If you could feel your legs falling out then You might find your strength to stand your Ground then you'd be close to them Then you'd be close to god but you Know you're not

If you could make a fist you could punch
If you could fly your faith you could jump
Born in security fear of most everything
And anyone you can be

It could have been dull Kristina
We could have been sane it isn't just death
Drugs and lost love these honors leave
Stains just let the freaks of failure sing overNight songs the b side is real and it
Plays on

Hey Kristina are you sleeping in I'm
Leaving you another long message
Interstate ten i lost my voice again this
Game was fixed it seems that I've been
Eighty-sixed

But your life is one zero zero one in Analog faith and even if you connect Them too little too late 'cause your life Is like a b side its odder then a the B side is real and it plays on

On and on