

Arcwelder, Passing Thought

(w. graber)

Blood the martyrs seed
An altruistic greed
And it all is lost... this is just a passing thought
Words too big to know
And fear you can't explain
Hope at any cost... this is just a passing thought

[chorus]
Where to start... where to begin
Pass you the note... Pass you the note along...
Nothing long... nothing long

Leaves of many loves
And root of only one
There's no place to go... this is just a passing thought
Tabula Rasa
Suggestions only rule
When it's all unlearned... the truth is not a passing thought

[chorus]