

When It Comes

Incubus

It's coming around again
they're letting it out again, again
When it comes, its comes abrupt and it feels
it feels like trading brains with an imbisul, for real.
Yes I feel emphatic about, not being static
and not buying philosophies that are sold to me,
at a steal.

Just when you thought, it was safe to think
in comes mental piracy!
and oh, what im looking for,
cannot be sold to me
I wish they all would stop trying.
Cuz what I want, and what I need, is and will always be free.

It's comin around again,
They're letting it out again, again.
When it comes, it comes unannounced and it feels
like a matador is taunting me with his reddest red cloth and,
I am the bull.
Yes I feel emphatic about not being static,
and not buying the bullshit thats being fed to me no more,
cuz now I'm full.

Just when you thought, it was safe to think
in comes mental piracy!
and oh, what im looking for,
cannot be sold to me
I wish they all would stop trying.
Cuz what I want, and what I need, is and will always be free no
w.