

# Lubricating The Revolution

Strung Out

The mirror never lies  
And neither does the face  
Of a man who doesn't know where his place is  
This man and his shadow  
Know exactly where they're going  
Straight to hell in all it's glory  
With the rest of it all

I set myself up  
So that I can set myself apart  
And find another way  
On this planet I call my home  
I'll be an island

I'll rent a revolution  
And sell my soul to the cause  
As a million footsteps march in my parade  
And I'll buy the moon, a bomb  
And aim it straight at number one  
Cause nobody really wants a revolution to come

I set myself up  
So that I can see what's going on  
And never be like you  
If you have any questions  
Feel free to make up your mind  
On this planet here right now  
There's a place for everyone to just be  
On this planet here right now  
There's no place I'd rather be

I set myself up  
So that I can see what's going on  
And never be like you  
If you have any questions  
Feel free to make up your mind  
On this planet I call my home  
I'll be an island