

Midasuno, Reactions

Counter spun on the deadweight
We're burning up as we break the atmosphere
A work of art in its nature and meaning
Call elitist to arms there
Charmed and cursed in a constant fluctuation
What if these were my last words come on and try

So would you be my hostage if you knew you would end up taking a bullet?
Deliver them the plague
And would you get into this car if you knew it was going to crash
I'll turn this night to day
So would you be my hostage if you knew you would end up taking a bullet?
Lost your means of escape
And would you get into this car if you knew it was going to crash

Proof mine is genetics and flaw yeah
I rattle my teeth at the empty spaces walls answer back
I know I'm never alone when there is no-one around
Free falling still stalling
I rattle my teeth at the empty spaces walls answer back
And I'm failing

The gravity takes no prisoners
They drop us off in a pit full of hip-bones
To contemplate a world of silence and diatribe

We are on the final approach
And satisfied in making such an impact
Make every second count if you know what's good for you