

One By One

The Nixons

Late night TV so entertaining
No questions asked my mind is straining
I pinch myself conscious to the moon
A vision felt what equals battled good
I had a dream two and two make three
Pinned down with hope how could I break free
Days of the Son judgment will come
Souls brought down
One by one
Love hate contemplate congregate separate
Take your heart into your hand
Can't take pleasure no good measure
To after life say good-bye selfishness instead
Another dream seven lead to Heaven
Soldiers gather on the land and sea
Battles raging fire in the sky
Mankind fall down
One by one
Can't take the news philosophy keeps asking
How do I know what I see is true
Constant struggle emancipation
Come find the will for anticipation
So I scream I scream out loud
Can't take my soul no consciousness allowed
It's your fate take me
One by one
Listen close Listen close
To the whistles in the earth
Feel the pain
Clinching his bed
Touch your pulse
Deep inside your flesh
Nothing penetrates you concentrate on us
You battled grass
Neither war you chose
You're dream goes on nothing would fall
Walk a fence between the earth and sun
Forget your past
One by one