

Concrete Slave

Passafire

Took the metro to the city central
Rode the wave just like a concrete slave
The railways raised above the stage
Maniacs played to things unchanged
Freeze in day to the sidewalk, muse down
Past the plastic relaxation
Gray the traffic of my patience
Like the blood through the veins of the station

That's why we swim in this pavement
It's so amazing
Chassing, I'm chasing the fire
Of creation
The fire of creation
The fire of creation
The fire of creation

Charred the wood door
Run from the haze with a plan to live more
Broken clocks smooth like rocks down by the waterside
AND it's so strange, the waves upon that sand
Nothing bubbling, no trouble in the undertoe
And I know yeah I know it won't be the last time
The last time we...

Swim in this pavement
It's so amazing
Chassing, I'm chasing the fire
Of creation
The fire of creation
The fire of creation
The fire of creation