Pull me out alive

The tyranny of trying to know Everything takes over the freedom of the mind To find it's own quest knowing more about Lets end lets long, enough stand in, closer Of violence fair to these not then quandary Fainting of the tendrils that are in my chest as my mate and me are

Pull me out Pull me out alive Pull me out Pull me out alive

Oh take me to cities where all hot spots are Inform the institutions from the defunct Soviet union when every arrow Will be defined as post war to be a bossed College course right if the universe is raised And then body you will

(Oh, oh)