

Sensory Overload

Punchline

If opportunity shows its smiling face around here
You can bet I'm gonna wipe that smile away

You're a man without a code
I've been down every dusty road
And I can promise you won't stand within my way

Be still my heart
Sensory overload (sensory overload)
Be still my heart
Sensory overload (sensory overload)

Up in the air I breathe
I find the inspiration that I need
You only get one shot, so live it right

So I give all that I have
To make things better than I left them
To rage against the dying of the light

Be still my heart
Sensory overload (sensory overload)
Be still my heart
Sensory overload (sensory overload)

In the face of good versus evil, of right versus wrong, of hate versus love, there's no gray area, just black skies and white sheets. And if you're repeating authoritarian rhetoric, and licking the boots of the demented, YOU are the problem. YOU are the disease. And to stay silent and to be complicit, just a cog in the machine in an era of global crisis, your closed mouth will be your open casket, your weak will will be your final testament, and your blind eye will be the death of your vision. And when they inevitably come for you and they knock on your door, will you answer? When they smash all your windows will you run? And when they take you away will you finally see the light?