

Yes, I Know

The Pack A.D.

My head in reverse
Mind controlled
Align wires
In cortical rows
Nano-electrodes pulse the thrum
One note to beat my heart
Beat my heart
Like a drum

Battle stations go
Armed and ready to blow

Yes, I know

Nine-to-five hours
In that glass tower
All the time in
The world to expire
Words roll around in
Brain, on tongue
One not to beat my heart
Beat my heart
Like a drum

Battle stations go
Armed and ready to blow

Yes, I know

Bugs on the ceiling
Crawling inside
I got a fever of a hundred and nine
Sweat beadin' in time
To the rhythm in my lungs
One note to beat my heart
Beat my heart
Like a drum

Battle stations go
Armed and ready to blow

Yes, I know

Battle stations go
Armed and ready to blow
Bridge's lost control
Armed and ready to blow

Yes, I know

Yes, I know