

# Temul (Lie Low)

## Arsenal

Every time  
Time stops  
Lies down sinking on something unknown  
My gut starts sinking  
I need my sin like change needs linking  
Like God needs making out  
Like a man needs making  
Turn up  
Everything  
Everywhere  
I hear nothing but white noise  
Pooring in through my thin failed skin  
I'm breathing in bad air  
?? life and take me somewhere  
Deep down me  
Tell me I'm OK  
Better start thinking  
I don't wanna be all day  
I choose every second  
I'm giving to  
I work for a death  
I work for a living  
I'll sing my praises  
Not two ways  
About making the call  
What goes  
What stays  
There's no tomorrow's left  
Just today's  
I'm channeling something  
Channeling something  
Lie low  
?? up your shadow  
Saddle up silk horses  
Drive them through the black smoke  
Lense flare  
I fall deep into the heart where

Slipping on whispers  
Coming up nowhere  
Wanna get let through  
Fat on my share  
This is where we head to  
Self Hell elsewhere  
Hot ties lies lare  
Right cuts left  
And promises belly up  
Wrinkel in the wet sand  
My ?? in Lalaland  
Hitch my ride  
I sit when you stand  
Don't mind being left at light  
As long as I'm straight back  
Stand up see through  
Even in pitch black  
We'll know who's fool  
Give me my voice back  
Untied tongue time  
Run through skies till  
Cloud smoke fills my rattling eyes  
I've never been left so dead or alife  
I'm round and wild  
I'm channeling something  
Channeling something

Lie low  
?? up your shadow

Lie low  
?? up your shadow  
Saddle up silk horses  
Drive them through the black smoke

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