

Norma Jean, Disconnectie: The Faithful Vampire

It's taken me 50,000 separate wrecks to get here and
I've learned absolutely nothing. As I'm standing here alone
Upright and motionless, I am drowning in her sea
The rising and stinking of every consciousness I've ever known
Now detached and disconnected. The endless cycle of idea and action
Endless invention, endless experiment, endless hope and endless
Disappointment. and I thought all I needed was just one breath to stay
Afloat. For me it was like... like the breath, the last breath, the
Last breath that I never wanted. Any of this

I never thought that this would
Capsize, but this isn't a boat, its a coffin! And now I'm moving forward

Into the sea... into the great sea
So I begin with the end in mind
The cycles of heaven, 20 centuries gone by, come home

I've fallen three miles now... and I still can't shake this dragon
But the end is coming like a flood. It's going to be a year for
Growing and the greatest amount of forgetting. My sea is dying, but
Death is a doorway
And at the very root of me I know this
It's the greatest reminder. What a broad world to roam in
What a sea to swim in, so I begin with the end in mind