

## Bandits Of The Acoustic Revolution

### "They Provide The Paint For The Picture-Perfect Ma"

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There is a...  
Man with a face and a name I don't remember  
Always in a house in the middle of the woods.  
He said once "son don't you laugh out loud. For they  
are listening, oh their listening.  
Oooo ya gotta be strong.  
Oooo ya gotta keep holding on (cuz now it's just a  
matter of time!)

Heading for the hills go!

They provide the paint for the picture perfect  
masterpiece that you will  
paint on the inside of your eyelids.  
Can you possibly see anything you wanna see now?  
(Hell no)  
There's nothing wrong with the way I see  
And he wanted to be a soldier in the next great war.  
he wanted to kill and fight and maim and not be told  
what he was fighting for,  
and that's the way, it's gonna have to be my friend.  
And that's the way it's gonna have to be my friend.

I passed a man on a corner in the city yesterday  
singing "Yada yada yada and tomorrow it will end."  
And I never thought I'd live to see another sunny day,  
but I'm here and I feel I'll be here to the end.  
So watch your mouth  
or you're gonna make a grave mistake  
Hold your tongue  
or you're gonna catch a bullet in the head  
Watch your mouth  
or you're gonna make a grave mistake  
Don't die for anything less than the best of life.

Things you said, went to your head  
You Never try, to understand  
What they take you will never take back  
Cuz they take what they take when they can from you.  
From then your falling but you never ask why  
and I wonder what you're under cuz its me another

peice of the  
"I don't care I just do what they say  
say what to do in a matter of fact way."  
Don't stop cuz you might get burned  
and you might just learn how to stand on your own two  
feet.  
And I think it's neat how you learn to repeat  
everything that you hear in the street so well.  
You learn to repeat everything that you hear so well.  
You learn to repeat everything that you hear so well.

Oh well and everyone was searching cuz they thought it  
was the end  
and even if it was then they decided to pretend  
and somewhere in the distance I can hear them  
wispering  
You can fight all you want they will win in the end.  
Sometimes in the evening when I'm lying in my bed  
I get taken to that forest to the isolated shed  
And I wait with the words resonating in my head.  
And I can't stop thinking about the jist of what he said  
So watch your mouth  
or you're gonna make a grave mistake  
Hold your tongue  
or you're gonna catch a bullet in your head  
Watch your mouth  
or you're gonna make a grave mistake  
Don't die for anything less than the best of  
Everyone settles for the rest not the best of  
Now we'll die for the last and the best of life.

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