

# 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