## Jack's Mannequin, Drop Out/The So Unknown

I will give you this confession I am taking you with me Where we can contemplate our chemistry

And your eyes were lined with questions With the blood rushing the waves To take this feeling with us To our graves

I get the feeling we're so misdirected I get the feeling we have lost control Tune in I'll turn you to the new religion We're dropping out into the so unknown

And we won't wake up on Sunday So I'm building us a church Where we can sleep in With the gods at work

And our friends will write us letters They'll never understand why we don't call We're hiding out until the empire falls Let it fall

I get the feeling we're so misdirected I get the feeling we have lost control Tune in I'll turn you to the new religion We're dropping out into the so unknown

If we have lost control
We're drifting slow into the so unknown
If we have lost control
We're drifting slow until we drop out

And I'll give you this confession I am taking you with me

I get the feeling we're so misdirected I get the feeling we have lost control Tune in I'll turn you to the new religion We're dropping out into the so unknown I get the feeling we got disconnected I get the feeling we have lost control Tune in I'll turn you to the new religion We're dropping out into the so unknown