## No More Kings "Grand Expirement"

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This isn't television
It's not a greeting card
Survival of the fittest
Survival of the smart
A mystery obscured beyond a doubt
It's up to me
I'll suss it out
I'll suss it out

These idle conversations
Let me off the hook
Simple observations
Jotted down in my book
Takes all my concentration
It takes perfect aim
No time for the Playstation
Well maybe just one game

Run on the wheel
Jog through the maze
I'll break the seal
Maybe one of these days
Boil it down
Flatten it out
Distilling the essence
Of what life's all about
I'm still waiting
For the evidence

Too dangerous to hover
Not good to linger here
Roots of indecision
Dig in and disappear
I'm running round in circles
One shoe nailed to the floor
No stomach left for fighting
At least not anymore

Run on the wheel Jog through the maze I'll break the seal Maybe one of these days Boil it down
Flatten it out
Distilling the essence
Of what life's all about
I'm still sorting
Through the evidence

I'm through avoiding complications Alright I'm sorting through the situation And it's alright It's alright, alright It's alright

There is no perfect cherry blossom Alright I guess I've won some and I've lost some And that's alright

You know it's gonna be alright, alright
You know it's gonna be alright, alright
I think it's gonna be alright, alright
I think it's gonna be alright, alright
I know it's gonna be alright, alright
I know it's gonna be alright, alright, yeah

Run on the wheel
Jog through the maze
I'll break the seal
Maybe one of these days
Boil it down
Flatten it out
Distilling the essence
Of what life's all about
I'm not waiting
For the evidence

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