Chandra

Are the chemicals controlled Are they written in my native tongue Open-ended cosmic code I know I can't be the only one

Cause I felt vibrations across the burgundy sea Now I bet my head on a mission I couldn't lead

But maybe there's a moon inside these lies Habitable and chosen But maybe there's a hope behind these eyes Waiting until my logic falters And I'm losing hope, who knows Who knows

Cause I felt vibrations across the burgundy sea Now I bet my head on a mission I couldn't lead

But maybe there's a moon inside these lies Habitable and chosen Maybe there's a hope behind these eyes Waiting until my logic falters And I'm losing hope, who knows Who knows Gallant