

# Arid, Move Your Head

Baby all these tiring  
Things you do know  
Were they built to set and kill  
Your own vibe?  
Don't you think it's time?  
You move your head  
Along this rhythm now  
Ain't no God gonna  
Get you out of this somehow  
Baby I've been strolling  
Along these hurting streets  
Don't know what to throw away  
Or what to keep  
Don't you think it's time?  
You move your head  
Along this rhythm now  
Ain't no God gonna  
Get you out of this burning house  
What is more?  
That is all  
Enough is less  
To grab it all  
Don't you know that the rise  
Always comes to a fall  
Until you're gathered safely in  
Can you feel it slowly drag you down?  
Can you feel it turning you around?  
Don't you think it's time?  
You move your head  
Along this rhythm now  
Ain't no God gonna  
Get you out of this burning house