

White Page

Broken Back

The two hands on my face
I wake up back in the race
And I take a deep breath
And a quick look at my sweet heart
Seven in the morning and
Wild dreams to chase
You'd better hold tight
Just keep' the pace, wait

I know I can get drown or feeling like
Deep flow pushing me back, the clock strikes
Get low young in the crowd you're praying like
Deep flow pushing back

I muster my courage
Cause every time I'm facing this white page
Take this inside rage
And make it blow up
While standing on the edge
I muster my courage
Cause every time I'm stuck on this I pledge
Take this inside rage
To make it blow up
And cross through the ages

No fans in the place I break up
Back into pieces and I
Take a deep breath
Give a quick shot at my second verse
Eight now in the morning
I won't keep the pace you'd
Better hold tight and
Trust in your fate wait

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Deep flow pushing me back, the clock strikes
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