

## Military Precision

### The Feelers

Glancing at three thirty three, Feeling half  
Nasty  
Won't anyone help me  
Anyone into the sixes they make me feel sickly  
Won't anyone believe me?

Super high ways and manic cultures  
Speed freaks that no one knows  
Yea hug him and hold him don't bite him  
Or I won't let you rest

Military precision like clock work  
Yea my time has come  
Am I circling or am I in a spin?

I've broken the promise and lived with the guilt  
I've broken the grail and you can't fix it  
I've broken your promise and lived with your  
Guilt  
I broke the grail now you won't let me rest