

## Made for TV Movie

Incubus

I heard a word from on high  
Clear like a light in the sky  
It said, "quit blowing each other up"

The voice seemed so crystallly clear  
Some things are clean in your ear  
When only blood fills your cup

Hello  
I'm trying to focus, but my eyes decieve me  
Focus  
I'm witnessing history repeating

It fell like a tear from my eye  
Flying machines so up high  
Well, there goes the neighborhood

A scene set to singe innocence  
Upheave, unhinge, and pit against  
Like every made for TV movie should

Hello  
I'm trying to focus, but my eyes decieve me  
Focus  
I'm witnessing history repeating

Focus, Focus  
Focus (I can see now)

We are, we know, we see, we think for you  
The who, the what, the when, the where, the why  
We build your hill, we build you too, we see you

Hello  
I'm trying to focus, but my eyes decieve me  
Focus  
I'm witnessing history repeating