

Over It, Come Out With Your Hands Up

Life is the secret that's sitting right in front of you.
Past the hand full of regret and anti-social point of view.
Yea you're sick yea you're tired, might take a heart attack to prove that
you're still alive now.
We've been here before-be here again.
Hello? Hello?? I know you're in there.

Now is the time to come out with your hands up.
We've got the whole place surrounded.
Neighbors are dialing the nine and the one, one.
Now is the time to talk it over.

Been here before- Be here again.

Feed it and feed it. You're idleness is a black hole.
Gravitation is lethal; wish you would learn to take control.
Yea you're sick, yea you're tired, might take ten-thousand volts to pick you up
off the flat line.

[Chorus]

Been here before; be here again. Been here before- In some other tense.

Yea you're sick, yea you're tired,
might take a lethal dose to get some truth outta you now.
We've been here before, now we're breaking in.
Hello? Hello?? I know you're in there.

[Chorus]

Now's a good time to talk it over.
This is the sound of your wake up call,
you know you only get one call.
Wake up call.