Nebula

Area 11

This is my suffering, stuttering the words
Spyglasses salivate sound; bites to the heart
Forsake my opiate, my counterweight, and part
As all I can see is you

Hey there you lost boy
Just look at what they've done to you
They poisoned the well of your mind
But you'll make it through

Speak free with the faction
As we built it up with our hands
So to ease fear and inaction
We own the land
We own the land

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Voltaic reaction
I'm falling to the call of you
To love just an action
We overplay and overdo

Draw strength from our unified energy
We see through your crystalline phantasy
Now there's no one beside me
They've fallen behind

Trains howl gaining traction
Pull our comrades clear from the sands
With our minds free of distraction
We own the land
We own the land

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Lyrics Submitted by Eli Phillips

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