

## People II: The Reckoning

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Nobody knows everything  
We know this to be true  
Everything is difficult except what's in front of you  
But it's complicated even under your nose  
Bullshit math equations  
Your highs and your lows

And your manic depression  
It comes and it goes  
Your parasympathetic nervous system reacts  
And you're in fight or flight mode

How's the world so small when the world is so large?  
And what made the world  
Could I please speak to who's in charge?  
Everything is real  
But it's also just as fake  
From your daughter's birthday party  
To your grandmother's wake

And your bipolar illness  
It comes and it goes  
Your parasympathetic nervous system reacts  
And you're in fight or flight mode

I've tried to know which words to sing so many times  
I tried to know which chord to play  
And I tried to make it rhyme  
I tried to find the key that all good songs are in  
And I tried to find that notes to make that great, resounding din  
But there's a bad man in everyone  
No matter who we are  
There's a rapist and a Nazi living in our tiny hearts  
Child pornographers and cannibals, and politicians too  
There's someone in your head waiting to fucking strangle you

So here's to you Mrs. Robinson  
People love you more  
Oh nevermind  
In fucking fact Mrs. Robinson  
The world won't care whether you live or die  
In fucking fact Mrs. Robinson  
They probably hate to see your stupid face  
So here's to you Mrs. Robinson  
You live in an unforgiving place