

# A New Momentum

Chevelle

Should we ignore  
This was too intense  
Too awful  
Please stand still  
To seize them all  
His monetary gain equals  
His monetary mind

Even if the saints gave their all  
Like lions in the face of a  
Growing crowd  
Too little and too late on the day  
When all will fall

So drawing into one another keeps  
Momentum driving forward like a  
Torching sun

Could sleep forever  
In spite of this look  
A look so scared  
Sitting here with nothing new  
to add  
And crying out you never seemed  
forced  
It's just the kind of fuel that I need  
To feel reborn

Feeding off the chase right before  
Is like biting into ankles  
Pulling round  
To finish one more phase  
Get the key  
When all will fall

So drawing into one another keeps  
Momentum driving forward like a  
Torching sun

Learn to choose to breathe  
Then stitch your arm to me

So drawing into one another keeps  
Momentum driving forward like a  
Torching sun