

Set The Method Down

Common Rider

You want to see the blue print rip
You want to see flames burning up the script
You want to see the words you wrote
Return to the pen, to the arm, to the heart and then
That's the way fates come unsealed
That's the way life and death's revealed
First thing you must set the method down
Next you mustn't pick it up and now
Set the method down down
So you said the words
Set the method down down
Still you're locked in stir
You want to take those roadmaps off
And let your violent little corners go soft
And feel enmity for no one
And forget exactly where you're going