

Agent 51, No Way

Back in the days when I burned out
I wondered to myself just why I never got it figured out
I'm a hero on a mission in a protoplasmic sphere
In another couple minutes I'll up and disappear
Naivete is the key to getting caught up
In a side of life that brings you up and tries to keep you down
In an effort to suppress the most ecclesiastical of beings in

the modern town

We used to be the ones who said:

No way, No way, I'm never gonna take that

No way, No way, I'm never gonna touch that

No way, No way, I'm never gonna do that

Finally one day you'll give in then you'll be a burnout waste of
(fucking) time.

My time is up, my mind is spun

Sitting without direction and I can't get nothing done.

With a zero facing upwards and imaginary friends

On a downward moving sidewalk on a street that never ends.

Got no time for thinking, no time for reasoning

I'm just a screaming siren in a world that has no sound.

My feeble mind is set on autopilot

With a socket wrench with which to pound me right into the ground.

Syncopated and serrated, go a ride-accelerated,

Got it right in front of me, right in front of me.

You know that I got it and you're never gonna take it away!