

# Thirteen Senses, Do No Wrong

Satellites contain us  
Traffic lights control us  
Rockets shoot us up into the stars  
Rockets shoot us up into the stars  
Letters keep us posted  
Numbers calculated  
Nothing picks us up when we are down  
Nothing picks us up when we are down  
Complement the atmosphere  
Fill the ground with all our tears  
Dry them up to make it clear  
Do no wrong  
Complement the atmosphere  
Fill the ground with all our tears  
Dry them up to make it clear  
Do no wrong  
Strange surrounds each corner  
Stains pollute the water  
Something for us all to think about  
Something for us all to think about  
Summer sun protects us  
Winter rain affects us  
Now it seems to me we can't be free  
Now it seems to me we can't be free  
Close the door before it's late  
We were born to love and hate  
Turn it down for our own sake  
Do no wrong  
You fill your ears with every note  
Direction seems the only hope  
Its crowded lets create now  
Do no wrong  
Common sense protect us  
Everything affects us  
To the outside light its paradise  
To the outside light its paradise