Take a moment right now

Let a man think

First, the bad news Face the music Mind over matter In other words My imagination run amuck Give and take with inspiration, information, innovation, impossible situatio Worsening aggravation Change, Every change, every step, every moment defined As a man... as a man thinks Shell game in a strait jacket 12 gauge In a shotgun racket Shinbone, shindig, shimmy for the Shinto Got to do this all alone Wait Better slow it down and think about it Embracing this moment Enslave or free my soul Just to play the game With no guarantee Is what I'll do for now My life's a requiem playing Out of key with no 'absolutes' at all Who promised tomorrow? Tomorrow may not even be here How long am I blameless 'Undecided' in a frantic world? My velocity screaming fast From this truth I fear Where did I hear: 'As a man thinks So is he'? But this man thinks 'Till his moment's gone' Scapegoat to the end, dig it? Whiz-bang In a whirlwind minute Voodoo - take a turn Why not Nuke my head - feel it burn? Wind up where you were If you think about it Shell game in a strait jacket 12 gauge In a shotgun racket Shinbone, shindig, shimmy for the Shinto Got to do this all alone Better slow it down and think about it Better slow it down

As a man thinks What a man thinks... (Hey there Budapest) (What about... let's just give it a rest) Scapegoat to the end, dig it? Whiz-bang In a whirlwind minute Voodoo - take a turn Why not Nuke my head - feel it burn? Wind up where you were If you think about it Shell game in a strait jacket 12 gauge In a shotgun racket Shinbone, shindig, shimmy for the Shinto Got to do this all alone Wait Better slow it down and think about it Better slow it down Take a moment right now Let a man think As a man thinks What a man thinks... Bottom line? Get it in Get it off Get it out Get away Get a buck Get a clue Now he just wants more And he feels it Now... No more indecisions here No more time to figure things out No more lies No mortal sin He'll pay up square But he won't get in Too many opportunities Too many reasons Too many travesties Now for the good news It's gonna get... Gonna get wild When you wake up and realize You've still got it all (Hey there Budapest) (How about next time we do our damn best?)