

Buddhuza, Cross Where You Like

Whatever you see,
They build the rhymes,
Whatever you hear,
They constantly chime.
It's so sad that we're all busy learning to climb,
Well I'm not really catching the initial design.
Wherever you go,
Draw your own line,
And cross where you like.
Oh, it's a long way to go,
Yeah, it's a long way to go.

Whatever you see,
They build the rhymes,
Whatever you hear,
They constantly chime.
Whatever you are after, baby,
You're only getting what you paid for
And it's wrapped in Time.

Coming on in you've gotta leave your reason,
Coming on in you've gotta leave your reason,
Coming on in you've gotta leave your reason,
Coming on in you've gotta kill your reason.