I was lost inside a daydream Swimming through the saline I looked at you and you breathed in

Well that's the way it's always been
It all comes down to creating time
You don't always have to make it rhyme
Chances are we'll make it back
We'll all drive by in our hybrid lives

I was doing time in the LA jail My crime was living inside a failure Rest assured the rest is blurred

No matter how it don't matter now
It all comes down to doing time
We'll all drive off in our hybrid lives
We don't always have to make it a crime

Chances are we'll make it back
We'll make it back... We'll make it back
It is better to explore within
Terrence McKenna said
We were apes before we spoke of sin
The cosmos sits on the tip of a pin

You don't always have to make it alright It all comes down to creating time We'll make it back... We'll make it back Chances are... Chances are We'll all drive by with our hybrid lives We'll make it back... We'll make it back