The Strokes, The Ize Of The World

I think I know what you mean but watch what you say 'cause they'll be try to knock you down in some way

Sometimes it feels like the world is falling asleep

How do you wake someone up from inside a dream?

Your mind would wander and searched for its place in the night

Your body followed this feeling like following light

Once that your music was born it followed you 'round

And then it gave your activities meaning and let you be loud

You're sad but you smile

It not in your eyes

Your eyeballs won't change

It's the muscles around your eyes

An egg to fertilize

A pulse to stabilize

A body to deodorize

A life to scrutinize

A child to criticize

Young adults to modernize

Citizens to terrorize

Generations to desensitize

You're dreams are sweet and obsessed

And your overworked

You're overtaken by visions of being overlooked

How disappointed would D.(ead) I.(dealistic) D.(esperate) I.(nventor) P.(ioneer) P.(hilosophers)

Be to see such power in our hands all wasted on greed

Am I a prisoner to instincts?

Or do my thoughts just live

As free and detached

As boats to the dock?

Just like when music was born

And detached from your heart

Is your free time to free minds

Or for falling apart?

Night after night

You turn out the light

You don't fall asleep right away

" Are we... are we done? & quot;

A desk to organize

A product to advertise

A market to monopolize

Movie stars you idolize

Leaders to scandalize

Enemies to neutralize

No time to apologize

Furv to tranquilize

Weapons to synchronize

Cities to vapor-i