

5 I am high  
I'm walking still  
Darkness has its arm around me  
What's bigger than us all is on our hands  
Senses making waves  
With thoughts that kill  
What is it science says about it  
Heretic or not  
It's on our hands

God speed  
God speed you

5 I am high  
I'm walking still  
Storms to come  
I'm undaunted  
What's bigger than us all is on our hands  
With every new dream an old one dies  
The buzzing in my head surrounds me  
Heretic or not  
It's on our hands

god speed  
god speed you

every me hurts and yearns for you  
nothing i can do about it

god speed