

Before Braille "The Case Is Out"

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THE CASE IS OUT

I know what happens when you're out late
Take softer steps
A smirk is worse than why it's made
So just confess
Believe it till it can be proven true
Want it till you know you have it

Do this, and believe it
Progress reserved for genius
You'll never make the bed you're sleeping on
You'll find a rationale in being wrong
Where you been and what's her name
Not kidding this time
Looking forward to excuses made
Gets better every time

There's no need to prove you're right if you preach to
simple minds
Doesn't matter if the blood will take from the donor but
it might
The more you know
The more you fake
The more you work
The more it's late enough to go home
Just don't bring the work home
No need to prove you're right

Should've know they'd come and take them
The case is out
Should've known they'd come bacchanal
The case is out
Should've know they'd come and take them
The case is out
I don't know the breaks, but I'll keep them all in stride
The case is out and the verdicts wrong

Towel in the river to soak them up by provocation
Gavel to the silver chipped youth on spoons they all
whistle

Vowel sound carefully
I need some evidence to throw this out
Valor veiling me
I need some motive to go this route
Vow sound carefully
No one will look out for you
Valor failing me
No one will look out for you

The case is out and the verdicts wrong

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