

## Oh Mj!

### The Little Ones

Look beyond the sullen sound  
Past your boxed up hollow station  
We are moving forward towards your own betterment  
Fire your attention away from jaws to your feet where  
We'll make 'em, make 'em move forward

If you change this grand design  
And sweep its general outlines  
You are one step closer towards your own betterment  
Every time we close our eyes  
Rhythm falls out  
Come on, come on you can't hide

Slide into the middle  
Don't wait for an answer  
Maze of disco lights  
You never knew you were a dancer  
Hands are shaking  
Breaks are breaking  
The sea will start a fire  
Living in the lights never caught you a breakthrough  
The people are in lines trying to be you  
Oh, and now you are dancing

I see all the waking ones  
From silhouettes to the beating drums  
With the free will towards their own experiment  
Underneath the covered core  
Are countless numbers  
That are rushing to the floor

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