

Midasuno, Tastethevirus

Your movies end in the strangest ways
A shark ethic prevails
Pull with the punches hope for the sun's decay
The circumstance has changed
A blacklist cast in sin
The sky's a message lover's hurricane

If I can't find the shade
Then could find a place
A soul illusive
Push against the tide
If I could find the shade
Then death won't find a place
A sense decisive
The omen's on our side

They turned us loose
Tale unexplained
The science and
The myths been dealt
Cruise through the dawn
Like red light calm
Dozen and one
Still uninformed
These makeshift flaws
Arouse the cause

If I could find the shade
Then death won't find a place
The omen's on our side