

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 crystally 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