

## Following Is What You Do Best

Death By Stereo

You're going backwards into time  
To find a future so divine  
Outdated, overrated, complicated, so frustrated  
Won't you open up your mind  
Cause there's a way that you can find  
An inner peace with out a war  
His blind disgust that you adore

Your following blindly baby, your eating right outta their hands  
As you swallow communion gladly, you extinguish intelligence right on command

This, this is my time where I can live and be free  
This, this is my mind, I'm not a slave, your deity  
I will resist complicity

Your following blindly baby, your eating right outta their hands  
As you swallow communion gladly, you extinguish intelligence right on command

Point your finger at me, I am not righteous as thee  
Point your finger at me, I am not one of your sheep  
Point your finger at me, I'll never run blind for "HE"  
Point your finger at me, I'll fucking clip that bitch off of your complacent hand

Your following blindly baby, your eating right outta their hands  
As you swallow communion gladly, you extinguish intelligence right on command