

Mike Gordon

"Chaos Engine"

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You shift the sand beneath our feet
You turn the tables while we sleep
You watch and you gauge our tenure here
Master of all our crazy fears

You fools rush in where angels fear to tread

Cause I've been firing up the chaos engine (now we're
on fire)
Under a metaphysical moon (yeah)
Firing up the chaos engine ('cause we're on fire)
It's all that I want to do (to do)

You trip the locks that hold us fast
You judge the shadow that we cast
You are the dream that can't be seen
Master of all our chemistry

You fools rush in where angels fear to tread

Cause I've been firing up the chaos engine (now we're
on fire)
Under a metaphysical moon (yeah)
Firing up the chaos engine ('cause we're on fire)
It's all that I want to do (to do)

You're spinning round and round
Gonna fall down 'cause you seek what can't be found
You're spinning round and round
Gonna fall down 'cause you seek what can't be found

You fools rush in where angels fled

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