

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