

Tay calm for the camera
Designed for seconds(?) point of view
My seconds a part of my, (eh?)
Inside and do what you finally do
What you finally do

I sit over by the front door
Stylish the buttons on my hand so
We all know it's a Try and go for the big persuasion
I'm bored listenin' to my mind
I need other heads beside mine

Take your art for the big equation
Try and mine the cuts

Prepare for the second Dividing the trouble from the I'm weary of sec
ond Return of the tragic to the few
Let it not be you

I sit over by the fountain
Wet now, but happy to be counted
We all know it's a Try and go for the big persuasion
I'm bored listenin' to my mind
I need other heads beside mine

Take your art for the big equation
Try and mind for the cuts

What I have done
Is take you for the wrong What I have done
Is take you for a ride
I'll take my stature
Fractured ever after
What it's now

I'll sit and I've taken sides
I'll stop by denyin' what's Can i be of taken To these for inclines I
've least expect
Taken from the set

I sit over by the font door
Stylish, the buttons on my hand
So we all know it's a Try and go for the big persuasion
I'm bored listenin' to my mind
I need other heads beside mine

Take your art for the big equation
Try and mine for the cutz