

## Those With No Eyes (Interlude)

Jedi Mind Tricks

I, I who have nothing

Intersections in real time  
The unbroken circle and dimensions of the mind  
The tie that binds  
The eternal tie that defines  
The vanity of my insanity in due time  
Will shine  
Like the night seas under the moon  
The haunted corners of familiar rooms  
Yet I'm consumed  
With vanishing into thin air  
The realization that this shit is my cross to bear  
So where  
Did I think I could run away to see  
The people that decided to leave without asking me  
But we  
Decide to wait for happier tomorrows  
And find someone so they can be distractions from our sorrow  
But my distraction's the books and paper that I scrawl in  
I'm eloquent as summer breeze and leaves that have just fallen  
I've crawled in a corner hoping all of this will end  
With the knowledge that love is just another word for revenge  
I who have nothing but the comfort of my sins  
I who have nothing but the comfort of my friends

I, I who have nothing  
I, I who have no one  
I, I who have nothing  
I, I who have no one

As I decay, demons prey above me like a vulture  
Ability to endure contradiction is a high sign of culture  
Verbal sculptures, self defacing  
It is not God or lunacy that I am facing  
But the erasing of the purity and passion of my words  
The herds of cattle babble on with talk of the absurd  
But I preferred  
To walk away from all the feuds  
To find my life is more confusing than a Rubik's cube  
So I'm subdued  
In all my words of verbal prods  
To live alone one must be an animal or a God  
But it's official  
All of my pain is clear as crystal  
The natural side of life has now been seeming artificial  
But I can hit you  
And rest assured that I'ma last words  
I could give a fuck about ya secrets and ya passwords  
I get past words and their ability to hurt you  
Patience is a virtue and knowledge is a commercial  
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to  
I who have nothing but the pain that I've referred to

I, I who have nothing  
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Lost among the miracles, I stand alone  
And have grown into a being that's sitting on top a throne  
I've known  
For many years that I would turn to rust  
I find a reason for another breath  
Before my return to dust  
I become one with science and mathematics and the rising of the sun  
I'm numb  
To all of those who blind and cannot see  
The chastiser of the enemy  
Perception requires duality  
Inspect your soul, the color of coal inside the body  
I have hardly, come across them who's holy  
Send them to the chairmen to control thee  
Burning of the sun and frigidness of the cold  
The battlefield is new but the war is now old  
You can never see the merest shadow of a halo  
Above the head of evil jinn who's deadly like tornado  
The world has become an aquarium  
Full of gaping fish with murderous smiles  
I on the other hand stand on the outside looking in  
Writing down murderous vows  
I who have nothing but the lack of variation  
And I who have nothing but chains and suffocation

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I, I who have no one  
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