

Willow

So, um
 Take the money, take the fame
 All I want is truth
 You talk their language
 Play their games
 Act as they want to
 Look at you
 Look at you
 Who are you?
 Who are you?

You walk the streets aimlessly
 The density is rain
 The thoughts you think just cause
 You pain
 And don't make you more pretty
 What to do? woe is you
 What to do? who are you?

You criticize behind those eyes
 No hatred you're just jealous
 Your subconscious is not conscious
 To poison your ingestin'
 Woe is you
 Who are you?
 It's your choice
 Just make the move

Burning bridges
 Burning bridges
 Posies all fall down
 Now consciousness is all there is and nothingness as well
 What are we?
 What to see?
 My third eye is opening
 I'm burning bridges
 Burning bridges
 Posies all fall down
 Are consciousness is

All that is
But nothingness is well

What are we?
And who are you?
Did we just go
Down the drain?
And I just go with my flow
Cause rollin' circles
Rollin' circles
Rollin' circles
The pavement seems to cold
And now my feet turn purple
(Hey, Willow? What?)

Take the money, take the fame
All I want is truth
You talk their language
Play their games
Did you forget about
Who you were?
In the stars
Lets go back home
This Earth is hard
This Earth is all up in the stars
The Ursa's hungry he's
Just lookin' for a brotha
To get started

Burning bridges
Burning bridges
We just fallin' down
Our consciousness is nothingness
And nothingness is well
Who are you?
Who am I?
Who am I?
Where is me?
Where is I?
There's no "I"
It's just all
