

Atlas Sound "The Wind"

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The wind that made the grain wave gently yesterday
blows down the trees tomorrow.
It's nothing It's only a little wind
a distinct somewhat discrete approach to the maze
come on keep up the pace
you already won the race
cute baby hamster let's try to make him run in place
Look at the wounds, it's destined to die soon
And the way I see it, we're obligated to eat it
So treat it With grins while it's standing on it's last limbs
Feed it to fatten it up for when the feast begins
I drew the blueprints out on the sidewalk with chalk
So when the rain starts they won't be able to read our
plans
And I'm compiling a list of demands
So let me get a show of fists and hands to see who's
down with the program
Party over here Free love, free truth, free care Care
free
Bring your whole crew affair
Freedom of speech and thought
Scot free Free your mind
Forgot to pack a spine?
Feel free to borrow mine
I'll be the thorn in
the side of drama
Comma
It's cool because we died with honor
Comma
Don't worry honey I ain't goin' hurt you
I'm just trying to strip you of your pride and your gear
and your virtue
[Hook]
It's not clear
Proceed with caution
Cause fear, is no longer an option
[Verse 2]
And maybe, and maybe my issues are not your issues
But everyone has to sleep and everybody carries
weight
You can't escape regret but you might regret escape

If you closed your eyes and held it would you recognize
the shape?

Regardless Give my regards

To the inner child that managed to break
free from the confines of this skull sized cell

The taming of the shrew

The high hopes fell

The shaming of the true

Made your own private hell

And maybe I'm not here for you to listen to

And I'm I'm not here to steer you just share my vision

Maybe drop a hint or two

Maybe a few opinions

Maybe learn from you by watching you and studying
your positions

The mission started off as nothing but better living
instead of giving truth

Better living was found through keeping secrets

Enlist me as a crunch

Spreading the message of funk

Lettin' the rest of the spunk

Clog their veins with that junk

All limp Swingin' like the willows in the wind

Moving like the mountains when Armageddon begins

Vampires You're all a bunch of demons

When you talk I close my eyes it sounds like your
screamin'

[Hook]

[Verse 3]

I no longer have the patience to do with most of these
patients

Ignore the preferences and relevance to they favorites

I look for love and I identify deceit

Within the facial structure of every human I meet

I can smell your contempt when you enter the chamber

So I act apprehensive and pretend that there's danger

As I watch from the tower everyone looks like ants

They all scramble to be Appears as if as they dance

Well for all of y'all keeping y'all in hell

I'm only tryin' to help Peace out to one self

And if I did have a car I would speed down the road

Until I reached my goal or my engine explodes

The glass was half full so I drank it

I got impatient and anxious as I was waiting for the
raffle

And when they drew the number it pulled me under

Cause I was sitting on the seven

Which had never made the entrance (x2)

[Hook]

'The wind that made the grain

wave gently yesterday

blows down the trees tomorrow.'

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