

Ize of the World

The Strokes

I think I know what you mean but watch what you say
'Cause they'll be trying 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?

You mind would wander and search 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 It gave you activities meaning and let you be loud

You're sad but you smiled
Its not in your eyes
Your eyeballs don'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 you're overworked
You're over taken by visions of being overlooked
I'm disappointed would the I.D.I.P.P be
To see such our 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 music was born
And detached from your heart
Is your free time to free minds
Or for falling apart?

Night after night
You turn off the light
You don't fall asleep
Right away
Are we, are we done?

A desk to organize
A product to advertise
A market to monopolize
Movie stars you idolize
News to scandalize
Enemies to neutralize
No time to apologize
Fury to tranquilize
Weapons to synchronize
Cities to vapor-I