

## Heavens To Murgatroid

Acumen Nation

Caution myself but I can't pretend  
To understand or correlate  
The warning signs are there in stride  
But I am just not over it  
It's all the people I know  
That try to talk me down  
From my place of observation  
But I'm perched up high  
Quite over you  
Alive in deviation

Back for more betrayal  
Seems I just can't get enough  
But it's not like I can't dignify

Submission when it suits me

Better myself, than all of you  
I like to split wide open  
Take care of myself  
Well why can't you  
Clean me up for Saturdays  
Although it's closing time  
My sight's renew  
At the thought of a vacation  
But as I'm left behind  
I'm overjoyed to dig in even deeper

Oh, why can't I keep up with you?