

311, Mindspin

Are you missing us
Maybe wanting to be kissing us
If you must
When please don't be dismissing us

When we're gone ballin' on the bus
Are we immersed in a sea of replicants
Hard exteriors and fake gold fronts
Losing yourself in the flavor of the mouth
Gotta be a better reason to colonize a star
Gotta be a better reason man's come so far

Is that you in the mama-ocean-people-sea
Is that you in this dream I see waving me
Closer with one hand
While the other shields your eyes as if surprised
To see the universe begin

Being up on the mindspin
Are you still glad that it has been
Six years and a seven months
This is what you want don't front
I'm feelin' it right now
In this, the goldhour
Part clock and part man
Reconciling my lifespan

Keeping things whole
We move out of the space where air flows
When all of a sudden
here we are and here we go
The evolutionary mind turns twists backflips

In space-time
The continuum
Real life planetarium
It's a natural fact
Time is speeding up
There isn't much left
Heart rate increasing
Bustin' through your chest
Compressed
Is your life in the physical
But out of memory comes a vision
Which is a miracle
Yeah that
Normally we just can't see
It's not natural or typical
Of our same old thing
Livin' to fast
Unable to grasp the past
Or the future When at last we ripple
After our big splash

Being up on the mindspin
Are you still glad that it has been
Six years and a seven months
This is what you want don't front
I'm feelin' it right now
In this, the goldhour
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You remain and refrain

From the pain of wasted time
The last thing on my mind is
Running high fuel supply
Reason why
We just don't quit
Can you get with
A melding of two minds
What's the worst thing
You could find
Paper trail
That prevails
In dernystification
People want to believe
In mysteries
People want to believe
In mysteries

Is the truth so bad? x4