When I was younger I lived in fear That incarceration of some kind is near I checked my head in tact with rules I nearly became a goddamn fool But I've heard voices not in the head Out in the air they called ahead Through ripped out speakers Through thick and thin They found a shelter Under my skin How many darkest moments and traps Still lay ahead of us How many final frontiers We gonna mount And maybe no victory laps But if you stepped on path of sacred art And stuck it out through thick and thin God knows you become one With undestructable And so no longer live I in fear Them are too greedy to pay my asylum bills This is my life and freedom is my profession This is my mission throughout all flight duration There is a core and it's hardcore All is hardcore when made with love Love is a voice of a savage soul This savage love is Undestructable