

## All In Question

Royal Coda

And now I sit with Gali-liar  
And geocentric proof  
Hold on to yourself, stay grounded  
Hold on to yourself, stay grounded

Tear the rope from my hands  
Rip open the blistered skin  
Why does it fall down?  
The feather is light and slips through the air  
And climbs higher still  
If you strip it all down  
What do you get?

There's nothing left  
Of what you don't get when we left  
It's such a mess  
And what you don't understand beneath oceans  
So stand still and breathe it in

Tear the rope from my hands  
Rip open the blistered skin  
Why does it fall down?  
It's good to keep this all in question  
Where is the structure now? Now!  
It's good to keep this all in question  
It's all in question

All that was taught to me  
Ended up in fallacy  
And needs some examining  
Before we go assuming things  
And all that was taught to me  
Ended up in fallacy  
And needs some examining  
Before we go assuming things

Tear the rope from my hands  
Rip open the blistered skin  
Why does it fall down?  
It's good to keep this all in question  
Where is the structure now? Now!