

# 30 Seconds to Mars, Occam's Razor

Holy roller  
It's your reality

I've seen the people that they've branded  
They always come out open handed  
Come to the mothership is landing  
They're going to give us what we want  
Open your eyes  
Push yourself inside  
Contemplate all of your senses  
Tell them what you want to lose  
They'll just spit in your face  
Push you back in your place  
Concentrate all of your answers  
Tell them what you think you know

100 million miles they chased us  
A paragon of nameless faces  
Some say they see the coming changes  
They're going to give us what we want

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Push yourself inside  
Contemplate all of your senses  
Tell them what you want to lose  
They'll just spit in your face  
Push you back in your place  
Concentrate all of your answers  
Tell them what you think you know  
They're going to give us what we want

Holy roller, it's your reality  
Are you tied down and in locks?  
Held up and face fact  
Holy roller, it's your reality  
Can you taste this, the spaces?  
Erase the sexes  
Have you seen what's inside your mind?  
Have you been fucking your own kind?  
Have you been writing on the wall?  
Have you seen anything at all?

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Push yourself inside  
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Tell them what you want to lose  
They'll just spit in your face  
Push you back in your place  
Concentrate all of your answers  
Tell them what you think you know

Under the sun  
Under your self  
Under the sightings of your side  
Under your cross  
Under the gun