

Flux And Flow

Lights

Well, I guess I lost this round
The mountains have come down
I won't go where they go
Oh, I'll be back around

The heads above the trees
And the storm at our knees
Come all the tides and tows
We'll stand above the sea

Highs and lows
There are pits and lands
On the ground that you stand
So, flux and flow
Flux and flow

When we taste the bitter end
And hunger life again
We take another turn
With a better hand

Highs and lows
There are pits and lands
On the ground that you stand
Flux and flow
And you fix your plans
Then you trade in your hand

So, flux and flow
Flux and flow
Flux and flow
Flux and flow

In the rat race
Ready, set, go.
My heavy step's slow
But I'm first at the finish line simply 'cause I never left home
I'm a rock man, Megadeth
That's key, treble clef lead
Better yet just be
Let 'em see
How you get your fresh, how you get free,
How you shake 'em
Epilepsy
Without etch-a-sketch scenes,
That remake 'em,
Show 'em how you bend without breakin'.

Flux and flow
Flux and flow
Flux and flow
Flux and flow

Flux...
There are pits and lands
On the ground that you stand
And you fix your plans

Then straighten your hand