

# Bel Canto, Waking Will

the reptiles escaped, who said 'booh'?  
was it me, but who then was I?  
what made them fear?  
it's dark and it's cold, and I feel so old  
I'm going down  
I'm going down to chase some reptiles

so autonomic  
and you interrupt my dream  
you interrupt me  
my old brainstem is talking  
and you interrupt my dream  
you interrupt me

the kites fly up high, I'm free, I run  
but from heaven fall the bluebirds  
they hit the ground  
the sun warms my face, and I feel  
it ain't the end for all the living,  
it ain't no end for the living, no!

my intuition  
and you interrupt my dream  
you interrupt me  
deep in here it is hidden  
and you interrupt my dream  
you interrupt me  
you woke me up, I'm forgetting  
and you interfere  
you interrupt my dream

it's so autonomic...