

# Grand Theft Audio, Grey, Black & White

I'm punch drunk on confusion  
No accident, claims, convictions  
Wait in line for prescription, singing  
No one stop me  
Happy in my delusion  
I don't think I need a solution  
The heavy weight king of confusion, dancing  
No one stop me  
Now everyone pay attention  
I'm thinking up something to say  
Please hold the line for connection  
It's not my choice and that's clear  
The world was that way when I got hear  
We all link hands when the crowd cheers loudly  
I start laughing, relaxing in all the tension  
We fake our own redemption thank the lord for conventional wisdom  
I'm not laughing  
Now everyone pay attention  
I'm thinking up something to say  
Please hold the line for connection  
Everyone is waiting on my time  
Everyone is grey, black and white  
Everyone is waiting on my time  
Everyone is grey, black and white  
Oh yeah?