

## Interstate

Beaver

Falling asleep      the heat of midday  
Falling asleep      Iæš! drifting away  
Time and again  
Weightlessness      a matter of perception  
Time and again  
Thoughtlessness      reaches near perfection  
Out of the flames      leave this wreckage behind  
Out of the flames      hereæš- a state I donæš° mind  
Time and again  
Weightlessness      a matter of perception  
Time and again  
Thoughtlessness      reaches near perfection  
A resurrection