

# The Downside of Heaven Is the Upside of Hell

LostAlone

Cut your eyes out  
And starve your thoughts of all this motion  
Under siege of doubt  
Walk your fears into the ocean  
This is all I need to be one step closer to lunacy  
Sacrificial scribe  
A war of the words  
A dark psychosis  
Black and blue bruised sky  
If I'm the clown then you're the circus  
This is all I need to be when the devil pleads lunacy  
How far these weightless feelings weigh down  
Sentence the devout  
To solitary de-evolution  
Baptise your mind  
Let history reveal our future  
This is all I need to be with the devil and lunacy  
How far these weightless feelings weigh down