

I can't believe we're rounded out  
the info that's ~~been~~ <sup>been</sup> ~~cracked~~ <sup>cracked</sup> out  
in ~~superstitions~~ folderol

I can't believe it's true I can't believe we do  
I can't believe it can't be just a bunch of gobbledygook

It'd be easier to take if I should have them ~~to~~ the same as blowing around

For some of the ways it's got of blowing so what do you do?

I can't believe that we survived and also that we can't  
That anyone will stay alive that here there is a plan  
I can't believe we stay I can't believe we die  
I can't believe she ~~can't~~ can't believe my eyes  
Faith in earth and life ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> fire water skies  
People thought in time in mind  
Trusting forms ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> a wall  
Knowing still someday it falls

So what's it in - the seconds pass  
We turn our heads and face the facts  
They change like creatures of fantasy  
Can it be ~~that~~ that does not ask  
What

I can't believe she drove out here  
Cross ~~measures~~ <sup>measures</sup> of the pioneers  
Past all that doubtless has appeared  
into this house beside you dear  
I can't believe we meet I can't believe it's sweet  
I can't believe ~~in~~ <sup>in</sup> the street  
Throwing ourselves into ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> task  
of knowing ourselves in what ~~can't~~ <sup>can't</sup> be grasped  
Standing on shelves what we fill from the ~~pages~~ <sup>pages</sup>  
Finally ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> does not ask  
I hope this ~~is~~ <sup>is</sup> I can't believe