

Ace Troubleshooter, The Madness Of The Crowd

Here i go against the grain,
It's time to yet again complain.
And make some noise.
Make some noise.
We've got all our sciences, making our appilances.
To dull the pain.
It's novacain for the soul.
For the soul.
Hollywood, pop cultures best,
You do no good you vultures nest,
And i want out!! I WANT OUT.
It's gambling now, the more you wait.
And think that you can have your Kate and Edith too.
And so to lose your own soul.
Your own soul.
I'll call your Bluff, I've had enough.
Oh-No, Ho-Jo!
So is it fantasy or is it reality TV?
So here's your world condoned.
You get the chisel, I'll get the stone.
Know that with each path i take, we become the choices that we make.
It's true, and so do you.
Forbear to keep obstinate will, and to choose to wait until the dream dissolves.
And we're absolved from our guilt, from our guilt.
I'll call your Bluff, I've had enough.
Oh-No, Ho-Jo!
So is it fantasy or is it reality TV?
So here's your world condoned.
You get the chisel, I'll get the stone.
So numbed, to fate resigned, and in your grave you'll lie.