

Blissfully Ignorant

(Written in Copenhagen 2019 - From John Garrison - Extinguisher)

There's a fly in the drink. There's a hair in the paint.
There's a bend in the parallel, a noise in the tranquil... Ohh!
There's a crack in the glass. There's a wasp in the house,
And there's nothing to be done, hold our breath till it's
gone... Ohh!

Switch off, switch off. Close your eyes, take a breath.
Switch off, switch off, and feel the benefits... Ohh!

We'll roast marshmallows on the fires of the smouldering
empires.

Parade the heads through the city streets, leaders and
elites... Ohh!

Switch off, switch off. Close your eyes, take a breath.
Switch off, switch off, and feel the benefits.
Blissfully Ignorant is the way to be.
It's the way to be. Blissfully Ignorant.

Switch off, switch off. Close your eyes, take a breath
Switch off, switch off, and feel the benefits.
Blissfully Ignorant. So blissfully ignorant, is the way to be.
It's the way to be