

When in motion  
World is frozen  
Talks in circles and Greek  
He's into epiphany  
He's into philosophy  
He's into methyl amphetamines  
He's into science  
But he's lost his way  
He's not the real me, but I can hear  
I can hear, I can hear him  
From my future

Show, show, show show me  
You gotta show me the way

Past and present  
Are superimposed  
He has seen this before  
He's into conspiracy  
He's into theophany  
He's into phenomenology  
He's into deeds  
He don't mix his words  
He's not the real me, but I can hear  
I can hear, I can hear him  
From my future

Show, show, show show me  
You gotta show me the way