

The Agenda

Brendon Small

You're not losing your mind
I'm the feeling when you're not alone
We're the spirits entwined

There's nothing that needs mending
Just follow my words
They will lead you to the ending

That itch you feel?
That aching sting
Soul ripped in two
I am that thing
You need me too
Your only friends
Have turned on you
I am that voice
You need me too

Whoa oh
Just follow the agenda
Nobody gonna feel no pain
Woah oh, just kill the influenza
Go back to sleep it's just a game

Oh, be anything I want to be
Oh, is this just a dream?
Oh, give away so willfully
Oh, please carry me away

See yourself adorned
Blackened scepter, crown of thorns
Take your place near mine
Immortality is nigh

Just lock the door
Entrap accused
Just flip the switch
And light the fuse
Oh, be anything I want to be
Oh, is this just a dream?
Oh, give away so willfully
Oh, please carry me away

Whoa, oh
Just follow the agenda
Nobody gonna feel no pain
Woah, just stop the influenza
Go back to sleep it's just a game