

# 311, Hostile Apostle

I can't free myself of the suspicion  
For your motives on your mission  
Some people live for the rules, I live for exceptions  
Can't take part in the deception  
But I know just how it feels, to wanna blow the world away  
Just to get to what is real, it won't work cuz  
Everybody grinds to a halt now and then  
Everybody's game gets salt then again  
No matter what the papers say they're normal as they come  
Bodyguards, ball of wax, they hide behind the gun  
They get a panic pulse when they are so far from home  
To me that is the reason to continue to roam  
Exhilaration mix with the people skunk blazing  
Checking out the shows that are sadly unamazing

Chorus:

Hostile Apostle who you following  
Negative energy that you're swallowing  
Some coked out mal-content, who's soul is up for rent  
Victim of lost soul Hostile Apostle

Unlimited in time and space and nearest universal  
Light is what we're reachin for it's not rehearsal  
Follow this around follow this hustle  
Makin use of everything movin all your muscle  
Angry human leads impressionable boy  
To skulls and piercings and will to destroy  
All of your heroes speak nothing to me  
One emotion one tempo and no real feeling  
In this field we are the presence of the thoughts you're missin  
Keepin positive's intact from all the people dissin  
Open your eyes look at who you're kissin  
If you can't hear it, people just listen

(Chorus)

Angry human leads impressionable boy  
To skulls and piercings will to destroy  
All of your heroes speak nothing to me  
You don't have to be a prick just to be heavy  
Changin all the time we changin all the same  
Change in this life and this eternal frame  
Warm in the sun refresh in the breeze  
Glow in the stars blossom in the trees  
Livin through life in infinite extent  
Spread undivided operate unspent  
No high, no low no great and no small  
Build and bound connect and equal all