

Maze

Out of this maze
I wanna feel my way
Out of this maze
I gotta think my way free

Where desire meets the fire and all the water in the world
can't cleanse it
deeper than the intellect and written
in genetic code
jealousy and fear replace the trust
with what is owed
evolving but revolving backwards,
I must turn around again to get

Out of this maze
I wanna feel my way
Out of this maze
I gotta think my way free

Touching in the darkness
and the world outside is gone
with all entanglements suspended
but, for the one you're climbing on
it's only after, in the consequence
the feeling changes tone
where betrayal meets the heart
and the soul is left to find its way

Out of this maze
I wanna feel my way
Out of this maze
I gotta think my way free

I keep running into walls,
as I clamor to be free
I keep running into walls,
walls I didn't see
but, I've been here before
I know the rules, I must
turn around and try again
and stop running into walls
running into walls

Out of this maze
I wanna feel my way
Out of this maze
I gotta think my way free
Out of this maze
I wanna feel my way
Out of this maze
I gotta think my way free