

Sitting on sound waves demoted to mute  
Born into flames like a phoenix  
What did the third eye really have in mind?  
Tree-shaped temples shred horizons  
Cipher your way to the truth  
(Center the light inside your bone)  
Seek out the god that lurks in you  
Contaminated tool  
Taken too soon  
blinded by crosses with hands crucified  
No longer pledging allegiance  
Get in the last word sleepwalking confused  
Lost in a search for some purpose  
Tectonics collide, a ceasing gear grind  
Scribed in light inside my skull  
Cipher your way to the truth  
(Center the light inside your bone)  
Seek out the god that lurks in you  
Contaminated tool  
Taken too soon  
Blinded by crosses with hands crucified  
No longer pledging allegiance  
Cipher your way  
Seek out a god  
(Cipher your way to the truth. seek out the god that lurks in  
you)