

Thirteen Senses, Do No Wrong

Satellites contain us
Traffic lights control us
Rockets shoot us up into the stars
Rockets shoot us up into the stars
Letters keep us posted
Numbers calculated
Nothing picks us up when we are down
Nothing picks us up when we are down
Complement the atmosphere
Fill the ground with all our tears
Dry them up to make it clear
Do no wrong
Complement the atmosphere
Fill the ground with all our tears
Dry them up to make it clear
Do no wrong
Strange surrounds each corner
Stains pollute the water
Something for us all to think about
Something for us all to think about
Summer sun protects us
Winter rain affects us
Now it seems to me we can't be free
Now it seems to me we can't be free
Close the door before it's late
We were born to love and hate
Turn it down for our own sake
Do no wrong
You fill your ears with every note
Direction seems the only hope
Its crowded lets create now
Do no wrong
Common sense protect us
Everything affects us
To the outside light its paradise
To the outside light its paradise