

Hazmat Modine

"Either They Decorated For Christmas Early Or They're All Dead"

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Messing with the boys in blue
Don't you know they'll come for you
Better find the exit wound from the flashing of the
camera crews
Better tell the ones that know
Taking on the dice that roll
Boy, you don't have a clue
Sending out the IOU
Cause fashion will lead you over roads that I felt like
taking over
On the road

Now you're running from the boys in blue
Better hope they don't find you
Never knew that you had rules
Until they broke the ones they thought weren't true
You never found the eyes that rolled
Never heard the legend told
I wonder if the prince got through
Imagine if the palace knew
That the captain has taken over roads that I felt like
taking over
On the road

Why can't we understand the history of man?
Leave every stone unturned and every bridge
unburned
Why can't we comprehend the mysteries of man?
Leave every stone unturned and every bridge
unburned
These dreams, they don't make sense
You'll never see the gardener or the white picket
fences pass the graves

Street lights dance and street lights sing
Someone cut the oxygen and took a message to the
king
Announcing that he wasn't royalty

So sing the hook
(So sing the hook, Let the music move)

Why can't we comprehend the mysteries of man on the
road?

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