

Pulse Ultra "Glass Door"

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Suspended in nothing too dramatic
Leads me wanting dissonance
My fulfillment is often sporadic
Trying to hit my resonance

Nothing is yours
Don't get caught up
With all owning that stores
All your vibes
Inside this glass door

Depression sets in like a neighbor unwanted
But you can't refuse 'cause it's not your house
Once you stop buying discover the haunted
Void that fills you with material malice

Nothing is yours
Don't get caught up
With all owning that stores
All your vibes
Inside this glass door

Nothing's set in stone for the fearful
Nothing's set in stone for the fearful
Nothing's set, your life is rented
So burn all the shit you own

Nothing is yours
Don't get caught up
With all owning that stores
All your vibes
Inside this glass door

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