

Suffering And The Hideous Thieves, The Other S

I need your sickness
To control my desire
You've caused me to bleed
You've used me up
I've raped you of your dignity
And stripped you dry of everything

We blend together
I can't tell you from me anymore
And I'm so ashamed yet..
I feel no remorse
Yeah, I'm ashamed
Yet I feel nothing

And you sit there nude
On the edge of our deathbed
You're looking through me
With your blue eyes
And you understand me now
You understand all of my lies
In my mind, nothing is pure
Let's make it sacred again
And all will be made sacred one last time...

On the the other side of the moon
The other side of the moon...
The other side of the moon...
The other side of the moon...
The other side of the moon...

Now we ingest color through the stores in our brain
Broke the golden rule screaming
See what I can do now
And we never turned back
Till we spent ourselves rotten
Not ever knowing just how disfigured we've become
And nothing could be more clear now
Nothing could be more clear

As I sit there nude
On the edge of our new bed
Waiting to become whole once again
And I'm staring through you
With my brown eyes

And where is divinity now?
And where is our holiness now?

And all will be made sacred one last time
On the other side of the moon
The other side of the moon...
The other side of the moon...
The other side of the moon...
The other side of the moon...
The other side of the moon...