# Communion

**Killing Joke**

I see patterns in the wind and in the sand
I see the stars, i read the clouds, i understand
Then the madness overwhelmed (i lost control)
It was cut out for each stain upon my soul

All who died (and everything is alive)
Communion

I saw a man, i knew his face, he called my name
And the house i'd never seen still looked the same
Then i found all my possessions by the fire
The physical world fell into place i had all i desired

The mind begins to doubt what the heart already knows
Reason gives into rhyme, mind begins to blow
Reoccurring people numbers faces
And i abandon all my need for explanation