## Now

Eyedea

Were here to Bring the people and the music and the movement all together now We see through Repetitive etiquette and the highly unoriginal Were here to Bring the people and the music and the movement all together now They will lose Check it out now, check it out now This is a necessary change from the grim simple and plain Gonna exercise that brain to break the chain pain is a part of gain No need to explain We innovate to generate an intricately interwoven tapestry Of musical and ethical epiphanies The interest is minimal Im on an awesome mission with an angel That can take it all the way to where the sun is Just like a runner loving running Tryina turn it into a simple symphony Simple sentiment adrenaline is coming back Im in the innercity, where i gotta be a superstar Id rather be a galaxy But how you see is so dependent on the medicine the rhetoric And how at any second you think you could sit on the brink of this World is all asleep and i have no apologies I breathe Keep my sight on what we ride on Let bygones be bygones The migraines don't sidetrack My final destination nothing rivals predetermination To exterminate the germination Of a nation that accepts anything that's thrown in it's fat face Cause when there's nothing left There's no more point to the rat race We don't waste a minute of the day Don't be offended what im saying Trying to send it all way to another stage A creative alternator rated and greater The crazy maniac mellodies end up all up in your face wait Success aint only based on self esteem It takes a sense to differentiate between What's yours and someone elses dreams I felt the screams climbing up my cold spine Saying nows the time to put in all the energy To get rid of the enemy... i said it so.. Were here to Bring the people and the music and the movement all together now We see through Repetitive etiquette and the highly unoriginal Were here to Bring the people and the music and the movement all together now They will lose 'cause music aint good if it got style

Sick of the same old thing

Free us and touch what we can't see Twist that knife and watch him bleed Lost inside it's way too deep Someone choke me Help me breathe

Run from mistakes Right in my face Feels like im running in place