

Brains

Lower Dens

Starting the day
Staying awake
Everything will change
While you're asleep
While you're breathing
Do you believe
No one is waiting
Brains without names

I found myself turning back to look
At the seas of people beneath me
Betrayed the design by release of immature emotion
I went to work
Had my suit jacket and hat in hand

A gate's crashed and flung wide
Used by our servants;
Heads are hanging
I went to church and forgot I ever could believe
Questions for the past of their clear minds
Were their thoughts without designation and division
Something desperate's up my sleeve
And no lines allow for mapping
Cause I close my eyes and feel the teeth of the machine
Walking on,
Us underneath
Ever harder to believe
I was ever holding my suit jacket
And hat in hand
Your nightmares/your creation
I objected with a knife
And when I finally let my guard down
I was in the middle of the sea and drowning

Don't be afraid
Don't be afraid
Everything will change
While you're asleep
While you're breathing
Do you believe
No one is waiting
Brains without names