

# Before Braille, The Case Is Out

## THE CASE IS OUT

I know what happens when you're out late  
Take softer steps  
A smirk is worse than why it's made  
So just confess  
Believe it till it can be proven true  
Want it till you know you have it

Do this, and believe it  
Progress reserved for genius  
You'll never make the bed you're sleeping on  
You'll find a rationale in being wrong  
Where you been and what's her name  
Not kidding this time  
Looking forward to excuses made  
Gets better every time

There's no need to prove you're right if you preach to simple minds  
Doesn't matter if the blood will take from the donor but it might  
The more you know  
The more you fake  
The more you work  
The more it's late enough to go home  
Just don't bring the work home  
No need to prove you're right

Should've know they'd come and take them  
The case is out  
Should've known they'd come bacchanal  
The case is out  
Should've know they'd come and take them  
The case is out  
I don't know the breaks, but I'll keep them all in stride  
The case is out and the verdicts wrong

Towel in the river to soak them up by provocation  
Gavel to the silver chipped youth on spoons they all whistle

Vowel sound carefully  
I need some evidence to throw this out  
Valor veiling me  
I need some motive to go this route  
Vow sound carefully  
No one will look out for you  
Valor failing me  
No one will look out for you

The case is out and the verdicts wrong