

Written in Riddles

Prime Circle

The faster we go, the more we sit
and stand, The more we chase the
less were fitting into what we're after

But through it all
Shared belief
Constant strife
We release
Hold on the what is in your hand

Not sure it's written in riddles
So fast that I can't see scenes or
shapes, Coming up coming down
It's all that were after
I'm sure we will understand

This frustration we have to let it flow
These lessons now are things that
we will know
So let's move faster

But through it all
Shared belief
Constant strife
We release
Hold on the what is in your hand

Not sure it's written in riddles
So fast that I can't see scenes or
shapes, Coming up coming down
It's all that were after