

Universal Hall Pass, Misdirected

Hey misdirected,
What is this shit?
Can you tell me
This -
You've magnified everything,
Swollen if countenance nears your reach
Tell me -
You think you can tell me who I am?
Well, I am numb to you
That's enough, I've heard enough
Just go away

Been busy have you?
Where have you been?
I've been worried
Sick
You've borrowed my nightingale
Return it! That something can twice prevail
Show me -
You think you can show me where I am,
Well I am lost to you
That's enough, I've heard enough
Just go away

You are no longer welcome
I've bought out your usual seats
Your service is obsolete
If in this vein I should call you home

Misdirected
Ah...

You're on your own dear,
How does it feel?
Can you measure
This -
You quantify everything
With numbers, pulled out from when panic speaks
Tell me?
I don't think you can tell me who I am
Well I am numb to you,
Yes I am lost to you
That's enough, I've heard enough
Just go away