

# Universal Hall Pass, Misdirected

Hey misdirected,  
What is this shit?  
Can you tell me  
This -  
You've magnified everything,  
Swollen if countenance nears your reach  
Tell me -  
You think you can tell me who I am?  
Well, I am numb to you  
That's enough, I've heard enough  
Just go away

Been busy have you?  
Where have you been?  
I've been worried  
Sick  
You've borrowed my nightingale  
Return it! That something can twice prevail  
Show me -  
You think you can show me where I am,  
Well I am lost to you  
That's enough, I've heard enough  
Just go away

You are no longer welcome  
I've bought out your usual seats  
Your service is obsolete  
If in this vein I should call you home

Misdirected  
Ah...

You're on your own dear,  
How does it feel?  
Can you measure  
This -  
You quantify everything  
With numbers, pulled out from when panic speaks  
Tell me?  
I don't think you can tell me who I am  
Well I am numb to you,  
Yes I am lost to you  
That's enough, I've heard enough  
Just go away