

# Quantic, Sound Of Everything

I heard that danger comes from high above.  
We heard the deafening sound of hate and love.  
I heard that trouble comes from deep within.  
We only heard the sound of everything.  
I saw the bright light of the sun.  
We saw the many different shapes as one.  
I saw the white snow turn to dust.  
We saw a different ove of love and trust.

I heard that music came from out of space.  
We had it cast upon the human race.  
I heard the future from afar.  
We heard the past, from a distant star.  
I saw the patterns in the sky.  
We saw our only chance passing by.  
I saw the people change to cope.  
We saw a distant space of love and hope.

I felt a feeling from way up there.  
We felt vibrations, the basic snare.  
I felt the tender touch of the sun.  
We felt the many planets spinning round.  
I saw the shadows blow and shine.  
We saw the silent passing of our time.

I saw the world change to greed.  
We rode a boat through heavy seas.