Calexio, Two Silver Trees

There are code breakers with lines well tapped
Traces sweeping out across the static night
You are drapped in white like the blossoms of the tree
Looking down a glass elevator
At your father signing the papers for
Two silver trees, two silver trees
Two worlds in need, two silver trees
Branches falling down
From sources underground
False identities
Stranded in each single seed
False sense of warning no poisoned cup
Just deception crawling up like a snake
Decay of the blossoms and roots well hacked
Spoil the hidden waters dying at the base of
Two silver trees, two silver trees
Two worlds in need, two silver trees
Branches falling down
From sources underground
False identities
Stranded in each single seed