

Chasing Rainbows

Witchcraft

Why are you sitting contemplate which way the river flows
His silver canyon burn is taking to the skies
So many ways for you to have your perspective changed
Yet you choose to stare into a dead-ended way

Nothing can penetrate
A castle made of dreams
We win in the thought
Oh they sleeping our beds away

Oh just radios radius define us, we liberate ourselves
From this evil world, oh from those evil deeds (days)

We share the same politics we share the same views
Must have an enemy must have something to fight
We're fighting real good, .said we win in the thought
When you stare into this hollow, hollow world

These are the facts, we know which way to go
Nothing ever lasts, you are chasing rainbows