Move Me

Elysian Fields

I put my hands in the fire,
But I can't feel the flame,
Prism branding twisted night,
Fire reflecting a torchlight
A torchlight

I walk on ice,
Always sliding,
But it's dry,
Bone dry,
Skating the side of the moon,
Look inside,
Fall through, fall through
Move me, move me.

Trigger the sky,
Open my eyes,
Move me, move me.

I lay my head on the wire,
But I can't feel the pain,
Fated to stand by and smile
In the glass,
It talks back,
It talks back,
Move me, move me.

Trigger the sky,
Open my eyes,
Move me, move me.

Trigger the sky,
Open my eyes x9

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