

# 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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