

Nocturne, Seeing Things

Break me against the wall
That you built around yourself
Pushed up against the glass
Cutting pieces of you
(Oh, at last)
Light between your eyes
Dark between the days
What have you done to deserve anything at all?

Can you tell me the way to go
I feel the time slipping away
Can you tell me the way to go
Which way to the end?

Coming down upon me now
Ripping through the sound
Planting the seeds of growing hate
(You kill what you sedate)
It is you I will subdue
I'll do it every time
Watch me wash away the hands of time

Can you tell me the way to go
I feel the time slipping away
Can you tell me the way to go
Which way to the end?

I am singing to the sky
You are singing to the ones below you
Singing to the people in the sky
Singing to your master down below
Singing to the heavens in the sky
Singing to the fire down below
Singing to the fire in the sky
Singing to the fire and the sky

I think I'm seeing things again...
I think I'm seeing things again...

Spare me your fucking lies
When in doubt, I'll try to hide
Away from you
But what good will that do
Can't find a way to flee your
Plastic faces, deadly mind
Count the ways you suffer blind
Keep thinking that I'm seeing things again
Can't find a way to stop you
Thinking that I'm seeing things again