

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Outdated, overrated, complicated, so frustrated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