

The Strokes

"Ize of the World"

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I think I know what you mean but watch what you say
'cause they'll be trying to knock you down in some way.
Sometimes it feels like the world is falling asleep.
How do you wake someone up from inside a dream?
Your mind would wander and search for its place in the
night.
Your body followed this feeling like following light.
Once that your music was born it followed you 'round
and then it gave
your activities meaning and let you be loud. You're sad
but you smile.
It's not in your eyes. Your eyeballs don't change.
It's the muscles around your eyes.

An egg to fertilize,
A pulse to stabilize,
A body to deodorize,
A life to scrutinize,
A child to criticize,
Young adults
to modernize,
Citizens to terrorize,
Generations to desensit-

Your dreams are sweet and obsessed and you're
overworked.
You're overtaken by visions of being overlooked.
How disappointed would D.(ead) I.(dealistic)
D.(esperate) I.(inventor) P.(ioneer) P.(hilosophers) be
to see such power in our hands all wasted on greed?
Am I a prisoner to instincts
or do my thoughts just live
as free and detached
as boats to the dock?
Just like when music was born and detached from your
heart.
Is your free time to free minds or for falling apart?
Night after night you turn out the light.
You don't fall asleep right away.
"Are we... are we done?"

A desk to organize,
A product to advertise,
A market to monopolize,
Movie stars to idolize,
Leaders to scandalize,
Enemies to neutralize,
No time to apologize,
Fury to tranquilize,
Weapons to synchronize,
Cities to vapor-

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