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Ace Troubleshooter "The Madness Of The Crowds"

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Here I go against the grain It's time to yet again complain And make some noise We've got all our sciences Making our appliances To dull the pain It's novocain for the soul

Hollywood, pop culture's best You do no good, you vultures' nest And I want out It's gambling now, the more you wait And think that you can have your Kate and Edith, too And so to lose your own soul

I'll call your bluff, I've had enough Oh no Ho-Jo

So is it fantasy or reality t.v.? So here's your world condoned You get the chisel, I'll get the stone

Know that with each path we take We become the choices that we make It's true, and so do you Forbear to keep obstinate will And to choose to wait until the dream dissolves And we're absolved from our guilt

l'll call your bluff, l've had enough Oh no Ho-Jo

So is it fantasy or reality t.v.? So here's your world condoned You get the chisel, I'll get the stone So numbed, to fate resigned And in your grave you'll lie And in your grave you'll lie

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