

# Project Pitchfork, A Cell

Feel the routine of your heart  
Feel the routine of your lungs  
Feel the routine of your steps  
Feel the routine of your moves  
Feel the routine of your dance  
Please let your fear fall away

Here comes the ego  
And means it's not worth it  
Tomorrow will be harder  
Than yesterday was

This is a wave reaching you  
Through these notes  
In your heart may move a stone  
These are just words  
That's why you hide  
Don't blame them for  
The pictures you form inside

This is the lowest step for me