

Paradigm Trigger

Like Moths to Flames

The sound of static
White noise
Pixelated scenes I don't recognize
The void behind the eyes

Lost in a lucid nightmare
Illuminate the teeth
That dig into the mind
Violent and vacant
Separate the heart from the spine

Eternal oblivion
A labyrinth built with no escape
Eternal oblivion
Permanence feeds the conscious fades

The white noise calls out to me
Paralyzing

Underneath my skin
I pulled the chord until I found the end
Where dreams suffocate
Glimpses of a grave unmarked
No pulse from a failing heart
A knife in the dark

Numbed every nerve
But it was easy to remember the ways it hurt
Can't get much worse
As I lay parallel to this earth

I felt my body detach from my soul
Distorted visions of a place I've been afraid to go
The white noise on repeat
Calling me home

The sound of static
Suspended in time
The void behind the eyes

Underneath my skin
I pulled the chord until I found the end
Where dreams suffocate
Glimpses of a grave unmarked
No pulse from a failing heart
A knife in the dark

Separate the heart from the spine