Oh, notorious lightning Yes I had to ride you And crash the crystal jets they kept in storage inside you I was told never to quesiton it Now I'm facing twenty years for every night I tried to ingest t he snow so lightly, huh? You simply couldn't put down the black book You dreamt the dreams of the self-taught man You warn the ladies not to be corrupted by their looks But your voice comes out soft and slanted And you're living off what the government granted you Amnesty from the true thing Now, Sandra, slowly remove the ring And watch notorious lightning surround you I lay myself down to observe your gilded jeans hit the ground a nd have not grown from this worship I lay myself down to surrender Watch the trust funds gorge us again And have not grown from this worship So, great pretender, pull a face Let's see the best forlorn you know Just don't sing Barricades in the Morning It's been three days in a row And it never comes off like you planned it Something once was delivered, then you banned it But oh, there is a key to this thing, notorious lightning There is a monument There is a place within it that I have won And there is victory at sea And then there's the sun Crashing down upon us Faithful readership of the old warden, we beg No, not another ode to the garden You've let the book of appeals pile up So, child of the east It's time to shrug off the beast And take a look at what you've done The half-breed jury agrees you're okay But what they never seem to say Is that it's never the defense's witness And someone's got to fall before someone goes free