

Follow

The Contortionist

I tried and I tried
Took all the drugs they said would open my mind
Still I'd rather be buried with my pride
Is it wrong if I'm right? (Right)
Tripping and tripped up, my body engulfed
A tangible price for the soul
Strung up and strung out, this body's a host
We're all just figurative ghosts

Blinded, distracted
We can't even see
They drag us along whichever way they please
They go where they know they've got us by our bones
We follow
They lead

You tried, yeah, you tried
You'll take everything they've got to give
You'll hope they'll make a better life for you to live, live, l
ive
For you to live, live
(You don't have a soul to give)

Blinded, distracted
We can't even see
Then they drag us along whichever way they please
They go where they know we're in the undertow
We follow (We follow)

(They lead, they lead, they lead)
We follow, we follow

'Cause we're blinded, distracted
We can't even see
They drag us along whichever way they please
They go where they know they've got us by our bones
We follow, we follow
(We follow)
(They lead, they lead, they lead)
(We follow)
We follow
They lead