

# Caffeinated Consciousness

## TV on the Radio

Now drop yourself with no concern  
On how to breathe  
When your mind is burned  
On optimistic, on overload  
Can we shift the heat back  
To when your heart's grown cold  
In severed light  
Our souls are damaged  
And with that caged  
To the cause of light  
Now I can see  
Another language  
Gone optimistic  
We're gonna survive  
We're the tail-end of the sun  
To a greener hideaway  
Where in peace I found my fun  
Till I heard the future say  
I'm in an army, a megaquake  
A force of nature  
All hell ashake  
Improve our days now, cause we might not sleep tonight  
Suffused are we to the cause of light!  
On optimistic  
On overload  
Can we shift the heat back  
To when your heart's grown cold  
And now we know why  
And know what we must do  
Aware of the cracks  
The heart shines through  
We're the tail-end of the sun  
To a greener hideaway  
Where in peace I found my fun  
Till I heard the future say  
We're the tail-end of the sun  
To a greener hideaway  
Where in peace I found my fun  
Till I heard the future...  
(Would you believe my life was so fine)  
A bed of roses  
And rollercoasters  
(Would you believe my life was all right)  
A bed of roses  
And rollercoasters  
A bed of roses  
And rollercoasters

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>