

Smoke Under the Table

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Truth today is like a shape-shifter/ Changin' the
color, tha vibration, tha very matter/ it is relative
tho those who make the orders/ as if it was imprisoned
by their thoughts and recollections/ it's hard to find/
a reason for not findin' / complacency is obviously
equivalent to blindin'/ a mission on this earth was
given to philosophy/ even with death as a threat a

reach tha boundaries
Pre-Chorus: You never really cared/ but now it's time to know/ the
way you lived and dared/ you're failing to see
Illusion or reality was never a concern/ from TV to
radio tha system was learned/ fact of the matter is
we're suffering from a disease/ that reality was always
controlled by a system condemned to be free/ a spirit
in a hearse/ mutilated by a ghost of thoughts/ never
mind publication/ communication/ from the nature of
things I find new dimensions

Pre-Chorus: Smoke under the table
I begin to see myself chained to tha wall/ I'm never
looking with the angels/ I'm searching alone/ shadows
mere reflections of what's left in me/ tha fire/
scorching as I dream
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Pre-chorus

Tha doctrines of the past (under the table)/ Tha greed
of the upper hand (under the table)/ the silence of
ambassadors (under the table)/ the proof that was
murdered (under the table)/ the voice of the people
(under the table)/ the value of Sofia (under the
table)/ the nightmare of loss (under the table)/ the
nightmare of loss
Smoke under the table

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.