Yeah... and if it's a wall, then you should cast a Shadow.

Or maybe possibly, it's a thought you think is true, When you appear to be: belief, belief.

I never loved a wall so much.

Hey yeah...
Asleep in a chair,

Where the two go click.

Look at the floor, flat pattern order. Oh, it's the great power one receives from a very modest Source,

Oh, and you don't feel a thing, When you drink from the springs of living water.