Do No Wrong

Thirteen Senses

Satellites contain us Traffic lights control us Rockets shoot us up into the stars Rockets shoot us up into the stars

Letters keep us posted Numbers calculated Nothing picks us up when we are down Nothing picks us up when we are down

Complement the atmosphere Fill the ground with all our tears Dry them up to make it clear We do no wrong Complement the atmosphere Fill the ground with all our tears Dry them up to make it clear We do no wrong

Strange surrounds each corner Stains pollute the water Something for us all to think about Something for us all to think about

Summer sun protects us Winter rains torment us Now it seems to me we can't be free Now it seems to me we can't be free

Close the door before it's late We were born to love and hate Turn it down for our own sake We do no wrong You fill your ears with every note Direction seems the only hope Its crowded, let's create now We do no wrong

Common sense protects us Everything affects us To the outside light it's paradise To the outside light it's paradise