

Well, some will say it's not even funny
And there you stand not even trying
They say it is in line with the aging
Sometimes noise is just your mind

But the lesson is vague and the lightning
Shows a deer with her mind on the moor
And now something with the sun is just different
Since they shook the earth in 1904

As I lower down I hear it's a message
And it's 1902 just telling people to get out
If there was a just a way I could tell them
It's been long but you are right

The singing is slow and so quiet
Like the sound when you sweep off the floor
And now something with the dirt is just different
Since they shook the earth in 1904

When the night is young
But the bridge is up
Something passing by our shore
The only one you can tell it to
Is the only one who will know

As one rock was made to go through my window
Here is something so strange and something louder than before
And you're living with no light or direction
But damn precise and now you know

When believing is hard but you go now
And you feel what you drag across the floor
And now something with these trails is just different
Since they shook the earth in 1904

When the night is young
But the bridge is up
Something passing by our shore
The only one you can tell it to
Is the only one who will know

Some will say it's not even healthy
But body is young and mind is sure
That at least something is alright with your thinking
Because they shook the earth in 1904