

# Collide, Crushed

In your revelation  
In the symphony  
There you stood  
In your own delirium

And all your satellites are fragmented  
I feel a little crushed and out of control  
And all your gravity, it's meant to bring you down  
Makes me feel so crushed and out of control

Oh your velocity, how can it really be,  
Part of the symmetry?  
If every moment, connects the next,  
And every moment affects you.  
Not what it's meant to be  
Part of the scenery

And all your satellites are fragmented  
I feel a little crushed and out of control  
And all your gravity, it's meant to bring you down  
Makes me feel so crushed and out of control

Part of your destiny hold on here  
Not what it's meant to be  
Give me something to believe in  
Part of the scenery  
Wishing your alchemy, would turn dust to gold  
But you're not easily crushed  
Not easily crushed