

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 liberate
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