

Syntax "Strange Days"

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Moves and clues we're owed our dues
There's no doubt about it
That all above is about wanting to live long enough

Beats and freaks my mind reaps
Seeds sown and grown
I've blown a hole in my soul
Oh no blow a hole in my soul too slow

Cause I'm prepared to delcare
That everyone of these scenes only means
That only one of my eyes does disguise
That I'm heading for surprise no more lies and no ties

As I defend to the end
I don't depend on those rules
And the fools who try and tell me
How to be how to see it's not me cause I'm free

Look at the path you're on
Out of the way of shelter
Stranger days will come
Words are over

Strange strange days I'm not crazed
I'm not phased by laws...
I am the one who deplores all war
You know you got to breath not deceive

I pledge to the edge cannot censor my speech
I need to teach that we are
Going down we're going down no sound

And the clues are clear
Don't live in fear
And the words are strong

And you need to learn
Your time has come
It's the path you're on

Look at the path you're on

Out of the way of shelter
Stranger days will come
Words are over

I create, I debate, I don't hate,
All those vibes but the lies
They make me want to leave
Not believe in all the good misunderstood
You know you should and I would

So don't show don't blow
Don't be weak and don't defeat
All you meet your inner intent
Don't relent I'm hell bent... to stay alvie

I adore my freedom's,
Why I never wanted to try nine to five
Ain't ever gonna be part of this machine
Never will I be seen not to dream

Seasons fly they kinda make you feel old and tired
Try and let them make you young and wise
Try to let them make you breath, you're alive

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