Calm geometry, there's something in the light Torn asunder and you wonder why it don't work right

Turn to face it
Resist the narcotic embrace
To taste, to fall away
Without a trace

Turn to face it
Resist the narcotic embrace
To taste, to fall away
Don't fall away

I know the way out (isn't the way in) We'll play the ending (at the beginning) Some inhalation (breathe in, be patient) Some are broken (some observation)

That's all the charm offense Oh, that's the real gold So pull back the shades And see the darkness fades

Like time
Like one long line folded in 8 or 9
The love you find there will free your mind

Seems like a perfect plan
Dreams you can always stay
But I'd like to understand
And I'd like to find a way
I'd like to put it back together someday