Publicerad 2011-04-01 15:34 av M. Fridh

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On Faraday - Beyond Music

Wisdom, wisdom take me higher

and show me the god

that created all this greed, ignorance and misery.

Girls, some said, would make me fly

but no one ever told me

that some would tear me down, piece by piece to the ground.

Miseries they force us down but you stand strong in storm

At ease, why is your mind at ease?!

Once in a little

Once in a little while

when you sing for me

Show me worlds beyond the music

Show me why we're bleeding here

Once in a little

Once in a little while

when you sing for me

Show me worlds beyond the music

Show me why we're bleeding here

Centuries they come and go

but history, ain't nothing for a human being

and manuals are superfluous.

The bombs they dropped were all mistakes

but ours, will actually make some sense

so darling don't you be so tense.

Miseries they force us down but you stand strong in storm

At ease, why is your mind at ease?

Once in a little

Once in a little while

when you sing for me

Show me worlds beyond your music

Show me why we're bleeding here

Once in a little

Once in a little while

when you sing for me Show me worlds beyond your music Show me why we're bleeding here

Wisdom, wisdom take me higher and show me the god that created all this greed, ignorance and misery. The bombs they dropped were all mistakes but ours, will actually make some sense so darling don't you be so tense.

Now! You're! Under attack!
But there's no way!
You, can't run back to your lyrics,
your made up little world!

Once in a little
Once in a little while
when you sing for me
Show me worlds beyond your music
Show me why we're bleeding here
Once in a little
Once in a little while
when you sing for me
Show me worlds beyond your music
Show me why we're bleeding here

HEY! HEEEEEEEEEEEEEY!

Once in a little
Once in a little while
when you sing for me
Show me worlds beyond your music
Show me why we're bleeding here
Once in a little
Once in a little while
when you sing for me
Show me worlds beyond your music

Show me why we're bleeding here

Centuries they come and go but history, ain't nothing for a human being and manuals are superfluous...

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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