

# Stavesacre, A Consequence Plan

you've made your plans  
to build a grand machine  
whose performance will surpass mankind's abilities  
and when she is revealed  
you'll accept all the praise  
but when she takes a life you'll pass me the blame

i never wanted this  
i never wanted this in any way  
your pain kills me every day

you love to treat  
yourself to the moment  
and to the substances that help you enjoy it  
but when you bear a child  
that won't see the light of day  
you'll raise your angry face and pass me the blame

i'm so in love with you  
that i place you before all the angels  
in these few thousand years  
look how far you've come  
i'm so in love with you  
but you look so torn and mangled  
in these few thousand years  
you've almost destroyed all i've done

i never wanted this  
all the pain and all the distance  
that you've put between us