

Etched In Red, Paradox

take heed every failure is required
so the truth has impact
now give yourself onto understanding
no one even exists
don't try owning knowledge nor overwhelming wisdom
in serenity trying hearing
answers translate themselves

trusting silence makes every sound
a sight to be held the soft of a yell

here each eye now dilates
making images godlike harmonies
taking back eve's apple
perfecting each right, fixing each contortion
time pauses long and constant
effortlessly, through ogled silence
the answers render themselves

your flirting with soft spots of silence
has made you new
like the fallen infant must get up and try again

trusting silence makes every sound
a sight to be held the soft of a yell

are you waiting for the world to realize you

taking bullshit, faking bullshit
never stopping to listen

your flirting with soft spots of silence
has made you new
like the fallen infant must get up and try again

this verse in a life is where I begin
the first of a word the right to fit in