

Rupture

Allt

The water flows over, I float inland
Without a destination
I create my path
But I sense a presence here
In the back of my mind
Something's haunting me
Something I can't see

I can't see
What is hunting me from the inside
My walls are closing in

Is there a way in, is there a way out?
When will the questions I have be found?
I need an answer now!

I see clearly
Eyes see all

Let the pendulum...

I see evil
Eyes see none

Let the pendulum swing

Decisions made by time
Let the pendulum swing
In fear do you see me clear?
The presence shows its form
In what hands of God do I belong?

If you had the possibility to turn back time you would
But would it really make you a better man, or just add another layer
to the mask you now wear

Nothing heals over time as long as you're not willing to accept what
has been done
What you are; what you now have become

The presence is you
You are the man you fear

Now I can see
What is hunting me from the inside
The presence is me
I am fear