

## Out from Under

Incubus

To resist is to piss in the wind  
Anyone who does will end up smelling  
Knowing this, why do I defy?  
Because my inner voice is yelling  
There is a fist pressing against  
Anyone who thinks something compelling  
Our intuit we're taught to deny  
And our soul we're told is for selling

Get out from under them  
Resist and multiply  
Get out from under precipice and see the sky  
Get out from under them  
Resist, unlearn, defy  
Get out from under precipice and see the sky

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Get out from under precipice and see the sky  
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Get out from under precipice and see the sky

See the sky, see the sky, see the sky  
Resist and multiply, resist and multiply

Well get out from under them  
Resist and multiply  
Get out from under precipice and see the sky  
Get out from under them  
Resist, unlearn, defy  
Get out from under precipice and see the sky

See the sky, see the sky, see the sky