## **Next Plateau**

Junkie XL

Across the universe It's gettin' worse the peeps left in the lurch Chaotic spurs and bursts If you could see with a satellite eye search Curse finding your way Like gettin' the meaning of life is like braille Obstacle pin you down like tentacles Situation ashtrays Pay the piper while you're gettin' riper Struggle ain't gettin' nicer Broken hearts and scars You taste the poison by the vipers Pools of sorrow waves of joy Blind the people while the road is steep All life's beauty still a decoy If you step naive like young b-boys for fast joys Examine like reconnaissance teams Inner voices scream Any outcome the price Somewhere hope seems to gleam Where you've been stand still like plaster Advice seems to be your master Humanity vanishing see Calamity runs faster Keep movin' with the horseblinder focus When life provokes this Next plateau, plateau Never seen a black or white that wanna stay low Next plateau, plateau Try to join the good ones with the halos Next plateau, plateau Never seen a black or white that wanna stay low Next plateau, plateau Try to join the good ones with the halos This ain't no fandango Communities livin' in shambles This resembles Any gift to uplift gots to be executed Swift like playin' glissando Whole cities panhandle Daily worries grip tough like cops manhandle Fruit of life should swing free and pendulous Like dj's pickin' beatsamples This could sweat your headtemples The why and whynots for havenots A few reach tops others be dropped The way ecosystems circle cut Blindness strikes every time we seek We bleed our knees seven days a week Visions of hope drift through our heads Versus the force that slips through our hands Blindness strikes every time we seek We bleed our knees seven days a week Visions of hope drift through our heads Versus the force that slips through our hands Any soul platonic Should spread it like plagues bubonic

The voice of the wise should be sonic Uplifting like chronic From cradle of the grave Knowledge of self we crave Transcends to what makes sense and hope our lucky path is paved Materialistic mystic run by devils Higher levels Persevere like afghan rebels In the turbulence We urge to end the innerself war Tranquility sends symphonies like reversed guitars Next plateau, plateau Never seen a black or white that wanna stay low Next plateau, plateau Try to join the good ones with the halos Next plateau, plateau Never seen a black or white that wanna stay low Next plateau, plateau Try to join the good ones with the halos Try to join the good ones with the halos Try to join the good ones with the halos Try to join the good ones with the halos Try to join the good ones with the halos