

# Sparta, Tensioning

Piece this together  
And it's always a fight  
This puzzles intact  
And you're always right  
The sky could fall  
The bliss of beginning replaced with an ending  
The sky could fall  
It's always, it's always the same

And it ends  
From a scream to a whisper  
Can you free me from these words and let me forget  
Can you free me from this world and help me forget

Tensioning trouble  
We're condemned to repeat  
From covered up lies  
What is all out of reach  
The sky could fall  
The bliss of beginning replaced with an ending  
The sky could fall  
It's always, it's always the same  
I can't be right this time  
It's all in my head  
You can't be wrong this time  
It's all in your head