see their hands in the air they lift up their prayers to the air the life that you live time that you give to the air it don't seem fair something is wrong with the machine your abberation slowly drain you of your will to be yourself i got that feeling that something is missing i got that feeling that something is wrong see the man in the ground i bury him up with the ground you wait for a sign you sit on the line em up let the master decide something is wrong...