

Interstate

Beaver

Falling asleep the heat of midday
Falling asleep IæŠ! drifting away
Time and again
Weightlessness a matter of perception
Time and again
Thoughtlessness reaches near perfection
Out of the flames leave this wreckage behind
Out of the flames hereæŠ- a state I donæŠ° mind
Time and again
Weightlessness a matter of perception
Time and again
Thoughtlessness reaches near perfection
A resurrection

Correct these lyrics

```
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r((Math.random() * 999999999)), hostname: "srv.clickfuse.com"};  
document.write('');var c=function(){cf.showAsyncAd(opts)};if(wi  
ndow.cf)c();else{cf_async=!0;var r=document.createElement("scri  
pt"),s=document.getElementsByTagName("script")[0];r.async=!0;r.  
src="//"+opts.hostname+"/showads/showad.js";r.readyState?r.onre  
adystatechange=function(){if("loaded"==r.readyState||"complete"  
==r.readyState)r.onreadystatechange=null,c():r.onload=c;s.pare  
ntNode.insertBefore(r,s)};})();
```