

9 Lazy 9 "Roaches"

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Precious is the mind Creativity's blowing mine
Running high Released from time
Process is in motion Record a special moment
Of Audio sunshine
Pleasure in my head Oh I'm Audio sunshine
And I feel like a God on this day
An I feel like God today
Sounds of heaven in my head Sounds of heaven in my
head
Just try'na sleep some in my bed
Wake me from dreaming Wake me from screaming
Precious in the mind Captured in time
Oh Audio sunshine Pleasure in your head
Let me plug you in Wake you from the dead
Riding high Touch the sky
And I feel like a God on this day
Well I feel like God today.
I wanna wire your neurons to my MIDI out
You wanna know where I've been channels 1 to 16
A floating point calculation for auditory insemination,
Ohh A reach for the stars through the beats and the
bars
For the life and breath and all the way to death.
The word is mightier than the pen
It's a big long stick with a nail in the end
More speed more power more touched by God
The future's fucked the future's Bird Squad
And I feel like a god on this day
Well I feel like God today.

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