

# Lagwagon, Infectious

Controlled, consumed  
Thoughts unattached  
Each one a failed synapses detached from fact  
One positive, one negative  
Desperate, holding on to healthy images

Remember witness, wattness, matters, we're not gonna make it  
Provoking everyone but no one gives a:

Half laugh, half sigh  
Half-sad, half-smile  
Losing ability to recall his half-life  
Burn from the stove  
Keys locked inside  
Dazed as impending anger turns up in reprise

Remember green light, keeper, easy and eyes on the road ahead  
Provoking everyone with all the words he said

Infectious  
I won't speak of all that would have been  
Gained, lost, spent  
But I won't think of all that could have been

Controlled, consumed  
Thoughts unattached  
Outburst, these images are melding in my head  
Remember Franken, Milkweg, Lintfabrik  
The weirdest we have seen  
Fires and blown-out tires  
Perfect tragedy

Infectious  
I won't think of all that should have been  
Waste, lost, spent  
But I won't think of all that could have been

Goodbye old friend I won't speak of all that could have been