The Unexplored Map

Wand

too many doubt, if the eyes of a man
were the only pair let us invoke thee
sequence's bound and there's blood in the pair
we keep rolling off but we're going downforest is soft and the spiders are there
where the endless forest grows up in the air
too many doubt if our limbs have a pair
and the only pair put it in our headsOneMinuteFixed

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/