

# Toad The Wet Sprocket, Amnesia

here I need your help  
deliver me from myself  
take me where i'm wanted  
or make me someone else

i don't care what they said  
forget about the things you read  
it was something you'll never know  
never see  
never understand  
just leave it now, if you can...

Tell me, when they come for you  
who will there be to speak?  
and when they come for you  
who will there be left to speak for you?

Final Solutions back in style  
we are the ones, letting it ride  
i never dreamed we were so blind  
amnesia in comfort  
so unkind

tell me when they come for you  
who will there be to speak?  
and when they come for you  
who will there be left to speak for you?