Mark Eitzel, Move Myself Ahead

I hear a low chord play inside me, a sustained note holding
Like the equation inside fire, I'm feeling inhuman
I stand and watch the roller coaster like a rope unwinding
They say you should embrace the danger, you get used to falling.

I'm gonna move myself ahead
and I don't know how

A low chord plays inside me like an electric motor
Watch the ride, hear the screams from the beautiful roller coaster
See the ants all make these patterns and I want to wipe them out
I know you would do the same for me if you ever found me out

I'm gonna move myself ahead
and I don't know how
No one else hears that melody
of sink or swim or come in between

A low chord plays inside me, a sustained note holding
Like the equation inside fire, I'm feeling a little inhuman
I stand and watch the roller coaster, a rope that's unwinding
I can't get used to the danger, I can't get used to falling
A low chord plays inside me like an electric motor
Watch the ride, hear the screams from the beautiful roller coaster

I'm gonna move myself ahead
and I don't know how
I'm gonna move myself ahead
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