

## Farewell, Mona Lisa

### The Dillinger Escape Plan

Wash it down the drain  
Down the drain  
Wash your smile down

Wash it down the drain please  
Like animals destined for fuel or observance  
Our role is clear never stray far from the path

Everything has an end

But what am I supposed to say?  
Oh sorry I guess I forgot  
You think you could tell me again?  
Please?  
I don't remember  
What am I supposed to think?  
What am I supposed to feel?

There's no feeling in this place  
The echoes of the past speak louder  
Than any voice I hear right now  
Don't you ever try to be  
More than you were destined for  
Or anything worth fighting for  
There's no feeling in this place  
There's no feeling in this place  
Feeling in this place

What did you expect?  
That we would never leave home?  
That we would never leave?  
What did you expect?  
That we would never leave home?  
That we would never leave?  
That we would never leave?  
That we would never leave?  
That we would never leave?  
That we would never leave?  
What did you expect from us?  
We're murderers!

Murderers and rapists and liars and thieves!  
You should never put your trust in any of us  
There is nothing to gain from this interference  
Don't you ever try to be  
More than you were destined for  
Or anything worth fighting for  
There's no feeling in this place  
The past speaks louder than anything I hear right now