

Passafire "Prelectricity"

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Before the invention of the electric light
Stars were visible to everyone on every night
Without prevention, whether it's wrong or right
They disappeared in the night sky when the lights got
bright

No longer sheltered by the vast night sky
Bejeweled by the glow,
Catches the eye but sheltered in a halogen dome
Hard to see them from our home
Replaced by plastic replicas
Held in place by sticky foam (yay-I)
Now we have to go so far away
From civilization today I say
To see the stars the we've forgotten
Just to find the cause of all this ideology
That we no longer need

But I don't believe it til I see it
No I don't believe it, don't believe it, don't believe it
Til I see it

The calender we follow rotation of the moon
Overlooked and often swallowed fed to us by silver
spoons
The tide in all it's grace and might effected by the
moon at night
The story of magnetic love lost in space to tired to fight
Against the ever growing rift
Between the stars the gift
Reason with ourselves a bit
Shut out concepts to uplift a false idolatry
A common currency
Plastic replicas of the sky indeed

But I don't believe it til I see it
No I don't believe it, don't believe it, don't believe it
Til I see it

So far away
So far away
So far away

So far away

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