

# Earthsuit, Osmosis Land

Every night and every single day  
The sun will rise, the moon it will fade  
And in our web idols were spun  
Caught up in oblivion

So we come with the song, come with the sword  
Come with the image of the Son  
Come with the song, come with the sword  
What we behold we become

Living in osmosis land  
Living in osmosis land  
Come on and bring up, bring the swing  
Everybody get up  
Bring up, bring the swing, let my God erupt  
In this land of Osmosis  
Come on and bring up, bring the swing  
Everybody get up  
Bring up, bring the swing, let my God erupt  
In this land of Osmosis

I'm not the same as I ever was like the box of Pandora  
Never to be the duplicate of old forms of order  
Whenever the eyes seem to rip off and go  
I run to the flow, there's a stream for my soul  
Send me over, send me over  
I'm coming up out of the brick and the mortar  
To break up all of the disorder  
I want to become forever the essence of the Son  
Abide like the tundra in the Rain

Pride to the side  
Let the inner man crowd get up  
In osmosis land a bland house erupts  
Frequently injected sterilize eyes infected  
Noise rock on 'cause I ain't had enough

Migrate to the edge  
Earthsuits in a pile  
You'll never find the promise land while soakin' in the Nile  
I'd like to take a surge where I know I'll be not like Enoch  
And escalate

God above invade my soul  
I become what I behold