

Hot Water Music, Translocation

streamlined with all the fear behind me
slingshot me left it all and shot straight out alive
to find my way through deceptions sung to me blinders
mass produced for free
i've been lost too confused to see the way
but my energy flows with the truth
i think of how these cold nights charge me entirely
look and find myself in simple reactions of loyalty
i see my friends i feel my friends
we do the best we can in this dying world
i don't know the ways you hide
you kill your insides
but i guess it's easier to let things slide
full on drive on rising lifting, this helps a soul to breathe
say what you need to say keep talking all day
but at the crossroads you'll just pick the safe way
in line outright careless wondering
this helps a soul to see is it safe to say you'll get away
(with running)
you don't want this war anymore
see what we wield and it shines on back to what blinds me
i don't want to be blinded