

# A Crow Left of the Murder

Incubus

Unlearn me  
Ditch what I read  
Behind what I heard

Look, find, free  
Yet, do you get it?  
Yet, do you get it?

From here on it's instinctual  
Even straight roads meander  
Every piece contains a map  
Of it all, it all

Evidence  
March of the air  
Pulse of the sea

Look, find, free  
Yet, do you get it?  
Yet, do you get it?

From here on it's instinctual  
Even straight roads meander  
Every piece contains a map  
Of, it all, it all

On a line indivisible  
A crow left of the murder  
Every piece contains a map  
Of, it all, it all

Everything I wanted  
Wanted to know  
Everything I wanted  
Wanted to see, to see

Unlearn me  
Unlearn me  
Do you get it yet?

Look, find, free  
Do you get it yet?  
Do you get it yet?  
Do you get it yet?

Do you get it yet?  
Do you get it yet?  
Do you get it?