

Ten years in a cage, waiting for clarity
All of these things come into focus

All this is space, waiting to be filled
Follow the blood
Follow the headlines

It's in the bones
It's in the backbone
Reptile brain, don't fail me now
It's in the hands
It's where the blood goes
Wait for the time inspiration will come

Get outside your head
Get them when they're young
You're only taking what is yours
Coming into focus

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