

Black Box

Ghostland Observatory

Now that I have become
Open to be born
All parts I count as one
Dare to conform

Well, I don't know where I will go
I don't know where I will go

Blessed be the ones that know
They have heard their tone
Shed skin and go and grow
Over to my home

Well, I don't know where I will go
I don't know where I will go

Winds swell to change my sails
Distort my memories
Confused by this commonwealth
Momentarily

Well, I don't know where I will go
I don't know where I will go

The beat just keeps moving on
Towards the shining sun
Shapes curve dimension
Signal out to none

Well, I don't know where I will go
I don't know where I will go