

# Illumination

## Broadcast

Weights, the growing stem of time  
Waits, poison us outside  
You're seconds within mine

Don't memorize the leaves  
That cover to deceive  
To make you forget me

I'll kill that weed somehow  
Inside I speak for now  
Before the symptom's down

Now, the dead who walk in dreams  
Point south to where you sleep  
Waste time no more ??

So if it's in our mind  
Words speak across the night  
We'll find your dream tonight