

At Square One

by 404 Guild

Over there looks amazing
A call to arms is a challenge that's awaitin'
And over time we felt ourself slowly
wadin'
Towards a task, it was bleak when it was rainin'
I did a dance, clasped my hands, kept on prayin'
I turned to Sonny told him, "Boy what are we facing?"
He told me calmly there were demons to be chasin'
I responded that my fists are heavy waitin'
Not too often do you book a date with Satan
There, it's coming closer and it's evil
Must keep composure for the team, though
I drank a bottle [?] yeah, it was vino
I filled my beaker to the line, then I left home
And then I left home
And I trudged slow
And I trudged slow
Do you want the world to stop spinning?
If the building [?] then you will go with it
So, do you want this mission?
Do you wanna really start living?
Do you want the world to stop spinning?
If the building [?] then you will go with it
So, do you want this mission?
Do you wanna really start living?
I don't know who it is that's breathing down my neck
Patterns were repeating, I'm deleting them instead
I see him on my ceiling when I'm sleeping on my bed
I was runnin' out of it, then I caught my breath
I don't know what's good for me, but I know what I like

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