

# Pattern Recognition

Byzantine

Hunger for what's not there, eyeless congregation  
Blessed be unto for their hearts are true  
Submitting to the stimuli, a pure psychic secretion  
For their souls are empty  
Bleeding out the will of humanity

Can you hear the tolling of the bell?  
The masses salivate

Neurons fire with desire to quench intangible needs  
Supplant the seed, learn the machine  
When two entities commonly occur close together  
The appearance of one shall forever bring to mind the other

Can you hear the tolling of the bell?  
Infecting the insane

"Don't become a mere recorder of facts, but try to penetrate the  
mystery of their origin.  
Perfect as the wing of a bird might be, it will never enable the  
bird to fly if unsupported by the air.  
Facts are the heir of science.  
Without them a man of science can never rise"  
[Ivan Pavlov]

[Solo Tony]

Pinpoint your soul  
I'll swallow it  
What will be left behind  
Nothing but a body cold

Pinpoint your fears  
I'll wallow in them  
What is now left behind  
Nothing but a body cold

Can you hear the tolling of the bell?  
The masses salivate  
Can you hear the tolling of the bell?  
Infecting the insane