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Better Than Ezra "Recognize(feat. DJ Swamp"

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First thing I remember was lying in the sand When a plague of seven horsemen Came across the desert land They had one good eye between them They were burning up the sky When I asked why they had come for me The ugly one replied He told me

Ah, you better recognize Aw, you better recognize, son

Next thing I recall well I was hanging from a cliff When an angel came to rescue Me and held me in her grip She said, "Everyone who's ever loved you Gets hurt in the end." Then she smiled and said, "Forgive me." As she let go of my hand She told me

(You been living out of pocket, out of your socket)
Ah, you better recognize.
(You been leaning like a Pisa, a moaning Lisa)
Ah, you better recognize, son
(Hip hip for all the busted, we are entrusted)
Ah, you better recognize.
(You come a pleading, but it's too late
We can't hear you're on the list now!)
And let your dim light shine.

Always darkest before the morning light, Lord knows you ain't that bright Better let your dim light shine

Just before I hit the ground I woke up in my bed I was dazed and I was weary And my heart was full of dread When I looked at my reflection I was horrified to find There were seven horsemen next to me The angel close behind They told me

(You been living out of pocket, out of the socket)
Ah, you better recognize.
(You been leaning like a Pisa, a moaning Lisa)
Ah, you better recognize, son
(Hip hip for all the busted, we are entrusted)
Ah, you better recognize.
(You come a pleading, but it's too late
We can't hear you're on the list now!)
And let your dim light shine.

[Thanks to comflobbinbobbin@hotmail.com for these lyrics]

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