

Karma Climb

Editors

I got a warm taste and I'm fallin' away
God is decarded in a field
I got a calm space and it won't let me shake
Man, I'm so far from what's real

And if you don't know what you're feeling
You'll never know, go, give it away
And if you don't know what you're feeling
You'll never know, go, give it away

Just give me cold stares, give me polluted air
'Round and around, we go down
A little truth or dare, euphoria or despair
Karma climbs quick without a sound

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Karma climb, oh, it takes it out of me
Karma climb, a certain history
Karma climb, oh, it takes it out of me
Karma climb, a certain history
Karma climb, oh, it takes it out of me
Karma climb, a certain history
Karma climb, oh, it takes it out of me
Karma climb, oh, assertive mystery

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Give it away now