

## A Strange Loop

### Every Time I Die

I am the mason  
and I am the stone  
(believe that the silverware will bend)  
I am the knowing and I am the known  
(have faith that the lame will walk again)  
Tight lips  
and we come for it  
what it gives  
It's all coming back  
March! March! March! March!  
March! March! March! March!  
Hang your head you are overwhelmed  
It's all bits of nothing  
Until it's a part of yourself  
I am the mason and I am the stone  
(the trigger is pulled a lifetime in advance)  
I am the knowing and I am the known  
(into the light we might have stood a chance)  
Dead legs  
The sight follows him  
Now the hopelessness  
It is.  
Ours! Ours! Ours! Ours!  
Ours! Ours! Ours! Ours!  
March! March! March!  
March! March! March!  
Live forever just once  
Live forever just once  
Live forever just once  
Hang your head you are overwhelmed  
It's just all bits of nothing  
Until it's a part of yourself  
I am the mason and I am the stone  
You are mine  
You are mine  
I am the knowing and I am the known  
I am yours  
The window that's near you has been spun  
While you play  
Sleep waits  
Sensors explode  
but the brown acid runs  
through your veins  
through your veins