

# As A Man Thinks

Mullmuzzler

First, the bad news  
Face the music  
Mind over matter  
In other words  
My imagination run amuck  
Give and take with inspiration, information, innovation, impossible situation?  
Worsening aggravation  
Change, Every change, every step, every moment defined  
As a man... as a man... as a man thinks

Shell game in a strait jacket  
12 gauge  
In a shotgun racket  
Shinbone, shindig, shimmy for the Shinto  
Got to do this all alone  
Wait  
Better slow it down and think about it

Embracing this moment  
Enslave or free my soul  
Just to play the game  
With no guarantee  
Is what I'll do for now  
My life's a requiem playing  
Out of key with no 'absolutes' at all  
Who promised tomorrow?  
Tomorrow may not even be here

How long am I blameless  
'Undecided' in a frantic world?  
My velocity screaming fast  
From this truth I fear  
Where did I hear:  
'As a man thinks  
So is he'?  
But this man thinks  
'Till his moment's gone'

Scapegoat to the end, dig it?  
Whiz-bang  
In a whirlwind minute  
Voodoo - take a turn  
Why not  
Nuke my head - feel it burn?  
Wind up where you were  
If you think about it  
Shell game in a strait jacket  
12 gauge  
In a shotgun racket  
Shinbone, shindig, shimmy for the Shinto  
Got to do this all alone  
Wait  
Better slow it down and think about it  
Better slow it down  
Take a moment right now  
Let a man think

As a man thinks  
What a man thinks...

(Hey there Budapest)  
(What about... let's just give it a rest)

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Better slow it down  
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Let a man think  
As a man thinks  
What a man thinks...

Bottom line?  
Get it in  
Get it off  
Get it out  
Get away  
Get a buck  
Get a clue  
Now he just wants more

And he feels it  
Now...  
No more indecisions here  
No more time to figure things out  
No more lies  
No mortal sin  
He'll pay up square  
But he won't get in  
Too many opportunities  
Too many reasons  
Too many travesties  
Now for the good news  
It's gonna get...  
Gonna get wild  
When you wake up and realize  
You've still got it all

(Hey there Budapest)  
(How about next time we do our damn best?)