

# Finch, Say Hello To Sunshine

Below the Earth,  
Flies and serpents,  
Fire and brimstone.  
Remove the backbone,  
Say hello to sunshine,  
Wake up you're baptized.

The temple is made,  
Something to believe in,  
It's something to me,  
The evidence is all we taste.

Under the skin the heart is pumping.  
What brought you to this?  
You watched me use this (useless)  
Focus on the picture,  
Lose sight of the vision.

The temple is made.  
Something to believe in,  
It's something to me  
The evidence is all we taste.

Man makes changes, man wants everything.  
Man makes changes, man wants everything...  
Everything...