

## Concrete Slave

Passafire

Took the metro to the city central  
Rode the wave just like a concrete slave  
The railways raised above the stage  
Maniacs played to things unchanged  
Freeze in day to the sidewalk, muse down  
Past the plastic relaxation  
Gray the traffic of my patience  
Like the blood through the veins of the station

That's why we swim in this pavement  
It's so amazing  
Chassing, I'm chasing the fire  
Of creation  
The fire of creation  
The fire of creation  
The fire of creation

Charred the wood door  
Run from the haze with a plan to live more  
Broken clocks smooth like rocks down by the waterside  
AND it's so strange, the waves upon that sand  
Nothing bubbling, no trouble in the undertoe  
And I know yeah I know it won't be the last time  
The last time we...

Swim in this pavement  
It's so amazing  
Chassing, I'm chasing the fire  
Of creation  
The fire of creation  
The fire of creation  
The fire of creation