

# Protean

BODEGA

She said we could never be  
That don't really matter to me anyway  
We're an island in a military campaign  
Colonel taking orders from champagne

Coast is a target for both side's siege  
And those steel caged machines

Can't change their direction  
Can't change their direction

She said there's nothing ever new in the arts  
Right then, I knew we would start to break away  
That thinking is lazy (Lazy)  
Underground paisley

Tell myself this is why we stopped  
But I know I was dropped

And later changed my perspective  
I had to change my perspective

And like the mannequin's holy glow  
The rock pop singer in his gaudy robes  
What's in the mirror is not really there  
But if I stare

I'll wanna change my direction  
I have to change my direction  
Strip away, refine direction  
Gotta change my direction