

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

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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)  
(Learn to repeat everything that you hear so well)

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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