

# Eve 6, Tongue Tied

One thousand faces all look the same  
They're all so boring mild and tame  
Contaminate him knock off his glasses  
Teach him to tamper with the cloning process  
Pardon me sir can I ask you a favor  
Make me a cowboy like my nextdoor neighbor  
Pardon me sir can I use your eraser  
To remove my brain of unconventional nature  
Take my tongue  
It's cocked and loaded  
The board has dubbed you special student  
Sit alone sweat in silence  
We don't tolerate defiance  
One thousand paces lead to the gate  
They're all so boring mild sedate  
You hear me say this don't make any sense  
As I hop up and over the fence  
Hooked on nicotine and phonics  
Fun like macro economics  
Still and quiet like they taught us  
Fun like macro economics  
Vigilante thoughts and a cheap guitar  
I am my own movie star  
I don't know you  
I don't want to  
I don't know you  
And I don't want to