

## Sunspot Jonz "The Conductor"

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Yeah the legend goes that  
You can see the Conductor in his boat  
Floating past the moon sometimes late at night  
Sprinkling pieces of his soul

Floating past while the moon he rows  
Over the dark cloud of the lonely souls  
Sprinkling down from his boat just a few simple notes  
Envision glittering from the heavens I see hope  
The Conductor puts his hands to the sky  
His score card life where the good always die  
Life's a symphony

Routine's a melody  
And we play it out in ways to the measure of a beat  
Walking straight with every move that I make  
I control every move the Conductor of my fate  
And the love that we lost is the love that we make  
You're the angel of my soul in a world full of hate  
Hear me God

Yo I want to do good  
But you never brought your marching band through my  
neighborhood  
Look a full moon as my boat just glides  
Pieces of a man in the air just flies  
Docking on the hills  
Putting the sticks up high  
This is only one dimension on the carnival ride  
Music like emotions, I believe your eyes  
The Conductor now sleeps as the angels cry

Just believe (Cry)(Cry)  
Any, (Cry) Any  
Just believe, Any  
(This the one, yeah) Any

I'm one of those who move faster  
Then you think, think faster  
Then you move  
Right past you is how I do  
It's slow motion like an astronaut  
Got a spaced out groove  
Put the hands about the time

Might stroll the show  
Have no quarter ounce  
Quarterback compose  
And conduct like energy  
I'm supposed to take it higher  
Light your fire like thunderbolts  
Mozart with this art  
Yeah one I'm one of those  
Memories from way back pushing into the future  
I wrote this soundtrack for that trip  
Play emotions like piano keys  
My heart beats with it  
Are you straight how I'm living  
With this God given rhythm  
More fucking through the system  
It's just the ice berg tip  
I got something that'll rock your ship  
Change your life's pit hole  
Like your heart beat skip  
I'm like the man in the moon  
Fall out how I keep with it  
The mind muscle is my instrument  
Got you into it  
And until my soundtrack ends to this music  
I'm going to take Conductor life movement

Just believe  
Any, Any

Now what we really got control of  
We hold love  
Let it fall fast out our fingers, our shoulders  
We're a heart's slave  
We got our parts played out like we wrote 'em  
Thought if we wrote it  
It would matter in the long run  
Run the symphony a puppets to the ocean  
Let us all drown  
My only brief sound  
Breathed out to each town  
We conduct to weed out a world we feed doubt  
Swallow fear in the rear of the theater  
No doubt I'm here it's so we're we the killers  
With out a care we're convinced we're the victims  
But it's self inflicted depictions of fiction  
We the instruments of fearful definition  
Those controlling don't have good intentions  
We the instruments of fearful definition  
Those controlling don't have good intentions

Just believe

Any, Any  
Just believe  
Any, Any

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