

It would take the wisdom of Solomon
To answer all your questions
I could fake all that you want to hear
But you cannot change my thoughts
Throwing all common sense and reason to the wolves
And you sit there like a 60's flower happy profit
Spewing arrogance and chunk

Your reptile brain insists that black be white be black
Squatting like some icon Buddha
Gone but you'll be back
They hear no evil
They speak no evil
The three wise monkeys see no evil
And now they're told think no evil

It would take the wisdom of Solomon
To end this futile game

Void of all responsibility
Encouraged by some inner call
You fought and you got your lawless society
And now your voodoo heads must roll

There's anger in your twisted thoughts
And acid on your tongue
Tapping away like a zombie robot
Scared that you've been caught

They hear no evil
They speak no evil
The three wise monkeys see no evil
And now they're told think no evil