

# 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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