

The Spinto Band, Direct To Helmet

Directly to my helmet
Directly to my heart
Directly to my hairline
Where do I start?
It's not like art is just value
Just try not to argue

Your work looks good
Your look works great
How can I state
The point of view you create
It's not too late to resolve it
And if I can't solve it
I'll look at the object
And that's what I'll call it
How can I respect the opinions of none?
Directly enhancing the sum.

Directly to my helmet
Indirectly to my soul
If I said I loved it
Oh cheeseball??
I'm not that tall so the impact
Was more than deserving
The plastic champagne was the least of unnerving
How can I respect the opinions of none?
Directly enhancing the sum.
Above all, worksongs??
I'll tell you it never gets old.
I'll tell you it never gets old