

Headstrong, Backlash

this is not right, the shallow sight of the dutiful
i love them all cuz they're so ugly and beautiful
immutable and given to fits, you avarice is cavernous
it's clear for me to see that you were made for this
we've been blessed by the angel of success and stress
and this is nothing compared to what we're gonna get
i'm breaking out of this coast to coastal
in five ticks i'm going global and postal

pace yourself, brace yourself
you've been so good to me so just consider this a payback
you're never gonna believe what you see
this is a new day and you're the big winner

ch. (sung)
before my eyes, life passed me by, i found myself
a veil has been pulled away and things look big today

ch.
it's like a riddle designed to make you feel little
and lost and always pulling back to the middle
your mind is victimized, baptized, chastised, ostracized
being cool is a compromise.
cue the backlash, heaven helps the ones who rehash
and nevaloutionaries looking through your old trash
i'm going out of my way to put you back on the shelf
you must contain yourself and entertain yourself

but all is not lost, given the cost you gotta have a firm plan
the way is littered with shams and also rans running to fall
and done in with a wrecking ball, who never question anything at all this conciousness is sublime
and we are numbed by the passage of time,
these motherfuckers are suckers, it's a crime
we are a blight of bottled water and cannon fodder
you need an 18 year old wife and a 19 year old daughter

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bridge
wake every day with a song in a heart small and lame
maybe your ship will come in, maybe your number's up
but either way your life will never be the same

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you mustn't blame yourself and never blame you

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