

Reason, the real son  
Reason to tease on  
Running the warpath  
Like a mile in the shoe  
Purpose, a flare crush  
Crawling the warpath  
Like never before  
Leaning in meaning  
Feeling when feeding  
The need for colours  
Come stronger when grieving

And the idols will come through  
Hours disappear in loom

Reason the real son  
Running the warpath  
Like a mile in the shoe  
Purpose, a flare crush  
Crawling the warpath  
Like always before  
Leaning in meaning  
Feeling when feeding  
The need for colours  
Come stronger when grieving