

Pistolita, Metronome

Still know exactly where to go
still know exactly what is home
dont dance like monkey clap no hands
and clap no feet to no stagnant beat
still know exactly where to go
still trying to break the metronome
sometimes i here the beat so loud
i can hardly think without the metronome
to keep the mind in time metronome
to keep the kid in line only thing we should
be trying is to find a way to break away

so another one fell to the great prozac nation
a couple little pills kiss goodbye to feeling ill and aggression
redundant phrases said and said by a bunch of smiling heads
in the land of the undead i got a question about these actions
planning for the future crunching numbers on computers
let me ask you. in a healthy life with triggered laughing
if everyones unhappy whys the metronome still clapping

so another one dead what a great misfortune
blew off his fuckin head must have ran out of the meds
prescribed him drugs and tv alibis parents wonder why
as they shake their heads in time i got a question
about these actions planning for the future crunching numbers
on computers let me ask you in a healthy life with triggered laughing
if everyones unhappy whys the metronome still clapping

metronome