

I had that dream again  
Grinding teeth through an absent head  
Losing control again  
To forget is to be calm  
By passing broken fingers through aching palms  
You will awake again

If all you are is under the surface  
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?

"I went lucid," she said  
Tried every minute of my waking unconsciousness  
To start again  
But the man in the doorway, he always had better plans  
'Cause an idle mind is the fault of idle hands

And you can't break the boy to forge a better man

If all you are is under the surface  
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?  
If all you are is under the surface  
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?  
If all you are is under the surface  
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?  
Chalk it up to cognitive dissonance  
I am aware and I will remember this  
If all you are is under the surface  
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?