

Sense Field

"Here Right Here"

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Radar's on, cruising low altitude
Just a few more miles, til I elude
Enemy planes coming from foreign skies
With orders to demoralize

Holding hands in the underground
Everything's here right here
Everything's here right now
All that is
Is what is now

Who am I without your photograph
The wind blows through, this loveless craft
Dodging the ghosts, haunting these vacant skies
I've been out here so far
I've been out here so long, demoralized

Holding hands in, the underground
The walls above us
Are coming down

Everything's here right here
Everything's here right now
All that is, is what is now
Here right here
Everythings here right now
All that is, is what is now

We could take over
We could take over
We could take over
We could take over

Here right here
Everything's here right now
All that is is what is now...
Everything

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