Small Pebble

Common Rider

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I saw you burning in a starlit night
Just like a pantheon of comets in flight
Time of place or face, no matter
Now listen to an idiot chatterTruth be told you're at least half gold
I love ya like a dog loves to run and ramble
Make the brook babble and let the bell ring
Don't let the action of factual things
fracture your casual swingYou are the sun and that's LAW
I got a mouth like a donkey chewing on straw
Calling all stones, calling all streams, one piece many parts undivided in a dreamMove it out now, step into the heat-
This will be the era where the people truth seekSmall pebble, some small stone
No place to call you own- Walk out to the
dock just to watch a wave roll
Soul rebel, a passion unknown
Don't let your dreams go cold
You've got to swing from the shoulder
Swing from the shoulder of your soul.Every processed thing's got an expiration date
so process everything and you had better speculate.
This is for the ghouls, kick the doors off the tomb-
We are young forever that is written on the moon.
Woah that's how it flows.
It's a rough diamond, supreme romance-
no circumstance will ever stop this dance.Rise from the corners rise from the folds
Move in the places that are brittle from the cold
(Sleepless searchers turning in the eves-
Burdened with the vision of a world retrieved)
Peace manifest unity unity
Born of positive c-h-a-n-g-e
(Speak, I'm weak I need your power and your heat..
looking for a substance in a world of techniques)

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