

# One and the Same

mind.in.a.box

We swore we'd never break the day.  
Stand at the gates of the mountain wave.  
Breathe the ash and drink in the fire.  
Beneath the surface lies the slave.

What will it take?  
Bind me.

What will it take?  
Take me.

What will it take?  
Beat me.

What will it take?  
Break me.

We swore we'd always dream the night.  
Chase the shadow and run it home.  
Cut the blood and paint a trace of Hel.  
Run it home, two steps, and all alone.

What will it take?  
Cut me.

What will it take?  
Scar me.

What will it take?  
Burn me.

What will it take?  
Char me.

Open the door and come inside.  
What you will find is what you applied.  
You roused inside a beast combined,  
Where you will find  
all the points aligned.

Push on ahead. Ignore the fear.  
You made me.  
By now that should be clear.  
Caress the demon's cold, dark, back.  
The claws and fangs, will mercy lack.

What will it take?  
Touch you.

What will it take?  
Take you.

What will it take?  
Burn you.

What will it take?  
Break you.

Open the door and come inside.  
What you will find is what you applied.  
You roused inside a beast combined,  
Where you will find all the points aligned.

Push on ahead. Ignore the fear.  
You made me.  
By now that should be clear.  
Caress the demon's cold, dark, back.  
The claws and fangs, will mercy lack.

We are one and the same.  
We are one and the same.