

# BrainStorm, Under Lights

What do we need and where do we go  
When we get where we don't know  
Tell them what they wanna hear  
but what's the meaning

Always knew it was them or me  
I always knew what I wanted to be  
So many things I just can't explain  
Is this the reason.

Too much tension brings me down  
Touched and found and turned around

I'm really lost in fear and sin,  
thinkin' how it might have been  
speaking my mind to those who find  
under lights made me blind

Read the rights a prophet's word,  
we've learned to deal with the absurd  
Scorching the edge of your soul  
lust of season

Forgotten heroes, piles of dead  
Colors change from green to red  
Hurt's so bad, it's been so long.  
I'm coming home

Taste the blood that I long for  
A beating heart, slow and sure  
Bless my soul, time has come  
Innocence been long gone

All the wrongs just can't be right  
Hear me scream and feel my bite