

# Endless, Perfect Message

on the surface, everything seems to make sense  
things vibrate and forms all states of matter but go deeper  
to the realm of a quantum, and all sense is lost  
and forms all states of matter but go deeper

yet somehow - things crystalize  
somehow there is form  
god doesn't play dice, he plays chess  
I am a pawn, that somehow staid

fragile senses feed collective thoughts  
but my senses are conspiring  
how sweet, I was blind, but now I see  
show &quot; but who watches?

chaos, it would seem, is the ultimate nihilist  
somehow there is form  
god doesn't play dice, he plays chess  
I am a pawn, that somehow staid  
the quark can't be predicted  
the system should either collapse - or explode!

chaos, it would seem, is the ultimate nihilist  
but my senses are conspiring  
how sweet, I was blind, but now I see  
show - but who watches?  
this is happening  
we are the code, breaking codes  
thats breaking codes, thats breaking codes...  
we are broken gifts for broken men...