

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!