

The Song That Launched A Thousand Ships

Piebald

Well, you're on the boat for sure
Life jacket and suntan lotion
Feel the sun beating down
Under all its rays you feel unstoppable
You think you can have it all
The little mouse and the skyscraper
You can sit back and relax
Accumulation falls into your lap

You make it obvious
You want oblivion

Look down on the rise and fall
The movements of the fastest ones
It makes your head spin
Pour salt in the sounds when they come open

You make it obvious
You want oblivion

Create a handout and take it back
Make sure there's lack of self-control
Create new words to the wise
Can you measure honesty through eyes

You make it obvious
You want oblivion
(2x)

Obvious, yeah yeah (2x)