I will do your interview

Try to explain what I'm going through

Give you something to read into in a million different ways

A sick version of telephone starts at the clip of the microphon

A game we thought we had all outgrown, but still everybody play

Ignoring all of the remedies, believing all of the rumors With their endless database

I wanna sit with my enemies and say, "We should have done this sooner"

While I look them in the face

Maybe that would crack the case

I got a friend who's been thinking 'bout finally kicking her hu sband out

His second life as a talent scout, finally got him caught While she was throwing out all his clothes, she heard a voice f rom beyond the throes

"Punish him for the life he chose, but forgive the past that he did not!"

It's really hard to hate anyone, when you know what they've liv ed through

And once they've given you a taste

She said, "This is for you to overcome, but I will always love you"

In her perfect state of grace Maybe that would crack the case

Now that we're through with formalities What is it you wanna ask of me? I'll answer open and honestly Whatever that means Finding out that we occupy Somebody else's opposing side On the banks of some great divide Two versions of a dream

Countless revisions of history trying to tell us the future Between each commercial break I wanna call off the cavalry Declare no winners or losers And forgive our shared mistakes You can pick the time and place Maybe that would crack the case