

Sound Witness System

AWOLNATION

She didn't pay admission, snuck in at intermission
She showed up with a vision on a motherfucking mission
Already hot and sweaty like she'd been up in the kitchen
Looking for some action, tryna build a coalition
Dancing with a passion, you know the position
Grinding on my troops, tryna rile up my militia
I can't turn her off after I switched on her ignition
She wants to add a friend, and I'm a gifted mathematician

Passion-driven, passion addict
Passion basement, passion attic
Passion domestic, passion abroad
Passion always, passion God

I have a passion for passions
I come in hot I turn dragons to ashes
Ignite the whole matchbook of matches
I strike, and I don't close the cover or batten the hatches
I look the world in her eyeballs
I tell her my theories, my breakthroughs and the newest of my thoughts
I don't wait for the ovation to conclude
I find applause
Sound's perfect in the background when I talk, it's like

A sound witness system tweaking in your ear
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