

Blocking Brainwaves

James Marsters

Do you want to be happy?
Do you want to have fun?
Take on buried treasure
I could be the one

Hear me, out here
Hear me, out

I can't describe
Just can't subscribe
On televisions
Glad to be alive

You say I can't relate to you
Some things I need to prove
Can't find the right words to use
Brainwaves won't pass through

When I wake up from seizures
On an island full of slaves
All I see is smiles
From the lack of brainwaves

There is no thinking
So I check my mind in at the door
Nothing to contemplate
I won't need it anymore

Ignorance it must be bliss
Never dealing with things like this
Thinking happy comes from a kiss
Regret all you've missed