

Can't a man be complicated
The signal undefined
Point of contact so mutated
A horrible design
Can humans be so unsuited
For simple compromise
Inundated signal-static
It happens all the time

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on

Now's the time for civil terror
God is changing sides
Once the likeness had some honor
A comfort now denied
Can a man be un-mutated
High upon city
Revel in the death of beauty
A thing in short supply

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on

Once we laid in silent city
Congress in the dark
Two against the gritty girders
Bolstering the stars
Can a man be replicated
Doubled and defiled
Damning all the flights of fancy
Hidden by a smile

Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on, come on
Come on