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