

# The Death Of Common Sense

Royal Tusk

It's common sense, it's in your head  
If it exists it's in between ignorance and innocence  
No coincidence we got no friends  
Cause in the end  
We feed from one another  
Common sense, no big event, no we don't need  
No incidents, or accidents, to make a dent  
All consequence, no evidence  
Cause in the end  
We breathe from one another

And I can't pretend  
It feels impossible  
To start again  
When nothings really ever what it seems  
This is the end  
I'm calling for death  
Of common sense

In my defense, all they said, decisions made  
Cards were played, case is closed and put to bed  
It's permanent as drinking lead  
Cause in the end  
We need from one another  
Common sense in retrospect, now all of this  
Is evident, of arrogance and opulence  
Cause all we've got is innocence  
When will we see  
Believe in one another

And I can't pretend  
It feels impossible  
To start again  
When nothing's really ever what it seems  
This is the end  
I'm calling for death  
Of common sense

It's common sense, it's in your head, it's in between the depths  
Of ignorance and innocence  
It's common sense, it's in your head, it's in between the depths  
Of ignorance and innocence

And I can't pretend  
It feels impossible  
To start again  
When nothings really ever what it seems  
This is the end  
I'm calling for death  
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