Feel Every Beat (2006 Remastered)

Electronic

Have you ever been a victim in a violent fight

When you know it's not true and you know it's not right

Got not one ounce, inch of controlYou got lust for blood runnin' in your soul

You know if every person upon this earth

Became the image of the mother in a violent birth

We could sow the seed, toss up the sandAnd heal this brutal beat-up land

If there's a place to be why don't you come with me

Listen to your father, listen to your brother

Take every chance that comes, maybe you'll find someoneWe don't need to argue, we just need each other

There's a mirror on the table, if you feel you could use it

Don't be ashamed, go ahead just do it

Protect your cranium, let it explodePut your faith in the mother lode

Now if all this seems to be eccentric

Be aware be sure I meant it

The tunnel of love has got no endI'm well received, but I don't send

Songwriters
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