

Far-less, Everyone Is Out To Get Us

You're going to need permission
To have your own opinion.
When the bosses frown
Time slows down for so long.
I'm painting pictures with newspaper clippings.
Contemplating conspiracy theories,
All around.
Listen well,

I've got some blackmail,
I'll never tell.
Hope that I don't get put away.
No, it's not a slap in the face.
It's just in case
I can't escape or can't run away now.

Restricted information
Of a cataclysmic nature.
Do not ask.
Do not tell.
You will be
Hunted down.
You can't run.
There's no help.

I've got some blackmail,
I'll never tell.
Hope that I don't get put away.
No, it's not a slap in the face.
It's just in case
I can't escape or I can't run away now.

Just let me disappear.
I've got your smoking gun
And no one knows its here.

I've got some blackmail,
I'll never tell.
Hope that I don't get put away.
No, it's not a slap in the face.
It's just in case
I can't escape or I can't run away now.