

Good Neighbor

The Dillinger Escape Plan

So there you are
Until the dawn
Still whistling that same old song
Happy all the time
Now she gives the shoulder
Look into her eye
You cannot control her
Look into her eye
You cannot control her

Smile and nod your head
You are the cause of it
This is not your dream
This is not your dream

Hey there you fucking bum
Look what you have become
No secrets without walls
A social free for all
Come on and get it all for free
Just hit that fucking key
Your long term memory
Pushed aside
I'm not evaporating
Pushed aside
Let them sit gorged and frozen
Pushed aside
In their immediacy
Suicide by way of information

So there you are
Until the dawn
So there you are
Until the dawn
Suicide by way of
Suicide by way of
Suicide by way of
Information