

The Human Abstract, Crossing The Rubicon

Of all the times I've been disrespected, you'd think it'd be no surprise...
Learning lessons, all the precious treasures take all that you've got.
I'll take your ready hand with a ready blade.
I'm dead set to make you lie in the bed you've made.

Paid in full, I'll take it from your pride,
I don't know what you thought, but you've gone past the line,
and you've got me wrong.
The time has come, your song has long been sung.

Brought down, brought down, you won't have long to go.
I'm not cutting a loss again.

An hourglass of sand, and I'll be on time, inform the rest.
Run as fast as you can. Hell's coming for you.

Try to strike and then slip away,
but I won't let you leave without feeling an equal pain.
You'll see, because I'll make you see.
Left in my council you'll know what it means to respect me.

Once I've caught you alone, I'll teach you all you need to know.
Pray, once I've caught you alone,
that I teach you all you need to know.

The time has come, your song has long been sung.

Brought down, brought down, you won't have long to go.
I'm not cutting a loss again.

Each of us has boundaries, everyone has got a breaking point.

I wish I held desire solely to right this wrong,
take careful tones urging the dawn to come,
make every word worth what it takes in turn,
but I can't go on with my faith interrupted.

My faith interrupted
How can I look the other way? My faith interrupted
You've shown me there is no other way out, other way out