

# Blind Zero, Eternal Search Of Balance

So many times I've been on the edge  
Already have been there before  
How many seasons shaded off the brightness  
Of what I should've remembered most

The difference exists in fiction  
Who knows where and when  
Between the search of what is essential  
And the point to where I am

Time is not equal  
And I am bigger than everything that came before  
So many words becoming alive  
In an eternal search of balance

There's too much noise around here  
And space tries to disjoint me  
With two concepts for one single sound  
Could you ever keep the best

Time is not equal  
And I am bigger than everything that came before  
So many words becoming alive  
In an eternal search of balance

And there's so many words becoming alive  
In an eternal search of balance