

Play Off "Trip Till Three"

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We live in the limbos of our lives
Trapped in a gap designed by our minds
Gone for too long we consume ourselves in this
lethargy
Subconsciously convinced that she will set us free
But this step is for us to take
Shake our fear off and take a leap of faith
Regardless of the ghosts setting us up
Make a stand
Wake the fuck up

Staying home, feeling sick
Christmas mix and loaded hempty sticks
Couldn't fix the crack spreading through my inner
body I'm not sleepy though it's eleven twenty
three
Damn, man I wish I could explain all those insane
thoughts
I had the guts now they're gone
Tried to get them back but now so long
Goodbye little world, it has been fun but now I have to
let you go for
Goodbye little world, it has been fun but now I have to
let you rot for good

Trapped in a gap designed by my mind
I will trip until three
Trapped in a gap designed by my mind
I will trip until three

I will trip until three X3
I will trip until three for now

As my thoughts get ground
The gap grows wide and strong, even wider and
stronger
So much that I have to stretch to hold the pieces
together
But the crack fights back
To eventually eat me alive from the inside
Only had eyes for that blind loneliness that put me in
this distress

Where I got caught in a spiral of irrational if's and
but's
Which cut the strings, that vicious link between the
being and the master of puppets
So let's do the devil's dance
Let's do the devil's dance
Let's do the devil's dance
And let go once and for all

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I will trip until three Æ

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