

Agent 51 "No Way"

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Back in the days when I burned out
I wondered to myself just why I never got it figured out
I'm a hero on a mission in a protoplasmic sphere
In another couple minutes I'll up and disappear
Naivete is the key to getting caught up
In a side of life that brings you up and tries to keep you
down
In an effort to suppress the most ecclesiastical of
beings in

the modern town
We used to be the ones who said:
No way, No way, I'm never gonna take that
No way, No way, I'm never gonna touch that
No way, No way, I'm never gonna do that
Finally one day you'll give in then you'll be a burnout
waste of
(fucking) time.
My time is up, my mind is spun
Sitting without direction and I can't get nothing done.
With a zero facing upwards and imaginary friends
On a downward moving sidewalk on a street that never
ends.
Got no time for thinking, no time for reasoning
I'm just a screaming siren in a world that has no sound.
My feeble mind is set on autopilot
With a socket wrench with which to pound me right into
the ground.
Syncopated and serrated, go a ride-accelerated,
Got it right in front of me, right in front of me.
You know that I got it and you're never gonna take it
away!

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