

Pistol Grip "Metronome"

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Still know exactly where to go
Still know exactly what is home
Don't dance like monkey clap no hands
And clap no feet to no stagnant beat
Still know exactly where to go
Still trying to break the metronome
Sometimes i here the beat so loud
I can hardly think without the metronome
To keep the mind in time metronome
To keep the kid in line only thing we should
Be trying is to find a way to break away

So another one fell to the great prozac nation
A couple little pills kiss goodbye to feeling I'll and
aggression
Redundant phrases said and said by a bunch of
smiling heads
In the land of the undead i got a question about these
actions
Planning for the future crunching numbers on
computers
Let me ask you. in a healthy life with triggered laughing
If everyones unhappy whys the metronome still
clapping

So another one dead what a great misfortune
Blew off his fuckin head must have ran out of the meds
Prescribed him drugs and tv alibis parents wonder why
As they shake their heads in time i got a question
About these actions planning for the future crunching
numbers
On computers let me ask you in a healthy life with
triggered laughing
If everyones unhappy whys the metronome still
clapping

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