

Flux

PIRATE STATION REVOLUTION | 19 DžĐšĐčĐ̄Đ‘Đ Đ̄ | ĐæĐ;Đš -

Dom &

If your right hand is causing you pain

Cut it off, cut it off

If your colors have started to run

Let them all run, run away from you

There is lightning in this room

Above our heads, waiting to strike

I'm a thinker, not a talker

Put your faith, your faith in God

We were hoping for some romance

All we found was more despair

We must talk about our problems

We are in a state of flux

I'd kill for an adventure

Just you and I in the Curzon Bar

Dancing till we knew

So all that we've learned disappears

When you shouted at me

I saw my father in the second grade

Concerned and kind

Yet unable to reach me

We were hoping for some romance

All we found was more despair

We must talk about our problems

We are in a state of flux

(State of flux)

(State of flux)

(State of flux)

(State of flux)

(We are in a state of flux)

(We are in a state of flux)

(We are in a state of flux)

(We are in a state of flux)

We need to talk

We need to talk

We need to talk

We need to talk

We need to talk

We were hoping for some romance
All we found was more despair
We must talk about our problems
We are in a state of flux

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