

# Soma

## Trading Yesterday

The smoking haze of yesterdays  
Setting dates with early graves  
These spinning plates will one day break  
Warning signs tomorrows  
Running on time borrowed  
Mother's not married, so father be wary  
Of what you preach  
Stay asleep at the wheel and never  
Care enough  
The crash is coming  
Will the end align with my insides  
Or millions led to no surprise  
Tidal wave of smoke and haze  
Quick to have the trigger pulled  
Who will accountable  
Brother wears able, 'cause father won't pay for  
  
What you've done  
Stay asleep at the wheel and never  
Care enough  
The crash is coming  
Are we destined to see a tragedy?  
Look away, the crash is coming  
Mother, daughter, son and father  
Lead to the slaughter  
We drink from the water  
And bleed at the altar  
You preach with a loaded gun  
Stay asleep at the wheel and never  
Care enough  
The crash is coming  
Are we destined to see a tragedy?  
Look away, the crash is coming

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