

Pieces Fit

Finger Eleven

Looks like my job to judge everyone,
until I get the judging done,
It's only fair, I find out where,
You claim your from, why you left there,

Some sketch of you, is coming through,
Just make sure you are still, don't move anything,
Now we'll see just how well you're put together,
And what you're missing

The pieces fit because I pushed them through,
There's no more mystery, I know all about you
The pieces fit the way I want them to,
So don't go changing, don't give me work to do!

The third dimension's fine, most of the time,
But I never thought along those lines,
So I won't try to identify more than just a single side,
As a face value strategy, and it helps me to think much faster,
Just never clearly!

The pieces fit because I pushed them through,
There's no more mystery, I know all about you

The pieces fit the way I want them to,
So don't go changing, don't give me work to do!

Now we'll see how you're put together,
And what you're missing,
There are issues with your fearlessness,
And there's no need for evidence,
We've got everything we need right here

The pieces fit because I pushed them through,
There's no more mystery, I know all about you
The pieces fit the way I want them to,
So don't go changing,

The pieces fit because I pushed them through,
There's no more mystery, I know all about you
The pieces fit the way I want them to,
So don't go changing...

So don't go changing, don't give me work to do!