

Boy Hits Car, Unheard

Thrust your hand through her wave.
What was on the other side
Of the flowing blue carton?
You're most alive before you died.
If we cry underwater,
We can hide the suffering
Then go rejoice in life's splendor,
'Cause death awaits like an old friend.

So do you dance with the whirling wind?
Becoming the voice of the ring up in the air.
Do you dance with the whirling wind?
Becoming the voice of the ring beyond *earth's atmosphere / the stratosphere.*

I'm here to tell you something's lurking from another side
For I am longing to see us in our true nature
So where are you when all the mirrors of this world are shattered?
Well tonight it seems though maybe things will go unheard.

Now there's an unheard presence.
It screams about our aliveness.
'Cause now the night is split and bleeds.
Or did it tell you to be set free?
A bullet into faceless nights.
it seems there's no place to confide.
I think I see myself in you.
Some web will only hide the truth.

We need to believe in something
'Cause everyone seems to be dying to be set free.

I'm here to tell you something's lurking from another side
For I am longing to see us in our true nature
So where are you when all the mirrors of this world are shattered?
Well tonight it seems though maybe things will go unheard.

In life until they die
So unheard in life until they until they die!

[mumbling]

I'm here to tell you something's lurking from another side.
For I am longing to see us in our true nature
So where are you when all the mirrors of this world are shattered?
Well tonight it seems though maybe things will go unheard.

In life until they die
So unheard in life until they until they die!