Stop cold in your tracks; this brother could not relax; and like a stone between my eyes, I'm gonna shed its disguise; Don't let me lose, don't let me lose contact.

Movin' fast with the feeling; pulling hard and there's no concealing; diamond fingers pull me through; couldn't do it without you. Now I'm seeing what, I'm seeing what I believe in.

You give me a piece of your action; you star (stone) me with a calm; I've been fed off my kharma, too much, much too long.

Being pushed at the frontier; feel it up to my ears; to you my life is melting in, without you to helter shelter me. Now I'm not stoppin', not stoppin' where love is feeling