

See the sky

I'm walking in a synthetic world  
Speaking to the synthetic horses  
plenty of fields around  
plenty of Hidden true

some electro harmonics  
thru my head  
as not the right world people said  
see the jonction between the dreams  
they're coming now all the seeds

let the flow begin to trust a beautiful exotic matter  
let it in your skin it's such a truthful chemical pattern  
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so much, so many things are stucked  
I'm tryin' to escape from their gut  
join your hands and feel free to cut  
you'll will fly in love, you'll dive fully sparkled

Out of junk in East St. Louis  
sick dawn he threw himself  
across the washbasin pressing his stomach  
against the cool porcelain Chorus

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let it in your skin it's such a truthful chemical pattern X 2