## **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 coldIn 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 sayI'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 sayWe'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.

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