

The Sleeping and the dead

Born of Osiris

As I witness, you fall behind
I continue and start to rise
Now you're after a droning daze
To fall back into sulk in your shame

In connection we find a game so obvious
Planned from the start
Can't explain why it distracts us

I'm delirious and the air is thinning
The room is spinning and I am sitting
Every breath I'm consuming my own doubt

It still keeps us alive
See there's an evil that's outraged
Still it keeps us alive
Resistance plays at our heart strings

When the weight comes down
You reject it, just accept it
Thinking you need out
You create it, you can escape it

This urgency you feel each second will never leave
Don't ever think it's the end

Alive to keep us reckless
With toxins in ours veins
While basic operators follow directions and play the game

What you say in your head is not what you tell the world

Destroying all my fears
Just as the picture is about to come clear
Dissemble
Falling to the ground
Shattered on the floor
Picking up the pieces as I...