

Sense Field, Ideity

everytime

I try to speak

I find that I'm the door

if you'll wait here

then I'll come back

for you I promise I will

testing

casting

listing (it goes on and on)

listening

watching

breathing

yelling (it goes on and on)

whispering

screaming

laughing

talking

tripping

thinking (it goes on and on)

so much competition

so many new things

try to catch up to be behind

it has all got to be told in time

lets hear the new song now...

waiting for the bell to ring

(and now where do I)

let's hear the new thing

waiting for the bell to ring

(where where)

are we all comfortable

I know of my own inner session

I know of my own of my own of

this is only my life where...

this is all of my life take it or leave it...