

## Detox

## Deliverance

Withdrawn from the mission, I strive to feed the next breath  
With no act of indiscretion, the plot of a nervous death  
I saw where my eyes led me, the mind won't stop turning  
Pluck it out so I cannot see, the mind won't stop burning

I need to detox! - Unlearn the old way!

Only so much one can take of mundane living  
How much can one make without a thought of giving?  
The picture is getting clear, but the air is still so thick  
I can no longer shed a tear, it's all making me sick!

I need to detox! - Unlearn the old way!

I need to detox! - Hear what I say!

Will it come to the end of days and go the way of all flesh?  
Be gone at last the old way? The data all refreshed!  
Am I stuck with this for now? Blind, not wanting to see  
Will they ask me how? And point me toward the tree???

I need to detox! - Unlearn the old way!

I need to detox! - Hear what I say!