

Free

CYNE

Through the eyes of wonder I see creation unfurl, The beginnin'
and endin' of my mind twistin' in curls, so I'm out of the box
of thought enterin' a new religion no man can ever hold me dow
n breakin' through a system

And I wanna believe no tricks are up your sleeves but yet as yo
u turned around a card fell down and it was an ace of hearts so
you just lost face so I'm never gonna listen to anything that
you say (okay)

So now I'm movin' on to the next song cuz ya just don't know wh
atcha got until it's gone cuz if you did you should treasure it
like a kid, the knife of life is sharp when you're doin' a bid
.

Hello playin' the cello? Nah I got percussion my heart beat hea
vy and bass give you concussion my soul grown deep like rivers
now ain't that somethin'? Don't come too close mind under const
ruction.

Buildin...

Buildin...

Buildin...

Buildin...

Buildin...