## **Static**

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

## Beaver