Fuse Again

Supposition worse than flu Over my head Hangs a weighted lung for two

Wings aloud and bound for nowhere else But back where they belong A third eye may be too strong For when you're going

If you think you know the rules Think again If you think you know the rules Think again

Because lightning won't strike twice And I might not be enough To blow the fuse again

Perfect lesion is the crime on my mind Hangs a weighted heart of mine If I pulled these two apart to see Just where I went wrong A clear eye could see no wrong In where I'm going

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Because lightning won't strike twice And I might not be enough To blow the fuse again

If you expect me to deliver I will simply steal the horse If you expect me to deliver

If you think you know the rules Think again If you think you know the rules Think again

Because lightning won't strike twice And I might not be enough To blow the fuse again

And I might not be enough To blow the fuse again To blow the fuse again...