

Miguel Bose, Up To The Up

In my world if you go between nations
On the current of underground life
In the quiet they're communicating
The language of science and it will always be so...
If I hear the society calling
In a whispering radial voice
To decipher the code is a lesson
Teaching in science, only the adept will know

"(Chorus)"

Got ot be up to the up to the up
To the up to the up
To the got to be up to yourself to score
Got ot be up to the up to the up
To the up to the up
To the got to be up to yourself to score

It's an archetype from former life
I have a memory of angels
I use second sight
I have another awareness of this mystery...

In my world there's a new league of nations
A division of planetary soul
In the quiet they're communicating
The language of science and it will always be so...

"(Repeat chorus)"

It's an archetype from former life
I have a memory of angels
I use second sight
I have another awareness of this mystery...

Oh... yourself to score...
Oh... yourself to score...

"(Repeat chorus x2)"

Oh... yourself to score...
Oh... yourself to score...