Beaver, Liberator

I saw the future yesterday's up ahead driving in circles ways of avoiding revolution on my mind ground to make a stand upon I?m slowly dying weight of willpower arrow of time revolve around revolution on my mind a ground to make a stand upon keeps me from drowning I know my speed I know I?ll never don?t you ask why revolution on my mind a ground to make a stand upon couldn?t keep track shows me her back we are bound to find roads, you left behind you self-action take me there from this sea you take my hand will make you bend so irreversably straight thoughts, I libérate self-action take me there from this sea of despair this liferaft I make and the curves that I take get a reason across I remember I was self-action take me there from this sea of despair