

## **Aztek Trip "Tradition"**

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I bet you never will fall far below yourself  
I bet you always were the first one in line  
Someone pinch me, I'm alive  
Dont ever wake me until I feel something  
I gotta feel something very soon  
Im about to lose the edge Im breaking through  
Im about to overcome my greatest fear  
Im about to give it up for what its worth

Who knew that we'd see ourselves in different places  
Like we confuse ourselves until we're black and blue  
Carry on the Tradition as if it never wastes stuff  
Who knew that the rest of us was black and white

I bet your weaker side, overcomes you  
I bet you always were the first one to cry  
why? they say, we had it so well  
they didnt even think that we would second guess  
ourselves  
we should've figured it by now  
Im about to lose the edge Im about to give it up for  
whats its worth

Who knew that we'd see ourselves in different places  
Like we confuse ourselves until we're black and blue  
Carry on the Tradition as if it never wastes stuff  
Who knew that the rest of us was black and white

Now we know nothing lasts forever  
Somethings may change for the better

Who knew that we'd see ourselves in different places  
Like we confuse ourselves until we're black and blue  
Carry on the Tradition as if it never wastes stuff  
Who knew that the rest of us was black and white

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