

Hype

Nearfield, Inc. ®

One time in your life
You've got the route in hand
But the map is stuck
They said it's not your fault
The tires are tired the camera moves
And your driver's been pulled
And I, I have always felt this
And I, I could never hear it
So I turned it up
And turned it on
And turned it down
Always the volume always the words
Review the press and tell it like it is
Your life is hype, your love is hype
And I will clench my own fist
And I will always wait
There's more there's more than blood
That beats through my heart
My hands my feet
Stuck between my tongue and my teeth
We don't know so we wait for tomorrow
We don't know so we wait for tomorrow
We don't know so we only go forward
Two times in your life
You will trace the edge
Sink your toes in
Review my press and tell it like it is
My life is hype my love is hype
And I, I will clench my own fist
And I, I will always wait
I'd wait up all night for you

Lyrics provided by

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