

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