

Meat Beat Manifesto, Mindstream

Realtime, slow motion, everything seems bent out of shape

Elevate, high enough, till you reach what's above

Your power of perception

Effective, slow motion, is slowing down the pulse of our generation

Colours of light hit the night and are lost by the force of our persuasion

Chorus 1:

Things aren't too clear, and the more I see

Things disappear momentarily.

Things aren't too clear, and the more I see

Things disappear momentarily

And the more I see

Momentarily

I know it's nearly over

Unwinding, ultrasounding

In your mind, in your mind

Chorus 2:

Things aren't too clear, and the more I see

Things disappear momentarily.

Things aren't too clear, and the more I see

Things disappear momentarily

And the more I see

And the more I see.