

## Mars III

### "Sun Step"

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[Verse #1]

It's a common theme. The world is monotone and mean  
It's grown into a full-blown bag of bones that holds  
reserves of self-esteem  
And it's worse to melt a dream away with nothing there  
to replace it with  
Smashed hopes never heal and when it peels away, his  
faith is stripped  
The paces trip the walk and talk is cheap but still in  
stock  
Public outrage screams for justice, looting shops and  
killing cops  
The wheels can't stop because it's downhill and the  
music's up to loud  
Fingers plug their ears, now shouts rang out and  
reason's not allowed  
Believers got to proud 'cause we held the magic  
backstage passes  
Now they act like fascists, blocking all the gates to  
heavenly access  
And that's just when the package has no doorstep left  
to land on  
Blacklisted seekers wander wondering what it means  
to be transformed  
They can't see because the pastor's lingo wasn't made  
for their people  
White-collar congregation makes contributions to his  
ego  
And it's evil and it hurts and it tears us all apart  
And I swear a man can blind you with the blackness in  
his heart  
The shattered parts of speech are hard to reach in  
times of need  
The cuts are deep, but I can't bleed unless I think it  
helps you see  
I'll stand against oppression although they claim it sets  
me free  
'Cause even when I'm speaking life I know that death is  
deaf to me..

[Hook]

Gather in together where the sky meets the basement  
Gotta make the world a better place where you take it  
Face to the sunrise, feet to the basement  
Walk everybody, just walk, walk  
Gather in together where the sky meets the basement  
Gotta make the world a better place where you take it  
Face to the sunrise, feet to the basement  
Walk everybody just walk, walk...(Repeat)

[Bridge]

Go for the uprise, huddled in the playground  
Cuddle the women and kids. Tell 'em to stay down  
Fellowship with anybody willing to work  
Then sell a bit of land between heaven and Earth  
Catalog the converts. Carry cross for the crippled  
Bury every soul that falls anywhere inside the middle  
Bang your head against the backdrop. Block out the  
bad thoughts  
Cut out the trash talk, ready for the blast off  
Bang your head against the backdrop. Block out the  
bad thoughts  
Cut out the trash talk, ready for the blast off  
Bang your head against the backdrop. Block out the  
bad thoughts  
Cut out the trash talk, ready for the blast off..

[Verse #2]

I wanna be a better man. I wanna strip the flesh from  
spirit  
I wanna write the songs that people sing that inspire  
them to be fearless  
Never changing my appearance for moments edited  
and altered  
Full of awkward things to say today for the lucky  
seventh caller  
I've considered every offer on its merits before I  
refused it  
And that's mainly on the basis of their generic brand of  
two-cents  
If there's land beneath the cruise ship, then it's time to  
rock the boat  
If your label is a nuisance, then it's time to let 'em go  
If it's time for execution, make sure to protect your  
throat  
If you're losing your grip, hold tight to the end of the  
rope  
If you're broken or you're broke, take a breath and  
count your blessings slow  
It's feast or famine. Sometimes you starve, sometimes  
you choke  
Sometimes you think, sometimes you know

Sometimes you pay, sometimes you owe  
Sometimes it burns a hole inside but you're too proud  
to let it show  
Reap or sow, keep breathing slow because we need to  
know the difference  
There's a time to walk on the sun, but there's a time to  
keep your distance..

[Hook]

[Bridge]

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