

Slipping

Neil Patrick Harris

Look at these people
Amazing how sheep'll
Show up for the slaughter No one condemning
You lined up like lemmings
You lead to the water Why can't they see what I see? Why can't they hear the lies?
Maybe the fee's too pricey for them to realize
Your disguise is slipping, I think you're slipping Now that your savior
is as still as the grave you're
beginning to fear me Like cavemen fear thunder
I still have to wonder
Can you really hear me
I bring you pain, the kind you can't suffer quietly
Fire up your brain remind you inside you're rioting
Society is slipping, everything's slipping away, so Go ahead, run away
say it was horrible.
spread the word, tell a friend
tell them the tale. Get a pic, do a blog
heroes are over with.
Look at him - not a word
Hammer meet nail. Then I win then I get
everything I ever
all the cash all the fame
and social change
Anarchy that I run
it's Dr. Horrible's turn
you people all have to learn
this world is going to burn, burn
(yeah it's two R's, h-o-r-r yeah right)
burn! No sigh of penny good
I would give anything not to have her see It's gonna be bloody head up billy buddy
there's no time for mercy Here goes no mercy
That's not a good sound

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