

# Galileo Was Wrong

Zebrahead

You're always running and you're gunning for a piece of the pie  
A super spy so conniving with your eye on the sly  
You're pulse slowing ego growing as your picking up pace  
Heard ya burned all your bridges now you lose the race

So smash it up  
Nothing left to prove  
These strange days are all about you  
Smash it up  
You can't get through  
The world does not revolve around you

Cause this will be the last time  
That you ever mess with me  
You want everything for nothing  
But nothing is a something  
And nothing here is free

A major thrashing as you're crashing no one left to obey  
A killer angle try to strangle anything in your way  
Self preservation on the station rocks your radio  
A 1, 2 knock out you're a TKO

So smash it up  
Nothing left to lose  
These strange days are all about you  
Smash it up  
No matter what you do  
The world does not revolve around you

The world's not enough  
Ya still like it rough  
More ego than tough  
I'm calling your bluff  
The bass drum erupts  
Your blood pressure drops  
Strictly corrupt  
Till karma goes "What's up?"

Smash it up  
I wanna lie to you  
These strange days are all about you  
Smash it up  
Leave me black and blue  
One day your world will dissolve around you