

Detektive Riot

"5b42&3"

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Feeling my paradise lost
At the expense of what it cost.
No reason to deny, why try?
Life is a puzzle not a game.

Time carries on but won't hold me.
The planet rotates but still is we
And all my life I could never be
5B42&3

Lotsa dollars no sense,
A white picket fence
An innocent face & guilty conscience

Meditation, transformation disregard fabrication.

Someone please change the station,
This is not imagination
Disregard separation,
Dullen sense of temptation
Life, lighten, levitation,
Be your own medication.

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