

Turn on the light  
On what's come before  
Shine the light on the killing floor

Excessive opulence  
To signal our descent  
Bleeding out and begging for more

Can anybody see what I am inside?  
Does anybody know what we really are?  
Tie a ribbon round my heart with your left hand  
Together we'll give birth to the end

Over an unmarked grave  
I repeat the promise that I made  
I've tried as have as I can  
All I wanted was to understand you

Turn off the light  
This show starts itself  
Kill the lights as the candles melt

Sacred geometry  
The truth of everything we see  
Ashamed of feelings that we never felt