

Recycling

A Telemetry

part of a rhythm something unknown
peaks the interest of intelligent minds
chaos and all that goes with mystery
is there something to be learned here

I doubt it blind are we
to make assumptions as good as a guess
in the shadow of ages gone on by
we're a speck of sand

recycling the soul
is a matter we'd all like to know
recycling the soul
who's out there to retrieve me

through a window take a lunge
into a depth of no returning intrigued
and all that flashes in front of me
is nothing taking place there

I knew it just the brain
controlling the trip
through a psychedelic maze
enter here collective void all stop
a loss of existence

recycling the soul
is a matter we'd all like to know
recycling the soul
who's out there to retrieve me

laid in a box
buried away eternity
promised to us all
now defeated

recycling the soul
is a matter we'd all like to know
recycling the soul
who's out there to retrieve me

Lyrics submitted by m.

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