

Lost my shape-Trying to act casual!  
Can't stop-I might end up in the hospital  
I'm changing my shape-I feel like an accident  
They're back!-To explain their experience

Isn't it weird/Looks too obscure to me  
Wasting away/And that was their policy

I'm ready to leave-I push the fact in front of me  
Facts lost-Facts are never what they seem to be  
Nothing there!-No information left of any kind  
Lifting my head-Looking for danger signs

There was a line/There was a formula  
Sharp as a knife/Facts cut a hole in us  
There was a line/There was a formula  
Sharp as a knife/Facts cut a hole in us

I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...  
I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...  
I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...  
The feeling returns/Whenever we close out eyes  
Lifting my head/looking around inside

The island of doubt-It's like the taste of medicine  
Working by hindsight-Got the message from the oxygen  
Making a list-Find the cost of opportunity  
Doing it right-Facts are useless in emergencies

The feeling returns/Whenever we close out eyes  
Lifting my head/Looking around inside.

Facts are simple and facts are straight  
Facts are lazy and facts are late  
Facts all come with points of view  
Facts don't do what I want them to  
Facts just twist the truth around  
Facts are living turned inside out  
Facts are getting the best of them  
Facts are nothing on the face of things  
Facts don't stain the furniture  
Facts go out and slam the door  
Facts are written all over your face  
Facts continue to change their shape

I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...  
I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...  
I'm still waiting...I'm still waiting...