

Everything Falls Our Way

Floater

Am I feeling high? Am I feeling low?
Am I feeling something like a quid pro quo?
Am I feeling lost? Am I feeling found?
Even when I'm flying
I still can't leave the ground
Come join me in the fight to see more than black and white
Smashing everything down until it falls our way

Could this be all hallucinations?
Get right up front or get left behind
See through the blackness that blankets all nations
It might be blinding but it's quite a sensation

Come join me in the fight to see more than black and white
Smashing everything down until it falls our way

Am I feeling high? Am I feeling low?
Am I feeling something like a quid pro quo?
Am I feeling lost? Am I feeling found?
Even when I'm flying
I still can't leave the ground
We can join in the fight. It's only a waste of our time
We'll smash everything down until it falls our way