Remain in the Unknown

Dark Tranquillity

In the flicker of a light In a shadow on the wall In the reassuring voice Of apophenia, my friend

I hear signals in the static I see distant figures calling And I know it's not to be Yet let there be revelation

I see movement in every color
I see patterns, I see forms
There is a way to feel affirmed
A way to know for certain
Where answers to our questions
Remain in the unknown

There is a way to feel A way to know Where meaning and logic Remain in the unknown

Apophenia, my friend
In ripples across the water
Our seething minds embrace
The false positive of comfort

To register as nothing Nothing but willed illusion I know just what this is But please, let it be a revelation

I see movement in every color
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There is a way to feel affirmed
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With nothing to break the illusion To break the spell

Just knowing what this is not Is enough to dispell the doubting And give into delusion Let it be revelation

It gives purpose to the mundane I see movement in every color I see patterns, I see forms
There is a way to feel affirmed A way to know for certain

Where answers to our questions Remain in the unknown

There is a way to feel A way to know Where meaning and logic Remain in the unknown