

# Channel Zero, The Hill

I don't mind if my mind  
Paranoid hit the light  
Feel the pulse living grief  
Do I love or do I hate  
Separate  
In another time another world

I don't know where I go, going up  
Going down,  
Rolling down the hill, well you will  
Rolling down the hill, where we belong

Grease it up, slip it in  
Lift me up, take my hand, you gotta understand  
In another time another world  
I don't know where I go, going up  
Going down rolling down the hill  
I'm breaking up again to the grind

Can't decide, wrong or right  
Warming up seek the heat, while I'm bare feet  
In another time another world  
I don't know where I go, going up  
Going down rolling down the hill