

Do you ever get to thinking
Thinking about
Thinking about time
All the past times underground
Shifting around
Shifting around
I telling ya' say
I don't wanna close it
The universe is I wish will be no implosion
Tell them
When the waters come on flowin'
We will be one
We'll be transcended

Soon will come a day in the near future, whoa
Not but told by your TV or your newspaper
Will be a lesson
In real impression
Not Armageddon
But color calling
Come on, hey

It's quickening
You can feel it
Make sure you do the right thing
And just remember the truth might make you hard
You feel the vibration

Did you ever get to thinking
About memory
Deep memory
Prophecy left by the Mayan and the Hopi
Hopi
I tell what they say
We are in the fourth war
And close to approaching the end of a cycle
I tell you
If we don't heed the signs
We'll be end times
We'll be end times

Soon will come a day in the near future, whoa
Not but told by your TV or your newspaper
Can't for accepting
Whatever love means
Let love guard you
And your family
Come on, hey

It's quickening
You can feel it
Make sure you do the right thing
And just remember the truth might make you hard
You feel the vibration