

Kaleidoscopic Soul

Tesla Rossa

I wanna meet my friends at the bar
I want to pass for yoga in the morning
I want to try and cut out all the carbs
I want a pizza with everything on it

Everyone wants a piece of the pie
With their eyes on the prize and hands in the sky
They don't know that you're mine

I love you but I'm starting to hate you
Your balance is becoming difficult to relate to

Light in control
Are you picking up what I'm throwing down
Do you understand what's coming out of my mouth
Fractaled in sound
Roots return to the ground

Stuck in a game with a quiet mouse
When deep in silence you can hear me shout
Locked in a stare with my future self
You can tell by his eyes that he lived it well

Lost in the found
Roots return to the ground
Kaleidoscopic soul
Centered is the goal
Or will i ever know

Lyrics submitted by Jeremy Chinn.

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