

Wellwater Conspiracy, Right Of Left Field

It crazy's me (?)
Leftwardly (?)
Stood it well (?)
Just when you feel (?)

Forced mistake (?)
To let it slip away
Concentrate baby
To make it go away

Between your red (?)
Miles of deceit
Put a wall
To all you bestow
The more they find
You come untwined
It comes in waves
Blow me away

Feels like a new moon rising
Just to the right
Of left field

I've been watching you
From the dark side
Growing inside

Blazing feet (?)
Just out of reach
Down enlist (?)
O plant your feet in (?)