

(Take me, take me)

You said, "Take me to the zone" (Take me to the zone)
You said you want a rail ride, know you really don't
Pay me with a time loan (Take me to the zone)
You said you want a ride but I know you really don't

'Cause you never ask for what you really want
Antique fountainhead, lid is on a pot
When candles blow, you better keep your eyes closed

And that'll take you to the zone
Take you to the zone (Yeah)
Take you to the zone (Take me)

You said, "Take me to the zone" (Take me to the zone)
You said you want hardcore, know you really don't
Your ski slope's overblown (Take me to the zone)
You wanna save time but I know you really don't

'Cause theory never gets at what you really want
You never can escape motivation or a plot
What mirrors show, you better keep exposed

And that'll take you to the zone
Take you to the zone (Yeah)
Take you to the zone

The sky descended and lended its hand
Upon the dawn, was fretted up a song that sang
The sky descended and knighted the pawn
As it passed along baton from the dazed withdrawn to say
Supply descended and lended demand
Upon the lawn on the bronzed nylons that sand
Demise descended and lended its hands as plans
Were drifting through the hands, they were drifting from the stands to say

You said, "Take me to the zone" (Take me to the zone)
You said you want hardcore, know you really don't
Your ski slope's overblown (Take me to the zone)
You wanna save time but I know you really don't

'Cause theory never gets at what you really want
You never can stop to seek thematics in a plot
Yet what mirrors show, you better keep exposed

And that'll take you to the zone
Take you to the zone
Yeah, that'll take you to the zone

You read "Sculpting in Time"
Changed your whole paradigm
Now you won't change your mind