

As fast as the world is changing  
It's hard to find anything amazing  
Take away the mystery  
Find some comfort in the routine  
We can't control what's behind the scenes  
Old men swap conspiracies  
Anything to keep it interesting  
I believe it all now  
Faith is risky  
Smart enough to confuse myself  
How stupid better get used to it  
Both clarity and confusion are part of the movement  
Open me up shut me down  
Silence is the sweetest sound  
Close my mouth and think out loud  
I'm in the real world now

That's just your curiosity  
Interrupting the routine  
Woke up with nothing under my feet  
Looking for something  
Looking for something

I know in part see in part  
Spent a lot of time in the dark  
Lost in the options now I'm listening with caution  
Somewhere between imagination and fear  
Unsure of what I'm trying to hear  
I don't trust loud and clear  
Put a still small voice in my ear  
Whisper to me quietly so I can figure it out  
Honestly avoiding noise pollution  
And easy to use conclusions  
Because some things weren't meant to be spelled out  
Still it's the simple things that count  
Close my mind and think out loud  
I'm in the real world now

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Superstition  
True religion  
The near truth can't tell the difference  
Beautifully written contradictions spoken with such conviction  
I've held a lot of conversations with well thought out exaggerations  
Thin line between insanity and insight  
Better hope you're right

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