

Beardfish

"Until You Comply / Entropy"

Visit "[Until You Comply / Entropy](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There is a storm that's been following me throughout
my life
It holds my tears - keeps me from crying
And there's a light piercing through the dark clouds as
I walk on by
Keeping my distance - stay in the shadows

My inner voices calls me a fiend of sex and drink
I just don't care, don't want to go anywhere, I'm content

Right here at home I travel places
Where no man has gone before
I love the world within myself
Let me go on a journey inside

Sometimes I feel a strange longing within that breaks
me down
Something is calling me out
But there is the light piercing through the dark clouds
as I try to hide
Sun is the devil,

My inner voices calls me a coward, what a laugh
They feel no pain, they want to go everywhere, take
control

Outside my door everything's different
People are walking by with hollow faces, nobody's
saying a word
I want to see life, now that I'm here,
I ask for directions but nobody cares
I hear the city - footsteps, a car
A girl is singing "Tambourine man" while strumming a
guitar
She has the answers, she holds the key
Just talk to me in music and I guarantee you
I will listen,

I can't help wondering things like
What's Bob Dylan doing now?
Is he at home, eating a big bowl of corn flakes

Just like I will, later on
When I return back home
Oh no, I shouldn't think that way,
What will my inner voices say?
Standing on a row, facing me

"We're here to tell you how to think and feel
And most of all to keep you in the line and show you
what to do
We'll just say: NO! without a reason why
We'll fuck you over and over again 'til you comply"
In the city park they all spring to life
And although it's getting dark,
We feel the sun caressing our skin in a yellow tone,
A last goodbye for now, tonight,
For tomorrow comes once more that harsh morning
light
The dying orchestra, frantically playing now to the
bizarre scenery
Of a thousand naked bodies in a pit of flesh,
Fucking to the bombastic warfare of the "Valkyrie"
And it goes a little bit something like this,

Could I be blind
To the fact that we are all one
All a part of this big vibrant whole
Citizens of the ant farm
My thoughts are me
But they spin out of control
And I feel estranged
Are we all wannabes?
Oh so hot and cool, ah feared and at the same time
loved
Making blatant attempts to fit in
There is nothing living left
Life is a long queue to the urinal

"We're here to tell you how to think and feel
And most of all to keep you in the line and show you
what to do
We'll just say "NO!" without a reason why
We'll fuck you over and over, again 'til you comply

Visit [Beardfish](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.