

Electronic "Feel Every Beat"

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Have you ever been a victim in a violent fight
When you know it's not true and you know it's not right
Got not one ounce, inch of control
You got lust for blood runnin' in your soul

You know if every person upon this earth
Became the image of the mother in a violent birth
We could sow the seed, toss up the sand
And heal this brutal beat-up land

If there's a place to be, why don't you come with me
Listen to your father, listen to your brother
Take every chance that comes, maybe you'll find
someone
We don't need to argue, we just need each other

There's a mirror on the table, if you feel you could use
it
Don't be ashamed, go ahead just do it
Protect your cranium, let it explode
Put your faith in the mother lode

Now if all this seems to be eccentric
Be aware be sure I meant it
The tunnel of love has got no end
I'm well received, but I don't send

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Listen to your father, listen to your brother
Take every chance that comes, maybe you'll find
someone
We don't need to argue, we just need each other

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