

Monochrome reflections climbing up the walls
Down below your radar things are going on
All along the tunnels through the underground
We prepare for leaving waiting for the moon

Beats above your highness coded to be safe
Round and round in circles we are coming out
Dance away the meters through the muddy waters
We are submariners close to foreign shores

Pride in sleepy hollows doesn't make us happy
We are modern prophets amplified by you
Scientific networks spies behind the curtain
We defend the future and give it back to you

Break the loop of habit time for your return
Back among the living welcome and goodbye
Birds in little cages all believe in freedom
We provide solutions for a better living

We command the system calling all receivers
We are noisy people for a better living
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