

# New Mexican Disaster Squad, Cast No Shadows

I will not give in to what the TV sells  
The bullshit news and the lies they tell  
Convince us that we're lost  
They try to sell us maps, we'll buy at any cost

Just really what is going on?  
I'd like to find out myself  
But I might need the help  
So can you come along?

Poke out your eyes so you can't see  
Casting shadows  
Your retina's burnt, now we can lead  
Casting shadows  
So we can't see the things that were meant to be seen  
This world is more like a nightmare and less like a dream

I will not give into twisted history  
All the half-assed facts make truth a mystery  
Or all the full on lies  
We're children left behind, do we have clear skies?

What really constitutes a lie?  
It may not matter when you lie to yourself  
But when you lie to us  
You can expect unrest

Casting shadows  
So we can't see the things that were meant to be seen  
This world is more like a nightmare and less like a dream

Does it mean it's souls they try to steal?  
So evil, so unreal  
You can bargain all you want with me  
No deal

Still no deal