

# 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 view Think they 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 view Think they caught us in the middle  
Time to make a move  
Between the lines in the riddle trying to see some truth Time 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>