

Seven Channels, Fluid

it becomes so clear to me the things we don't believe
oh it stings us as we walk on by it changes everything
a dose of reality if you believe and receive it it will set you free
so throw your rocks at my glass box as you hear the sound
of me hit the ground but it will take more than that
to break me down so i'll decide what to do suffocate in life's residue
or will i breathe in the air now once again

you can't hear the sound i can't touch the ground
it's like fluid when your spirit surrounds me

it drives me to find the peace i've left behind
even though i struggle through this troubled mind and it burns away the hate
i feel to day it's bigger than you and me so can i get a witness

it's coming around,
coming around again it's a