

# Edgewood

## Telekinesis

here comes the feeling  
you wanna fight but you don't even try  
ooh, i wanna see it  
your phantom limb is right at your side  
you got a feeling  
the shock hits from neck to your spine  
you're staring at the ceiling  
it's some sorta crime  
you gotta surmise  
it hit me like a shockwave  
bury your head and forget where you are  
calling all the postmen  
deliver the words that no one will write  
antiquated evenings  
soft state but a brilliant surprise  
ooh, you gotta feel it  
you're gonna surmise, you're gonna surmise  
we are  
we are  
we are  
we are coming around

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>