

Book of Reason

The Icicle Works

I will take the left fork
I will meet you ten years from this day
That way you cross her
Find yourself a good friend
Yes it's hard to master
I have tried to follow every course
Now I learn faster
Implicate myself

You grow it chains me
You're instincts to order
Let's all retire for the kings and the queens
Love has no place in this sane book of reason
Spark and ignite so bizarre

Jane sleeps on tenterhooks
Some swear America adjusted her persona
Whispers leave her little town
Petrified of changes
Doesn't want to burn out
Doesn't want to live on problems
Implicates herself

Chorus

Thumbing through the pages
We just talked and laughed
Spent a hazy night
Did I leave? I'm sure
Then her before me in my own headlights

Chorus