

# The Song That Launched A Thousand Ships

Piebald

Well, you're on the boat for sure  
Life jacket and suntan lotion  
Feel the sun beating down  
Under all its rays you feel unstoppable  
You think you can have it all  
The little mouse and the skyscraper  
You can sit back and relax  
Accumulation falls into your lap

You make it obvious  
You want oblivion

Look down on the rise and fall  
The movements of the fastest ones  
It makes your head spin  
Pour salt in the sounds when they come open

You make it obvious  
You want oblivion

Create a handout and take it back  
Make sure there's lack of self-control  
Create new words to the wise  
Can you measure honesty through eyes

You make it obvious  
You want oblivion  
(2x)

Obvious, yeah yeah (2x)