Physics

The Rare Occasions

Competition
It's all you've ever known
You have a vision
Try not to let it go
A force unfolding
You've strung apart the pack
But don't get cozy
For they could reel you back

They'll chase you With fury spitting out their engines Clamoring for another go Another head for their collection

Take a moment
Away from from all the talk
Out of focus
Let the panic trickle off
As time is shifted
Everything you've done
Will come untwisted
Unraveled, or unspun

They'll chase you With fury spitting out their engines Clamoring for another go Another head for their collection

They'll chase you Not knowing what it is they're after So you may as well put on a show And fill the place up to the rafters

Don't worry 'bout the physics
Of how you're gonna swing this
We'll cover that soon enough
'Cause bracing for a trainwreck
Will hardly keep you safer
When the seas are getting rough
There's this calm in the hearts of lions
A certain boldness in even trying

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