resist and multiply
Get out from under precipice
And see the sky
Get out from under them
Resist, unlearn, defy
Get out from under precipice
And see the sky
See the sky
See the sky
See the sky