I can tell you how it'll go down
But only you can tell me how it'll end
All systems can stop right here
And all we are is pretend
So many things can be a mystery
And all we are seekin' is freedom
We realize Mr. Reality
I'm gonna be there to greet him

It's alright
It's quite alright with me

When ignorance manifests like that
It's hard to stop
Underdeveloped: don't lose your balance
And then take a divine drop
And if you find my name in regards to danger
I urge you all to take heed
Causation, the end of the world
Will set me free

And that's alright It's quite alright with me Yeah, with me