

## **Incubus** **"Hilikus"**

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About a hundred years ago now  
Thought I was left for dead  
Soliloquy, she was my  
A picture, a wake  
My metaphoric friend

So then I fell in love with  
An irony named Life  
It taught me this from that and  
A picture, a wake  
You're gonna be hilikus

History has a tendency  
To block out the popular beliefs  
About the leaders of the time  
So glisten with my syllables  
And ponder the thought  
Maybe they should have  
Had to dedicate more to it, go

You've got to be  
So good to be  
You've got to be hilikus

So I took a walk out side  
With my new found friend  
And the knowledge imbibe  
I figured I'd find another  
With the same attitude  
Yes, then maybe I could talk  
To someone other than myself

The doors are swinging wide open  
A positive attitude  
And the ilk in my pocket  
Had a lot to do  
With my new found friend  
The hilikus

History has a tendency  
To block out the popular beliefs  
About the leaders of the time

So glisten with my syllables  
And ponder the thought  
Maybe they should have  
Had to dedicate more to it, go

You've got to be  
So good to be  
You've got to be hilikus  
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You've got to be hilikus  
You've got to be hilikus  
You've got to be hilikus  
You've got to be hilikus  
You've got to be hilikus

So good to be hilikus  
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