

I Hear The Drums

Diorama

Coz it's not shown it won't
Be seen
By noone
The prison guards will keep
Your records safe
Inside their pockets
Keep your pages blank
Keep your screen empty
Your thoughts tied to the tracks

Coz it's not shown it won't
Be seen
By noone

The prison guards will live
On your addiction
To analyse everything
Analyse everything
Analyse everything
Analyse to keep them satisfied

I'm not yet lost I'm not yet lost...

I hear the drums
I'm not yet lost