Source of the Sun

I can't find the line I can't find the body's end Am I the heat Floating off this bag of skin? Am I the brain inside Or what gets made with it? Are we all one? Or are we separate? When we disagree I am your argument When you've got problems I am your circumstance I'm your conscience I'm your touch I'm your culture I'm your drug I'm the snowstorm The fire I'm the flood I shine the sun I shine the sun Nothing outside the Infinite One I shine the sun I can't find the line I can't find the body's end Is it me in the maze? Or am I the maze I'm in? When you do evil When you judge from above When you want revenge I'm your nature, your love I shine the sun I shine the sun Nothing outside the Infinite One I shine the I shine the I shine the I shine the When we disagree I am your argument When you've got problems I am your circumstance I'm your conscience I'm your touch I'm your culture I'm your drug I'm the snowstorm

The Faint

The flood I shine the sun I shine the sun Nothing outside the Infinite One I shine the I shine the I shine the I shine the I shine the

The fire