

Now It S Overhead, Hold Your Sping

Unafraid of any words
So release them
On a stage
In a play
that you make
Other words will betray
If repeated

It's not the day to day
It's not the day to day

Were you born sideways
Did you rotate
And to hold your spin,
Unafraid

First it hurts
Then the pain decreases
With each phase
That you make
A trade
On their way to the search
For the recent

You're the runaway
You're the runaway

Were you born sideways
Did you learn to rotate
And to hold your spin,
Unafraid