

Perfect Black

Direct Hit!

Here we stare at perfect black, taking time for once to glimpse the other side

Swallow once, feel infinite - Swallow twice, and sink forever through your mind

Wrapped up in meaning, it's easy to ignore all the facts of the abyss
Time, space and consciousness make it so scratching that itch is a kiss

We need it
We feel it
Just speak it, and drink it
You need it
We feel it
Just speak it, and drink it

Open eyes mean streaming tears
When you stare at forever it's bigger than you feared
Admitting pointless is a pill
Easy cure for pressure, keeps the edge off it
Not forever but now it's time to rise from the dirt
Ascend to your place where at least you can't hurt

Reaching out, your hands grip nothing
And there's no ground beneath to catch your body
Floating in that half-dead state of timelessness
Nothing keeps you satisfied like silence

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We feel it
Just speak it, and drink it

Need help comprehending relief?
Yeah it's tempting, a cheap consolation for heaven it may be
But I've seen the light
It's darker than velvet inside this crypt where you can't tell the difference

I've seen the light, so bright I've been blinded
Inside this crypt of predictable excess
Expanding your mind to unknown perception's the only way out
So let's face it together
Expanding your mind by burning the body, the bones, the ashes to nothing

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