

Sparta, Sparta - Tensioning

Piece this together
And it's always a fight
This puzzles intact
And you're always right
The sky could fall
The bliss of beginning replaced with an end
The sky could fall
It's always the same

And it ends
From a scream to a whisper
Can you free me from these words and let me forget
Can you free me from this world and help me forget

Tensioning trouble
We're condemned to repeat
From covered up lies
What is all out of reach
The sky could fall
This bliss of beginning replaced with an end
The sky could fall
It's always the same
I can't be right this time
It's all in my head
You can't be wrong this time
It's all in your head