

Open Book

Mates of State

It all begins with a smile
Who is reading this?
Who is leading this?

'Cause I thought you should know that this is not an open book
They read so much it tears them down
They're all around the kinder people like the Federman's tale

It's the cycle of five
And I know myself of course 'cause it's certifiable

And the people that are pushing in their cheeks, oh

And I thought you should warn them that this is not an open book
Don't read so much it tears you down, you're all around
The kind of people like the prodigal heirs and their sons

It's the cycle of five
And I know how strong the pull of what's fortified, make sense?

And the people that are pushing in their cheeks, oh

Tell me what you have and that's when I'll know
If you have anything to start with

Then I thought you should warn them that this is not an open book
Don't read so much it tears you down, you're turning into people
The people like the prodigal heirs and their sons

It's the cycle of five
And I know myself of course 'cause it's certifiable

And the people that are pushing in their cheeks, oh

Tell me what you have and that's when I'll know
If you have anything to start with

These are the fibers of what makes the world
Left are the fibrous ones who've met the world
Here with the favors done, left are the fibers of letting go