

# What the World Made

## Desert Noises

What the world made  
Was a sharp pain  
Like a dust taste  
If only we could tear away  
The old paint  
Make it all blank  
Would your heart sink  
Louder than the rhythm of your soul  
Who belongs  
To get lost  
Who's a thought  
Man I really lost it  
When you found him  
at the Mall when  
I was jumpin at the chains to make'a  
Livin  
Gets me screamin  
Cataledeed  
Man he's got to be a stone  
Who Belongs  
To get lost  
Who's a thought  
How does this dreamlight  
A book on tape and  
If we keep the opaque  
I could cover you always  
And I might escape but  
You owe me nothing  
If we take some blame  
We could throw this paint on the wall  
And find out where we belong  
I know you got your reasons  
With the seasons  
But please Jeb  
I don't want to pick up all the pieces  
where your head spins  
Where you listen  
Man you gotta have some soul  
Who Belongs

To get lost  
Who's a thought  
How does this dreamlight  
A book on tape and  
If we keep the opaque  
I could cover you always  
And I might escape but  
You owe me nothing  
If we take some blame  
We could throw this paint on the wall  
And find out where we belong  
Cause what the world made  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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