

# Sidewalks and Skeletons, Zero

Verse 1:

The atmosphere imbalanced  
Can we hit the key?  
Just for a few seconds  
So we can see  
The □divine □unknown presence  
That lives □under the known  
Let's control the vibrations

Chorus:

Small, □red, bright lights  
Emerge in the sky  
Yeah, we see you  
Every night  
Create melody  
And it is perfect  
We are pattern, and vibration

Verse 2:

Melodically perfect  
Enhancing perception  
Can you take us with you?  
We don't want this to end  
The pattern of existence  
Extends beyond vision  
Our minds are awakened  
It is not illusion