

## Profane Geometry

Iron Chic

Planning a vacation  
In unmapped constellations  
I've seen them in a dream  
A thousand permutations  
Adjust my calculations  
But never what I mean  
And nothing's what it seems

When the walls start bleeding  
That's a curse worth repeating  
My palms get sweaty  
Yeah, I'm fucked up already  
Whole world's drowning in my fist  
A long way from innocent  
It makes sense when you look at it that way

It's a one man operation  
A no-win situation  
A panoramic scene  
The complex computations  
And the strictest regulations  
Couldn't change the things I've seen  
But they might tell me what it means

When the walls start bleeding  
That's a curse worth repeating  
My heart feels heavy  
But it's still poundin' steady  
The whole world's gettin' beat to shit  
No such thing as innocence  
Things end, and we're heading for that day

My palms get sweaty  
Yeah, my heart feels heavy  
Long way from innocent  
No such thing as innocence!

Fuck...