

## Namaskar

### Lower Definition

Where I've gone, nobody knows  
Where nobody goes  
Straight from the shores  
To dynasty in my chest  
Like roses you'll never get  
It's all in your head  
Dripping right on your drawer  
Left for you sanity  
With love from your symphony  
They play so perfectly

Wandering aimlessly into the wrist.  
You have to give up for this.

This is reality.  
There's always cables on the way  
To satellite. To satellite.  
Wandering aimlessly into the wrist.