

Ozma

"Motorology 3:39"

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lie detector's on the blink, so comfort me with
doublethink
and let's put wallpaper up between our ears
over the years
as my attention span disappears
blink and it's gone
a moment has never seemed so long
i'm still dreaming of clock towers and synchronicity
you call it coincidence -- i call it common sense
the truth will set you free if you've been slave to a lie

i'm waiting for a chance to make it known
i'm gonna be the one who keeps you from being alone
i call, i call, i call, i call
no one ever

used to be political, but now our state is critical
so let's put wallpaper up between our ears
once it was clear
maybe i lost it over the years
maybe it's here
buried beneath the dirt of fear
maybe it's still here
i'm still dreaming in sound waves that oscillate and
amplify
the feeling of nothingness, oh what a subtle bliss
the truth will set you free if you've been slave to a lie

i'm waiting for a chance to make it known
i'm gonna be the one who keeps you from being alone
i've seen it all before, but i still can't tell
so you better ask somebody who knows

you better ask somebody who knows

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