Towards the Sun

Roadgeek

People in papers,
Look more and more like faces of,
The kids who went school with,
The ones who were mean.

New ones who grew up,
While we just got older,
Are beds moved, fallen,
was a single stain.

One day ill be taunted,
By your good haunting,
To clear point, One day I'll,
still go away.

[Chorus]
(We open the womb,
No we don't want to lift a finger,
Or go any farther,
towards the sun.

We open the womb,
No we don't want to lift a finger,
So, jump with the line,
Or decode, our god.)

Only now are,
We looking for it,
Honor, started
By your blood and bone.

Edu-cated,
Equipped to fail,
Weeping for nothing,
Left, standing alone.

[Chorus]

Pleas stop, saying,
We're at the Fault,

Of the dew, still waiting for,
The fall.

You're facing backwards,
You're turning around,
We're never endearing,
Under the ground.

[Chorus]

Lyrics submitted by Daniel Dawson.

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