

Crossed Out and Changed

Brand New Sin

Triple six, triple seven heaven and hell
The dirty work of the mind
Who, what, when, where and how
And why since the beginning of time

There's something really strange about this story
Every page there are names crossed out and changed

I don't pretend to know the journey ever ends
And if you wanna follow the truth
It's growing old with bitterness your only wealth
And searching for a fountain of youth

It's thrown into under the rein of your captors
Occam's razor cross me out and change me

So take your stories and all of your premonitions
And go sell em to somebody else
It's what you need, I just don't want to hear about it
I happen to think for myself.

If you'd question the way you'll see what happens
The words break down to self cross out and change
The book broke down to self cross out and change.