

New Wave

Pressure 4-5

Pick a point, now slowly spin around it
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Seems you're lost, so glad to see you've found it
Anything that makes you more than human
Breach the new attack until you feel the Wind is blowing you away, so hold onto my hand
Won't let you blow away, don't be a martyr, yeah Pick a point, now just rotate around it
Feeling high but knowing that you're grounded
Stupid man in stupid clothes is selling flashing lights
And lies until you see the Wave is washing you away, so hold onto my hand
Won't let you wash away, don't be a martyr, yeah In a clearing of my conscience, a wave to take us there
'Cause we're drowning in creation and it's washing you away
In a clearing of anything a wave 'cause we're drowning in creation So breathe to feel the wind is blowing you
away
So hold onto my hand won't let you blow away
Don't be a martyr, it's the price you pay
To let it stay this way in so many works, it's blowing you away

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