

Agent 51 "I'm Not Going Anywhere"

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My mind is flyin' round, still pulsing from the sound, oh
yeah
Forgot to lock the gate, close the book and seal my
fate, oh yeah
Gotta get back to that one place within my mind
Inject the vein and count to ten and die
And just forget that I'm alive
I'm not going anywhere
I may look a little worse for the wear
But I'm not going anywhere
Didn't mean to set things back, felt the pressure made
me crack, oh

yeah
The blood flow just grinds to a screeching halt
Gimme, gimme shock treatment and first degree
assault
Why don't you tell me it's my fault?
Our minds are still blank, dying from the heat
It hypnotizes, tranquilizes, carryin' the beat
The lines sound too rehearsed, they're jumping on the
train
We're carrying the dying soldier, icing up his brain.
Pain!

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