

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

Songwriters

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Published by
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