

## 6 Day Riot "Every Third Sunday"

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If you take it wrong then time will stop  
Wasted spaces move back up  
Many days have rode on into one  
Daily meals to calm your eyes  
Wisdom seldom realized  
I could try to reason one more time

But by the by, by the by  
How fear has multiplied  
Wild and lost within your state of mind

Oh my oh my, my oh my  
How tears have multiplied  
Drowned and lost within your state of mind

To the edge and round the bend  
Stubborn 'til the bitter end  
Hold on tight before this whole town blows  
Get up get up and face the day  
Don't let those hours slip away  
Chasing time and talking hate again

But by the by, by the by  
How fear has multiplied  
Wild and lost within your state of mind

Oh my oh my, my oh my  
How tears have multiplied  
Drowned and lost within your state of mind

Your mind, your mind, your mind

Whistle out loud along this path  
Mightier have fallen and have felt your wrath  
Move along now let's not make a mess  
Racing back to catch your breath  
Just take the money and let's forget  
Let's forget we ever knew your name

Oh by the by, by the by  
How fear has multiplied  
Wild and lost within your state of mind, mind, mind,

mind

Oh my oh my, my oh my  
How tears have multiplied  
Oh drowned and lost within your state of mind

Oh drowned and lost within your state of mind

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