

# Flux And Flow (acoustic)

## Lights

Well I guess I lost this round  
The mountains have come down  
I won't go where they go  
Oh I'll be back around

The hits above the trees  
And we stole our leaves  
Come all the tides and tows  
Will stand above the sea

Highs and lows  
They're pits and lines  
On the ground that you stand  
Flux and flow  
Flux and flow

Then we taste the bitter end  
And hunger life again  
We take another turn  
With our bare hand

Highs and low  
They are pits and lines  
On the ground that you stand  
Flux and flow  
And you fix your plans  
Then you straighten your hand

Flux and flow  
Flux and flow  
Flux and flow  
Flux and flow

Rat race, ready, set go  
My heavy step's slow  
But I'm first at the finish line  
Simply 'cause I never left home

I'm a rock, man-megadeath  
That's key-treble clef lead

Better yet just be  
Let 'em see how you get your fresh

How you get free, how you shake 'em  
Epilepsy with that Etch-A-Sketch scenes  
Then remake 'em  
Show 'em how you blend without breaking

Flux and flow  
Flux and flow  
Flux and flow  
Flux and flow

Flux, and fix your plans  
On the ground that you stand  
And you fix your plans  
Then trade in your hand

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