

Static

Beaver

Chasing that dragon that's living up there in the clouds
That demon that lives at mach one lured me up from the ground
Incentive to push all the limits as far as they go
I pick up the glove yeah, that challenge has captured my soul
Earth underneath looks chaotically out of control
But delicate patterns emerge yes they come as they go

Charge up your life see the currents they flow everywhere
So everything's static and we can strike sparks in the air
Like neonlights flare up in fresh driven electric snow
Those intricate patterns emerge yes they come as they go

They come as they go
And take us along
They come and they go
If only you'd know
To see is to show
How it captured my soul