

756-1000  
fill in the blanks

We're all so good at predicting  
Projection is our creed  
We may have any number of wants  
But we refer to these as needs  
Life can be a conundrum  
Watch as mired in the weeds

But somehow we think we know the answers  
Somehow we think the world should give thanks  
For all of our false wisdom  
Just watch us as we fill in the blanks

With nonsense  
With lies  
With guilt laden cries

With words that we want all to hear  
Invisible for us is our greatest fear  
And so listen to us far and near  
As we  
Fill in the blanks

With total bullshit  
It's often the best we'll git