

## **Flames In "Pinball Map"**

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As I aim for that bright white day  
Conflict serum is my aura  
It seems that life's so fragile  
I guess I'll fly some other time  
I lack from superhighway thoughts  
Won't live as long as the city lights  
Soaked by underwater times  
Electric splash on a midnight drive  
Wish I could rape the day,  
just something radical  
Lost the sense of sweet things  
Who's gonna take me widely?  
Guided by the pinball map  
The driver, still unknown  
Who was sent to glorify?  
Before we injected this common pride  
Sometimes I don't belong  
Release me from your world  
Pacified by the small things in life  
I wait for earthquakes to rearrange  
Never been able to use the force

I only have it read to me  
Despite all the misguided faith  
(Maybe) I'll find a place in this mess  
Early morning moments  
A glimpse of joy  
But soon it's over and I return to dust  
As I try to be  
Everything and everyone  
I waste away

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