

[Mind over Mind]

Norma Jean

Give it death 'til it comes alive
Give it death

We stare forever at the vivid black sky
Laid out across the crimson fields
And so we start it all over again

Satisfaction shouts in a glamorous tongues
Give it life and trust its deafening eyes
Its well is vile, its breathless and cold

So give it death 'til it comes alive
Give it death 'til it comes alive
Give it death 'til it comes alive

The struggle is imaginary
How much evidence do you need?

History is unpredictable
It's the future that is absolute
And so we start it all over again
A quiet weapon for a peaceful kill
A quiet weapon for a peaceful kill
A quiet weapon for a peaceful kill

I've been alive for a thousand years
I couldn't take another day

So give it death 'til it comes alive
So give it death 'til it comes alive
Give it death
So give it death 'til it comes alive