We interstellar Forward progression, I keep it moving like propellers To live amongst the stars with the gods and the zealots Spiritual rebellion To open up they minds, we just tryna lead the blind We interstellar Forward progression, I keep it moving like propellers To live amongst the stars with the gods and the zealots Spiritual rebellion To open up they minds, we just tryna lead the blind We living inside this jungle Where they can attempt to steal your soul and try to take you under One mans downfall is another ones come up They preying upon the weak, appearances and what they seen The path of living your dreams, [?] the devils mezzanine They going through hell just to excel the heights, behind the scenes a polte rgeist The exorcism of a life, it's flight or fight You outta mind, you outta sight These sacrifices don't suffice It signifies you insubordinate I'm still on track with these coordinates I got a plan of action, operating, never loitering I'm building it brick by brick with water and mortar to make some more The main objective ain't the glorifying, it's to stay the course If you ain't tryna win then what you even in the game for They playing for keeps, the price is steep It might just cost you everything Could rob you of your pride and make you live with what's inside Demolishing your whole facade within the complex of a god Beyond the constructs of the laws, another level we on We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, to infinity and beyond We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, to infinity and beyond Separate but whole, the message was gold Variations on the same theme that never gets old Countless souls searching for a slice of heaven to hold Connected by a collective journey but set to travel desolate roads We ebb and we flow No one's got the Justin Bailey cheat code I'm tryna see the bigger picture through a keyhole Even so pressure can't fold the resolute Take aim at the head of the serpent and execute Forward motion with pure intention, doors are open Adrift on that lifeboat, we saw the shore approaching It's the flesh and blood support, not the optics I watch close and connect the dots as the clock ticks

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We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, to infinity and beyond We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, it's another level we on We on, we on, to infinity and beyond
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