

## **Raisin' Races "Outline"**

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You're in the middle of the mirror  
your thoughts being maximized  
Find ecstasies on liquor  
your mind is hypnotized

You're in the edge of the cliff side  
your heart's being fibrilized  
And you can't see the color  
your veins are paralyzed

I'll draw an outline of your thoughts  
I will see what you can't feel  
I will hear what you can't steal  
I will work what you had seen

You're a shadow on the brick wall  
You're now all fatasized  
Finding ecstasy on liquor  
Your mind is hypnotized

You're the ice in our wisdom  
Your face's anaesthetized  
And you cant' see the color  
your eyes are paralyzed

I'll draw an outline of your thoughts  
I will sea what you can't feel  
I will hear what you can't steal  
I will work what you had seen

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