

System Syn, Holding Pattern

so you have faith in fairytales
do you have faith in me
but god's not status blind
and our words were all allusions
don't we understand
and I told you that I knew that you knew
you smiled at me
I smiled back
we understood
I won't beat myself to death over this
I know where we stand has no ground
but still we stand
holding hands through hell
or this swell of tears
building
raging
smiling
building
raging
dying

if I've killed more than I've lied
would logic say I've never tried
to live within the boundaries of the law
she saw a sign
hit by a car
she didn't know she flew so far
along the road that runs parallel
to these outer gates of hell
god help me to believe the fraud
the lie, the book, the myth of God
what makes me bad will make her kill
I'm drowning but the water's still
and I hear all
this is my song
I don't want you to sing along
just drop down to your knees and pray
that she will kill again some day