

# Lateralus

Tool

Black then white are  
All I see  
In my infancy  
Red and yellow then came to be  
Reaching out to me  
Lets me see

As below, so above and beyond, I imagine  
Drawn beyond the lines of reason  
Push the envelope  
Watch it bend

Overthinking  
Overanalyzing  
Separates the body from the mind  
Withering my intuition  
Missing opportunities and I must  
Feed my will to feel thy moment  
Drawing way outside the lines

Black then white are  
All I see  
In my infancy  
Red and yellow then came to be  
Reaching out to me  
Lets me see

There is  
So much  
More and  
Beckons me  
To look through to these  
Infinite possibilities

As below, so above and beyond, I imagine  
Drawn outside the lines of reason  
Push the envelope  
Watch it bend

Overthinking  
Overanalyzing  
Separates the body from the mind  
Withering my intuition  
Leaving opportunities behind

Feed my will to feel this moment  
Urging me to cross the line  
Reaching out to embrace the random  
Reaching out to embrace whatever may come

I embrace my  
Desire to  
I embrace my  
Desire to  
Feel the rythm, to  
Feel connected  
Enough to step aside and

Weep like a widow, to  
Feel inspired, to  
Fathom the power, to  
Witness the beauty, to  
Bathe in the fountain, to  
Swing on the spiral, to  
Swing on the spiral, to  
Swing on the spiral of  
Our divinity and  
Still be a human

With my feet upon the ground  
I lose myself between the sounds  
And open wide to suck it in  
I feel it move across my skin  
I'm reaching up and reaching out  
I'm reaching for the random, for  
Whatever will bewilder me  
Whatever will bewilder me  
And following our will and wind  
We may just go where no one's been  
We'll ride the spiral to the end  
May just go where no one's been  
Spiral out  
Keep going  
Spiral out  
Keep going  
Spiral out  
Keep going  
Spiral out  
Keep going