

**411****"Herds Of Gullibulls"**Visit "[Herds Of Gullibulls](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One million explanations, strange logic  
Could point towards the likelihood that they are full of  
shit  
Conspiracies found to be over-rated wastes of time  
Sucked in by boredom  
Believe what, what you want to  
Find your way, to avoid facing  
Something that disproves what you believe  
The purpose of an open-minded  
Take on things of uncertainty  
Not alls true in everything you read  
You won't make a difference to the lives we lead  
So can you be specific when you reference idle speech  
A paranoid delusion conjures fear  
Irrelevance of truth will fall on easily impressionable  
ears

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