

# Either They Decorated For Christmas Early Or They're All Dead

He Is Legend

Messing with the boys in blue  
Don't you know they'll come for you  
Better find the exit wound from the flashing of the camera crews  
Better tell the ones that know  
Taking on the dice that roll  
Boy, you don't have a clue  
Sending out the IOU  
Cause fashion will lead you over roads that I felt like taking over  
On the road

Now you're running from the boys in blue  
Better hope they don't find you  
Never knew that you had rules  
Until they broke the ones they thought weren't true  
You never found the eyes that rolled  
Never heard the legend told  
I wonder if the prince got through  
Imagine if the palace knew  
That the captain has taken over roads that I felt like taking over  
On the road

Why can't we understand the history of man?  
Leave every stone unturned and every bridge unburned  
Why can't we comprehend the mysteries of man?  
Leave every stone unturned and every bridge unburned  
These dreams, they don't make sense  
You'll never see the gardener or the white picket fences pass the graves

Street lights dance and street lights sing  
Someone cut the oxygen and took a message to the king  
Announcing that he wasn't royalty

So sing the hook  
(So sing the hook, Let the music move)

Why can't we comprehend the mysteries of man on the road?