

Twelve Tribes, Venus Complex

Hammers of our destinies
Smash us like collisions of planets
Fragile legs march to chaotic distance
Inching towards the end of our love as we know it

Time hasn't changed the weight of gravity
Time hasn't changed the wait

Countdown to expiration
My heart has not been sold
Or saved by your love
Obsession, self destruction
I'd burn it all for you

Damaged hypodermic sex
Lingers in the air until you reappear with it
And I feel an absence of self destruction

If I could have it all
It wouldn't be enough
If I had it all without you
My heart is the rising sun over abandoned skies
No longer wanted to light the earth
Left cold and unborn to the life below
Breathe the signs and the weight
Of calculated destiny
Although "place and time are meaningless"
It would take an eternity
To replace the years of my life spent loving you

Time hasn't changed the weight of gravity
Time hasn't changed the wait
With a pen in my heart and a message to write
I can't pretend it's all for nothing or it's all been lost