

I had that dream again
Grinding teeth through an absent head
Losing control again
To forget is to be calm
By passing broken fingers through aching palms
You will awake again

If all you are is under the surface
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?

"I went lucid," she said
Tried every minute of my waking unconsciousness
To start again
But the man in the doorway, he always had better plans
'Cause an idle mind is the fault of idle hands

And you can't break the boy to forge a better man

If all you are is under the surface
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?
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If all you are is under the surface
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?
Chalk it up to cognitive dissonance
I am aware and I will remember this
If all you are is under the surface
Then why is it so hard to be a conduit?