

# Hot Water Music, Turnstile

raise your voice in swells  
rind your meanings then use your signs inside to relive again  
no point in back on what you're holding  
no matter it be shit or it be golden foundations shift  
there shifting they're still shifting  
we set up our falls  
hold on tight to your fears  
cause that's your hatred and that's your love as well  
learn to use your fears as a fuel  
as an engine to get you where you need to be  
i must always remember there's no point to surrender  
i shift