

Modesty Panel, The Unknown

These times we live in seem so really strange, like no one ever wants to change
it's like a bus load of strangers came to try to make a name and now there livin in it just the same

then this man came along to try and sing me a song to try to make things right, to try to make them
but i can't stand it these people don't get it no one understands it they think it's so pathetic
if i could be with you, maybe i could be unknown
but i can't stand it these people don't get it no one understands it they think it's so pathetic
if i could be with you, maybe i could be unknown, unknown

the stale air seeks out everybody's dreams
it'll leave you breathless and unseen
so take a deep breath before you really see
and feed your arm a down I.V.

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