

Jack's Mannequin, Drop Out - The So Unknown

I'll 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 to waste
To take this feeling with us to our graves
To our graves
I get the feeling we're so misdirected
I get the feeling we have lost control
Til then I'll turn you to the new religion
We're dropping out into the so unknown
So unknown, yeah.
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
Til then 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
So 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
Til then 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
Til then I'll turn you to the new religion
We're dropping out into the so unknown
You're so unknown, yeah.
We're so unknown.
The so unknown, yeah