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Hev
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Неу
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Неу
Can you feel that? Can you feel that? Yeah
Something in the air that wasn't there
At least it wasn't 'till I was aware
How do you discover what was under chairs
That you never use
Until your shoes begin to bruise and you could use a new pair
Neglected 'til I was affected by another's fear
If you're respected, it's expected that you choose
A side to on or stand by but we are not prepared
So we lose, trying to care
Неу
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Hey
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Can you feel that? Can you feel that?
Much is said in silence
In my head, I'm hiding
Mislead by what I'm fed
I'm sliding to myself I'm lying
Can't participate in private
Learn to listen to the feeling even if it's quiet
Joy is a villain if it's poised against another's crying
Ignorance is when you don't deny it
To be complacent in the road to triumph
Never minding that the bricks were laid to squish a rising
We feel the bumps of disregard in chariots we climb in
If I'm driving, I forget I'm blinded
Nothing's said, but all is felt along the cliffs of Zion
Hey
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Неу
Can you feel, can you feel that?
Неу
Can you feel that? Can you feel that? Yeah
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