Ocean Blue, Bite Your Lip

Wish alas came true, are you happy?
Everything's checked out, are you sure?
Leave the status quo, do you think so?
Ears that do not hear
They fall for the tunes again and again and again
Baby, bite your lip
baby, bite your lip
I would rather sleep in a minefield
I would rather breathe on Mars
Minds that do not think
they fall for the lies again and again and again