

The Appeal & the Mindsweep I

Enter Shikari

This is an appeal
To the struggling and striving
Stakeholders of this planet
This floating rock we call Earth
Alas, that means you
That means everyone of your acquaintance
Every figure your eyes skim past in the street
Every charlatan still to defeat
Every tender face you find solace in
Now mimic the mindset William Wallace was in

Dismount, disembark, descend from your existence
Slacken your angst and decant your hate
Cause in the long run they're about as useful
As pouring acid onto your dinner plate
To muzzled masses that lead lives
Of deafening desperation
With Excalibur aloft King Arthur earned the throne
But it's our minds we got to wrench out of the stone
Don't be fooled by it's simplicity
There was never a broadcast made of such urgency
Cause at no time before us
Did we grasp the scope of this emergency
Ladle out love and logic by the boatload
Equipped with that cargo you can take any road
Now grab life; seize time
This fight is for human kind

I am a mindsweeper
Focus on me
I am a mindsweeper
Focus on me
I will read your mind

I dart through rapids; through streams of thought
Then suddenly I started losing my mind
Catapulting through the uncharted
I could no longer tell if these were your thoughts or mine
And if was as if I held a mirror up to my soul
Who was the author?
And who was the observer?
For at the last analysis our thoughts coalesced

You are not alone
You have entered volatile territory
You have started a journey; you're part of this story
And this, this was just a glimpse
You've no idea what you've got yourself into