

Bandits Of The Acoustic Revolution "They Provide The Paint For The Picture-Perfect Masterpiece That You Will Paint On The Insides Of You"

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There is a man with no face and a name I don't remember always in the house in the middle of the woods and he said once "Son, don't you laugh out loud for they are listening, oh, they are listening. Oh you've got to be strong, Oh, you've got to keep holding on. It's now just a matter of time"

They provide the paint for the picture perfect masterpiece that you will paint on the insides of your eyelids; can you possibly see anything you want to see? No (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 but 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 the corner in the city yesterday singing, "Yada yada yada and tomorrow it'll end." I never thought I'd live to see another sunny day but I'm here and I feel I'll be here until 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.

The things he said went to your head, you never tried to understand: "What they take you will never take back, 'cause they take what they take when they can cause they can from you. You follow me and you follow me but you never ask why and I wonder what you're under could this be another piece of the, "I don't care I just do what they say because they say what to do in a matter-of-fact way." Don't stop because you might get burned and you might just learn to stand on your own two feet and I think that it's neat how you learn to

repeat everything that you hear in the street so well.
[Learn to repeat everything that you hear so well 2x]
And everyone was resting because they thought it was
the end and even if it wasn't they decide they'd
pretend and somewhere in the distance I could hear
him whispering "You can fight all you want they will win
in the end."

Sometimes in the evening when I'm lying in my bed, I
am taken to the forest to the isolated shed, and I wake
with is words resonating in my head and I can't stop
thinking about the gist 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 the 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, I will die for no less than the best of life.

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