

Made Of Codes

Jack Peñate

The small divides along the sides of rulers always amazed me
Closer you look the more it took your eyes off reality
It's very rare that I don't stare at objects to find beauty
Hope I don't seem to talk pompously, try and look abtactly

If you don't see we're all made of codes
Deciphering is the game we're all in
If you don't see we're all made of codes
Deciphering is the game we're all in

The New York sky is cut by lines of metal tubes protruding
When one's within it gets quite dim as you're just one included
Look between the glossy sheen and the shapes emerging
Heaven laughs while breaking past tiny cracks that's serging

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The different lands are trapped in hands of rulers making us th
ink
The worlds not ours, these ancient scars do not show anything,
but
This is trite, it is our right to do that's all we possess
No one owns what natures grown, this truth they must confess

It's a constant cycle so hurry
Do all you can before you're buried
Powers try to hide and ferry us through time
Ferry us through life
Ferry us through life

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