

Glow but don't shine,  
A fuse for a blueprint devices my hands built,  
For these roads want the rain in my raincoat,  
Drown in the flash flood,

For we are alive,  
Given air; not used to Al Fresco,  
Does the sun know,  
Today, I forgot the zeros and ones,  
Told you to conquer the rush,  
Sunday, I remembered paper beats rock,  
Reached a mile high if I reached a foot,

Leopard skin is not above or beyond,  
He's no more a prince than a frog is,  
For these roads should not have shed for a witness,  
Taken bites to avenge us,

For we are alive,  
Given air; not used to Al Fresco,  
Does the sun know,  
Today, I forgot the zeros and ones,  
Told you to conquer the rush,  
Sunday, I remembered paper beats rock,  
Reached a mile high if I reached a foot,

I'm figuring out the one thing he's not is above or  
beyond,  
And no one's packing up, taking on or making goodbye  
for me all alone,

Today, I forgot the zeros and ones,  
Told you to conquer the rush,  
Sunday, I remembered paper beats rock,  
Reached a mile high if I reached a foot.