

# Artefact, Purification

Earthly  
Insanity  
Brings us  
Conformity

The tinkling bells call me  
It plays a leading role  
I never could foresee  
The purity you stole

Purification  
Complete salvation  
Purification  
Wanting things to turn around

I'm washing my hands in dirt  
Can't yet afford the clearstream  
When all my extremities hurt  
At least they aren't bleeding.

Why didn't you protect me  
Or even warn me  
How can i learn this  
When trust is the first miss

What's the consequence  
Of losing innocence  
When meanings have faded  
And thoughts are blocking the way again

All these promises  
Should've meant nothing less  
Why did we agree  
When we knew we didn't

Purification  
Complete salvation  
Purification  
Wanting things to turn around