

# Frameshift, Human Grain

Flashing news, flashing lights  
TV says we're alright  
Transmitting pain by satellite  
I think there's some of that inside  
All of us a little bit  
Fight the evil deep within  
Is some of what I fear in me  
Close my mind, fall asleep  
Play my games to fill the need  
Quench that thirst, make em bleed  
All pretend, just  
Killing fingers get my fix

Spread your mind wide open  
Let your conscience be free  
What you will not show them  
You must show to me  
Let me look through your eyes  
Let me see what you see  
Let me see who I am

Every day the same ol' shit  
Doesn't bother you a bit  
Stories of another day  
Pull me in between the grey  
Flip the pages black and white  
Reading headings line by line  
See the print crawl up on me  
Just one more proves too many

You're afraid to show me  
What evil might be  
But I'm gonna find out  
Absence of empathy

Flashing news, flashing lights  
Blinding pain in my eyes  
TV says we're alright  
Does it take a tie to tie  
Wanna know more what they ignore  
If you do you must explore  
So here I am kick down the door  
I'm tapping louder than before

Once I get inside  
The grain of my own kind