

# Archive, Darkroom

Chorus :

Face in my hands admiring view again  
Pictures tell me it's only my fear  
So I'll try, I'll try to hear what I like  
And I'll try to hide what I fear  
Ever moving over to the way I wanna be  
Attract an energy  
Past time stored in my memory  
As we are struggling to make sense of human nature  
Distraction like a fairground attraction  
Communication interacts like we  
So reason over remedy ready me infinitely  
But lately I admit hard times have hit  
But still I like knowing I'll break through it  
The fluid flows the seed grows and life goes on  
And the fight goes on in this the Babylon we carry on  
Surviving striving taking everyday watching time go by  
And I tangle with stress feel strain from stress  
Man made hell yes in a recess less I be mistaken  
I be taking all the ways life heralding the hark  
I embark like a light in the dark  
Define definition in my focus  
Living in a room over the fear side view  
I am surrounded by the border of disorder  
So I oughta be stable and able to lift my hand and take an  
Opportunity sinking down into quicksand time  
Another number never I endeavour like time is forever  
Expanding imaterial is the original principle  
Now the icon is God, Sad case in the rat race  
Erasing all the memory of something that they can't quite comprehend  
I end a line to the live wire with my entire trickle down lava flow blood fire  
I attack with my brain seeing eye vision  
Looking over my terrain day by day stay same  
In the land of chaos and disorder  
Living behind the light we're surrounded by a border  
In the dark room.  
( Repeat Chorus )