Make a Move Dub

The Black Seeds

Well, is it one step forward or two steps back
Who really wants to know
As we dance with the mysteries of the machines
Driving us through history maybe to dust
Now we are placed to embrace we got to keep searching
How long will the fires burn
With the stories that we're told who gets to tell them
Trying to shock us to change our viewThink the caught us in the middle
Time to make our move
In each day projections to make us numb to what we really want
As we slave to the rhythm seems like our only defense
As they are slaves to the gun
Now we are placed to embrace we got to keep searching
How long will the fires burn
With the lies that we are told who gets to tell them
Trying to shock us to change our viewThink they caught us in the middle
Time to make a move
Between the lines in the riddle trying to see some truthTime to make our move
(Repeat x3)[Instrumental]
Between the lines in the riddle trying to see some truth
Think they caught us in the middle
Time to make our move
(Repeat)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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