

## One By One

The Nixons

Late night TV so entertaining  
No questions asked my mind is straining  
I pinch myself conscious to the moon  
A vision felt what equals battled good  
I had a dream two and two make three  
Pinned down with hope how could I break free  
Days of the Son judgment will come  
Souls brought down  
One by one  
Love hate contemplate congregate separate  
Take your heart into your hand  
Can't take pleasure no good measure  
To after life say good-bye selfishness instead  
Another dream seven lead to Heaven  
Soldiers gather on the land and sea  
Battles raging fire in the sky  
Mankind fall down  
One by one  
Can't take the news philosophy keeps asking  
How do I know what I see is true  
Constant struggle emancipation  
Come find the will for anticipation  
So I scream I scream out loud  
Can't take my soul no consciousness allowed  
It's your fate take me  
One by one  
Listen close Listen close  
To the whistles in the earth  
Feel the pain  
Clinching his bed  
Touch your pulse  
Deep inside your flesh  
Nothing penetrates you concentrate on us  
You battled grass  
Neither war you chose  
You're dream goes on nothing would fall  
Walk a fence between the earth and sun  
Forget your past  
One by one