

# Hold That Thought

Local H

I spy with my little eye some salvation  
I sigh no reason why you should care  
She sings a lullaby to the nation  
I sigh no reason why you should care  
Alright...

Hold that thought and don't  
Get caught  
Falling for the shit  
That we're taught  
Addicted to the same old stories  
Hundred percent you are correct  
Out of your depth, out of your mind alright

I spy with my little eye some salvation  
I sigh no reason why you should care  
He sings a lullaby for the nation  
I sigh no reason why you would care  
Alright...

Hold that thought and don't  
Get caught  
Some are sold and some  
Some are bought  
Addicted to the same old glories  
Hundred percent you are correct  
Out of your depth, out of your mind alright

Hundred percent you are correct  
Out of your depth  
And out of your mind

She sings a lullaby of frustration  
She sees no reason why you'd be there  
I've got just one little stipulation  
I don't care...

I spy with my little eye some salvation  
I spy with my little eye some salvation

Hold that thought and don't  
Get caught  
Some are sold and some  
Some are bought  
Addicted to your state of delusion  
Hundred percent you are correct  
Out of your depth, out of your mind  
And don't  
Get caught  
Falling for the shit  
That we're taught  
Hundred percent you are correct  
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Hundred percent you are correct  
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And out of your mind  
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