

# 311

## "Wake Your Mind Up"

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Wake your mind up, clear your eyes up  
Move and rise up before your times up  
Clock is tickin', you're caught slippin'  
Stop to realize, look and listen

Well, I guess that's life  
When you see a dark road up the way  
And I guess that's life  
When you gotta roll through anyway

Now, don't scream, don't fight  
Fear never ever made it go away  
Same ghost town as yesterday  
Made you feel like love was miles away

Wake your mind up, clear your eyes up  
Move and rise up before your times up  
Clock is tickin', you're caught slippin'  
Stop to realize, look and listen

Now, those sleepless nights  
Thoughts just cloud up my brain  
Feeling helpless, repeating the same  
Old memories of pain and I wish it would rain, yo

Gimme starlit skies for dreamland  
I know it's really smaller than it seems  
But when the pressure gets under my skin  
I just wanna get out and scream in the wind, yo

The world we're livin' in is complicated  
The streets that we walk on are dark and jaded  
A wandering soul that's filled with hatred  
In it is poison, the youth is tainted

Social engineering keeps us separated  
Media control is highly overrated  
Ignorance is bliss to those uneducated  
Listen to the message 'cause it's time we faced it

Wake your mind up, clear your eyes up  
Move and rise up before your times up

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Stop to realize, look and listen

I'm controller of my destination  
Gotta change my mind to help me break away  
The sun creeps over the hillside to shed this light  
No man could take away

And I guess that's life  
You see a new side from the norm  
A new direction and meaning to the form  
And the calm in the eye of a storm, yo

Show me a desert that can never be drenched  
I'll show you a thirst that can never be quenched  
Temptation chronicles, the story of my life  
Been spent on a dose of balancing strife

Inspiration, it comes and goes  
You can bet when it hits, I'm on the phone  
Singing to my voice mail, trying to get it down  
In a sensation of shape shifting sound

You're telling fables to cover up your foibles  
From overindulgence on things you find enjoyable  
Designed to take my mind away from the truth  
Try to make me out to play the sleuth

They want you to think someone's watching you  
So they can make up a set of rules for you  
I'm just trying to find a path that I can stomach  
Just trying to make some sense out from it

Don't stop  
Don't stop what you got  
Don't stop  
'Til you find the sweet spot

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Move and rise up before your times up  
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