## **Format C: For Cortex**

## **Dark Tranquillity**

Mental Blindfolds on Early on the fascination intense How to discern just where right belongs

Something has got to give
These things I just don't want you to see

There is no need for you to start revolutions I don't want you to talk to the minions Just show me a brand new face an open mind against a dying race

Something has got to give
These things I just don't want you to hear/feel

Cannot fail in this the era of losers burnt the shell of those that once held the torches Cannot give you the senses anew nor will you know innocence again

Something has got to give
These things I just don't want you to know

in time all your questions will be answered not what you hoped for, not what you dreamed all preconceptions crumble

Something has got to give These things I just don't want you to learn

Won't hold up to the standards you keep never came from the formative years Just show me a brand new mind Keep in what you left behind

Something has got to give
These things I just don't want you to be