

The Polyphonic Spree, Section 27 (Mental Cabaret)

In front of a firebrick gate
Well, you might think it's fine
When everybody stands in space
And they sigh

I'm on my way
And feeling it's time to under
I'm on my way
And feeling it's time to under

This mental cabaret
It's dancing with my fate
The sexy impressions left me engaged
With a game

I'm on my way
And feeling it's time to under
I'm on my way
And feeling it's time to under

You will find
And you will outshine
And you will try
And you, oh

On our way
And feeling it's time to under
On our way
And feeling it's time to under

You will find
And you will outshine
And you will try
And you, oh