

# Primal Nature

Amaran

Just maybe  
You could smash my soul, please  
Just maybe  
You could twist my mind in time  
Just because or maybe  
My heart fell to the ground  
And the pieces were scattered

In secluded places  
In expanded minds  
There's no such thing as the end

Someday I wish you reborn  
Could strip off our masks  
In the land of the free

In the land of the free

I guess stoner eyes do see  
Things too rapidly  
Moving round and round and round,  
Moving round and round and round  
I guess stoner hearts do break  
Before it's all too late  
Moving round and round and round,  
Moving round and round and round

Just maybe  
You could break my walls, please  
Just maybe  
It wouldn't be that hard in time  
Just because or maybe  
My fist fell to the ground  
And the pieces were scattered

Nothing gets straight  
It's not too late  
Pills and powder in small (?)

Someday I wish you reborn  
Could strip off our masks  
In the land of the free

In the land of the free

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Things too rapidly  
Moving round and round and round,  
Moving round and round and round  
I guess stoner hearts do break  
Before it's all too late  
Moving round and round and round,  
Moving round and round and round.