

## **Solillaquists Of Sound "As If We Existed"**

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VERSE 1 (Alexandrah)

I wish you'd listen more,  
Just a minute  
Previous to genius killing vision in its grip  
And placing blame upon the soul-full unafraid  
We knew the trade,  
Danger of elite game  
Technologically advanced, but now insane with power.  
Spirit pained and left by way  
Makes lost-in-past syntax we have today  
That we have to deal with,  
What's the problem with my genius?  
Too attached to ever leave it  
Silent for the new achievement but  
What I long to witness is the equal shift  
Of lifted gadgetry to intuition by  
Genius giving up its selfish tact,  
And bringing praise of spirit back  
Pay respect upon the debt incurred  
By non-belief when soul was speaking,  
Called simplistic by a name familiar to  
Those regulars who think intelligence a competition.  
Missing opportunity to be a real show embarrassment,  
The care is not,  
The care is NOT spewing tools to ax the problem,  
Rather asking haves how they aptly solve them Selves.

HOOK:

Love.. Wheres it at? Its not just cliché. Imagine That.  
Freedom's a Choice. Is it you? Its as easy to say as to  
do.

VERSE 2 (Swamburger)

What if love said: Hear me out a bit before the future  
comes around  
The way to give us back the past we believe is gone but  
the trail is circular,  
Were working for a bigger moment but, direction cut  
the children up a filler  
Plus depression in a super song coming from the hand  
that doesn't write for you and yours~  
Rather, stupid wars of lost memories. There's more to

love than broken promises, spoken honest-ness/ cupid,  
Ponder this: Few would honor self accepting  
dominance over neutral acts in Manichaeism but,  
I wish to see a future given trust through the  
preparation of a mortal lust taking  
Toll on the lovers will to crush the lines of being whole  
from a single f..ck.  
You give me a reason to trouble the language of living  
a permanent hinderance of a reality  
Given to love and look over the others who never could  
see the pure imagery from an existing option.  
Stop adopting another normality spoken to want a low  
pace and abolish the motion of willing a method of  
uber development  
Regular root for the betterment.  
You and you fellow men benefit better than this if you  
listen. Its as if I existed.

HOOK

Youre not just a VOICE!

Youre not just a VOICE!

CHORUS:

Theres more to you than what you know, believe, or  
even choose to be; what you ignore.  
Theres more to love than just the lust and pain, and  
comfort isnt based on whats the same.  
More.. Theres more in store. Beyond what you have  
seen before before.  
Proven action aint philosophy and oppressive music  
isnt hot to me!  
So rally round the poplar tree, salute hypocrisy, and  
floss your property with pride.  
Its a sweet but bitter victory with whom you disagree,  
You think its me but it is I.  
And I is you essentially so never take whats meant to  
be and get it twisted.  
This isnt anger, no, its passion so lets live the way we  
should; As if we existed!

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