

# Antimatter, Conspire

While I lie here burning, you're encased in ice  
With tainted eyes upon your tainted soul  
It's no wonder I'm so cold  
A terrible thing I'm learning as tears are turned to ice  
These four walls will be my dreaded foes  
As I rot here in this hole  
Do you conspire to hold me down?  
Do you conspire to hold?  
Do you conspire to hold me down?  
Have I wasted a dream?  
Restless seas will murder me tonight  
As you appease effortlessly the open mouths of hungry thieves  
There'll be no silent empathy inside  
No colour or shades of hope