

# Prillicians

## Falling Up

This mechanic soul is so attainable  
That I've been caught in wires  
Tangled in tesserracting telegraphic tales  
I wished that you could've known  
I've had the blackouts now  
I've seen the out lands opulent stars

Misinformed did I pull numbers direct in time  
In such a different radiant we radio the coming of war  
Or is it what I can see?  
I've decompressed and now the rest are lost in turbulent seas

And now, I wish you were here  
It's all that you hoped for  
And now, I've given my life  
For all that you lived for

Their patters and their codes  
Are much more impossible  
But I have played with wires  
Caught up in firewalls and aero optic sounds  
I gave a lie for a truth  
But if you saw me now, you'd see the arrows actual start