

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 appliances
To dull the pain
It's Novocain for the soul, for the soul
Hollywood, pop culture's best
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 we 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
I'll call your bluff, I've had enough
I'll call your bluff, I've had enough
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
And in your grave you'll lie
And in your grave you'll lie