

# Single Gun Theory, Thetan

I must be some use to somebody.  
I mean, there must be a reason for me, right?

consider the probable reality that all time is simultaneous.

like fallen autumn leaves lying on the ground  
I hate to think it's over  
it's just that you were so young  
and didn't seem to have a chance to make it good  
the skies are grey with the loss of you  
my heart sighs

it's in the way that I feel  
it's in the way that I breath  
it's in the way that I see for you

it's in the way I believe  
you are my reprieve  
I can't accept  
it's over

like fallen autumn leaves  
a morbid wind through barren trees  
I hate to think, I hate to think  
you were so young

You are the universal consciousness.  
The pendulum must swim both ways  
before it is brought to rest in the middle.  
All limitations are self-imposed.  
The mind has every potential and all knowledge

like fallen autumn leaves lying on the ground  
I hate to think it's over

consider the probable reality that all time is simultaneous.  
You are the universal consciousness,  
at ease as your consciousness drifts more deeply  
into the state of all that is.

and if love is a tide  
then it's taking me down to the depths of despair