

# Celestial Season, Millenarian Drive

Come to the world where the sane man crawls  
and drop a lot of worries there  
feel delight  
wrong for a while when the wind went dry  
it took a minute to deny it's sad song

Come to the world where the good man saw  
and grab another bottle man  
flush it down  
hold up your hands to the intemate crowd  
"superior life... let's try it out"

Makes me crazy to agree with the reasoned crap they still proclaim  
my son, come to the world where the sane went numb

I traded trust for the wrong kind of answers  
made me longing for the dark  
but I became one with the sparks of my own fire  
and now insanity is moving out of town  
ride on, I rest my case  
ride on, this sadness will break  
I'm living next to the restless  
I'm living next door to hate  
but I call it out