

There's hope that can keep you sane  
And I'm holding the answers tight  
But there's nothing to ascertain  
Where I go from here, but I found  
A soul that can acclimate  
To something else entirely new  
Is worth its weight in every way

It's a fine line  
It's a lone view  
There are those amongst us who are not afraid if they lose  
Pick your moment  
To become something more  
I didn't mean to worry you but  
And it's a fact this fever's on the rise  
Hmm, come to me, yeah  
Pick the right line  
And swallow it whole

And open up your eyes  
Or take solace in the mystic's lies  
Oh, I never saw much point in each arrangement  
If you can't find some peace of mind and peace of mind, so  
A piece of your mind, let's go

And it's a fine line  
And it's a full moon  
But it's a trap to find yourself with all the answers  
Pick your moment  
And become something more  
I didn't mean to worry you but  
And it's a fact this rapid's on the rise  
Hmm, follow me, yeah  
Pick the right line  
And swallow it whole

And it's a fine line  
It's a full moon  
There are those amongst us who are not afraid if they lose  
Pick your moment  
To become something more  
I didn't mean to worry you but  
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