

Amnesia

Toad The Wet Sprocket

Here, i need your help
Deliver me from myself
Take me where i'm wanted
Or make me someone else

Never mind what they said
Forget about the things you read
It was something you'll never know
Never see, never understand
Just leave it now if you can

Tell me
When they come for you
Who will there be to speak
And when they come for you
Who will there be left to speak for you?

The final solution's back in style
We are the ones letting it ride
I never knew we were so blind
Amnesia in comfort, so unkind

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And when they come for you
Who will there be left to speak for you?