

Stylus

"What We Do"

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Sometimes we dont realise n we dont care
We never think before we speak
Thats to say the very least
We're all barely aware but who really cares?
Not me for one thing
I got too much to do
I got to much of something
Maybe its a drug in the water supply
The air that we breathe is making us all high
Everytime we brush our teeth a sedative releases
That makes us all believe
And its not just me

Everytime I try to think about it
Everytime I try to work it out
I get nowhere
Im going nowhere

Everytime I try to think about it
Everytime I try to work it out
I get nowhere
Im going nowhere

I take my hat off n shave my head
Break open my skull n take my brain out n examine it
Coz somethin is playin it, strainin it
I put it back before it gets me into trouble
Theres nothin I can do about it
N now Im feelin braindead
Do I ask too much of myself?
Or do I sit back and laugh?
Coz maybe you know nothin about what I think is
somethin wrong
And its not just me

Everytime I try to think about it
Everytime I try to work it out
I get nowhere
Im going nowhere

Everytime I try to think about it

Everytime I try to work it out
I get nowhere
Im going nowhere

Sometimes we dont realise
But who really cares?
Coz at the end of the day
Im just another body out there
Strapped to a chair
Fading out from only breathing all the shit in the air
Just one breath away from not hangin around
Ascending to a new plane
6 feet underground
It aint a game by name
But we play it anyway
This is what we do its goin on everyday

Everytime I try to think about it
Everytime I try to work it out
I get nowhere
Im going nowhere

Everytime I try to think about it
Everytime I try to work it out
I get nowhere
Im going nowhere

Im goin nowhere
Im goin nowhere

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