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Age Of Silence "The Flow At 9 30 Am"

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Coloured flashes never burned my eyes The way the dirty sun does On my way from the office, Through streets of bleached light, It came to me that what I had to do was To find the main flow and obstruct it It came to me that what I had to do was To find the main flow and obstruct it

So I went to the cathedral. Nick-A was at the turntables as always The fans were already dancing like madmen

So I went to the cathedral. Nick-A was at the turntables as always The fans were already dancing like madmen To the pulsating beat. It had a cashier-like quality

A soundtrack working in verdant direction Mr. A kept chasing the flow with an ever-increasing BPM As the audience exchanged movements - bargaining for moves and grooves until power restrictions were enforced and the BPM sunk like a stone

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So I went to the cathedral. Nick-A was at the turntables The dancers were left in despair - discontented It was rumoured that some of them chose the red exit

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