

# DoubleDrive, Belief System

Put a pair of black shoes on that man  
get another black shroud for him  
wake up in this nightmare  
wipe the sweat from your brow  
lokkin' for a change  
to make some sense  
you get the little green men from him  
livin' in an innuendo  
linear time to spare

Our meteorita has been sent  
our captain said  
release the breath you're holdin'  
and what i really want to know  
what i mean to say  
you've ordered up somethin'  
delivery's on the way

You want off this world  
and now you're gonna leave it  
come inside and sit down  
beside yourself

Who is flyin' the ship now  
oh, you won't believe it  
come inside and sit down  
beside yourself  
i don't think you're ready  
you got to stay  
you got to go  
i don't think you're ready