

## Dreamland "Shortest Straw"

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Hold on  
It passes through me  
I know the race is on  
One's pearl  
One's sunday morning  
One feeling in my heart

Defend your own reflections  
The strife that fingers on  
Shout  
Just come and get it  
As I seduce the crowd

And everywhere I turn  
The crowd is getting wilder

Shut your eyes I'll  
Stay behind while you  
Let your body fall back to the ground  
You're defenseless  
Trust your senses  
As you're planting the seed for your own destiny

Depend  
On others' knowledge  
Tonight that's all that counts  
More lands  
To be discovered  
We draw the shortest straw

A lethal combination  
Inside an empty sphere  
Go on  
There are no contenders  
Come closer, raise your hands

And everywhere I turn  
The crowd is getting wilder

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