

# Twelve Tribes, The Perfect North

I am alone in this world,  
waiting to reinvent beauty  
I am leaving, farewell.  
Shift the moon from my fears  
I've split it from the sky,  
it makes heaven easier for me  
to capture and send away.  
Empty stares between the sky  
and the ocean, where has my love gone?  
I stole the difference,  
comfort me thief  
Will I see you again?  
I'll leave my home to return a hero  
and I'll forget my love to become god.  
Lift the sea, drown the smile  
weigh my insides down with piles of sand  
fill my mouth with rocks  
taste the hell from my tongue  
O' I'll escape my face  
spitting clay into a mercury staircase.  
Just let me crawl, just give me time.  
My castle is everything, it settles me;  
I breathe.  
If I have ever let you go from up here,  
please remind me.  
It seems I've been caught over patterns in the air  
now i'll stare as you choke on your desire  
when i reach the sun I will know I am there.