

# Vision Of Disorder, Walking The Line

You walk under twilight.  
Reborn into moonlight.  
So easily we're chosen.  
So easily unwoven.

Jesus came that morning.  
Jesus gave no warning.  
I feel strange.  
I don't remember anything.

(Chorus:)  
I've been walking the line.

Jesus came that morning.  
Jesus gave no warning.  
I feel strange.  
I don't remember anything.

(Chorus:)  
I've been walking the line.

We all transcend,  
To a bitter end.  
To silent grooves.

To other lives,  
Under skies of granite stone