

# Hidden Wheel

## Rites of Spring

It never seemed that close to me  
No it never seemed all that much to see  
But now it feels so real  
feels so real to me  
But now it feels so much  
Feels so much to see Is this the,  
The first time  
I've seen the color of this room?  
Is this the,  
The first time? Yes, I had a taste but I did not swallow  
And if I went it was just to follow  
And now a question was asked of me  
But now there's a question being asked of me Is this the,  
The first time  
I've seen the size of these walls?  
Is this the,  
The first time?  
Yes. Now  
I'm the angry son  
Everything I've learned was wrong  
I'm the burning door  
Once I'm opened I can't be closed  
I found a hidden wheel  
And it rolls to reveal that  
I'm the angry son  
I'm the angry son

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