

On A Velvet Cloud

Staring down the brown lip of a bottle
Rolling out the trumpets for the queen
She can't sleep without her doctor
Float on down
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On a velvet cloud

While you were asleep they built a wall
You say it ain't so but it's over 20 feet tall
'Tswhat happens when you take your eye off the ball
If she forgets
Too late to have regrets

Satellites spinning our fortunes away
Billions just looking and listening through the day
Maybe the cost that was set to be free
Crumbles away, along with our reality
Shaped by the trolls overseas
Doubting in what to believe
Too many happy to please
Unplug to live again
Oh, what's with the stakes of this sin
The eminent holders; obsessed with the spoils (that) they win
And every tycoon that rots in a pool of greed
Another is born back into the woodwork again

Troops are lined up and they're just beyond the haze
Born into confusion and sent out in the maze
Death in the air and the bodies go numb
Snuff out your instinct, pull off the blinders and run
Howl out a wail to the sun
Might never feel like you won
Just gotta get past those guns
Go home and hide again
No, this time the rock's gonna hold
The gathering hunters; suspicious of all they've been told
And every empire (that) falls like a crashing wave
Pick up the pieces and start out all over again

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