

Gravity

Delirious?

History sits and she tells her stories
Bitter and twisted without power
Sitting watching feeding her jealous mouth
The future looks back to learn her lessons
Memories fade while experience beckons
I'm caught in the middle which way should I go

Gravity's pulling me, but heaven is calling me and

My head's spinning the world's twisted
My head's twisted the world's spinning

This generation is full of religion
Fed up with a diet of nothing
Give me the real thing flowing through my veins
This is the day, this is the hour
Show me the truth 'cause I want to be blinded
I want to run, which way should I go

Gravity's pulling me, but heaven is calling me

My head's spinning, the world's twisted
My head's twisted, the world's spinning round, and round

These are the days that we'll look back upon when we're old
Give me tomorrow 'cause I cannot wait another day