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
Breech the new attack until you feel theWind is blowing you away, so hold onto my hand
Won't let you blow away, don't be a martyr, yeahPick 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 theWave is washing you away, so hold onto my hand
Won't let you wash away, don't be a martyr, yeahIn 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 creationSo 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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