In this hole that we have fixed We get further and further and further From the world We must do

I saw you asleep beside a wall Your skull inside a ball Your eyes blackened by The sound and the thought of God Where should I hang my head? Where would you like for me to hang my head?

One absence of truth
And one horrible thing I saw
What you truly wanted to become
And who you thought I was
The fall, the fall
Afraid to love
What is deeper than the grave
Goes all the way down those tracks
Everybody bow your head for the greatest inspiration
Complete contradiction
Away

In this hole that we have fixed We get further and further From the world We must do
I know this, I know this
You know this, you know this

In this hole that we have fixed We get further and further and further From the world We must do

I saw you outside that wall Your skull outside that wall Your eyes perceived by the sound And the light of God