

Nonpoint, Doublestakked

...The things we need and the things we strive
for that feeling again comes so deep and warm.
I taste your breath just as sweet as sugar a simple reminder of how we BURN.
BURN... I got that funky feelin I feel it all around.
I got that funky feelin do you hear that techno sound.
I got that funky feelin I feel it all around.
I got that funky feelin do you hear that techno sound.
It's coming quick you'd best not turn your back
cause the facts represent we got the skills that they lack the MDMA
up in my veins making me insane warm squiggles up and down my brain,
brain, brain, brain.
I got that funky feelin I feel it all around.
I got that funky feelin do you hear that techno sound.
I got that funky feelin I feel it all around.
I got that funky feelin do you hear that techno sound.
You got a simple reputation you take a look

and you will see the time is now the now is here you feel
that ecstasy and this is how we how we burn the tables turn
and your lessons are learned you find yourself another way to spend
your double stacked day this is how we, how we, how we...
This is how we burn. I won't be neglected.
I won't be denied.
The pleasure of your kisses.
The pleasure of your smile.
You take for granted
And I'll always be here.
Well just because I love you doesn't mean I won't disappear.
Now I arise and I see the sunshine but I still I'm all right
I'm breathing just fine I look the same to you
but I see through a haze on these doublestacked days.