

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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