

Upside

Subreachers

Everything's out of time
We don't know which way
The only way is up, maybe
But I've been lost no compass can't save
So many demons out to stray me
The wrong way but I ain't gunna let them take me
Out of place, out of time
If I stay out of sight I'll be out of mind
If I lose my head, I'll lose my focus
Rather lose my dough before I lose my soul
Asking me questions I don't know
I don't know if I coming or I'm going
They think they know me but I don't know them
Isolated; on my lonesome
On my Jack Jones I hit the road jack
But I didn't come back no more, no more
When you're up so high
Feet on the ground but there ain't no floor
Everything's out of time
And we don't know which way
Everything's out of time
And you don't know which way
I'm living in a Matrix
Missionary with no phone to run too

Impossible I'll be Tom Cruising it
The inner circle who's in it
That's where the lights stay blurred
Between what's real and whats fake concerned
My frame of mind it ain't right Ive learned
Staying sane is my main concern
So I look at the world through my fish eyed lens
And everything seems much closer than it is
Up front so put your brave face on
'Cos theres a war going on outside no man is safe from
Confused with illusions
I have to deal with this
I was enthused now life is a nuisance
But the only thing that stayed in time was the music

Everything's out of time
And we don't know which way
Everything's out of time
And you don't know which way
Everything's out of time
And we don't know which way
Everything's out of time
And you don't know which way
Which way is upside down
Which way is upside, down
Which way is upside, down

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