

Neurosonic, Boneheads

You think there's rocks inside my head
But have you heard the stupid things you've said?
You stare into the big bright light
Don't you know that this is why you're blind?

Why should I take directions
From boneheads who don't know the way?
Why would I keep connected
To those who buy but refuse to pay?

I know your screws inside are bent
You tried to crash me but you couldn't make a dent
Loyalty has not one thing to do
With being robbed by those you're loyal to

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Boom set your mouth on fire
So all your words come clear
If not for all your flat tires
I'm sure you'd find your way right here

Beating you off with a stick
What a kick while you eating me up with those tears
Contemplate it on the tree of regret
And forget that you could've been here

Perseverance is a wonderful thing
But be sure that your trucks are in gear
Nothing worse than just spinning your wheels
And not moving an inch in a year

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