

Translational

Norma Jean

The non dimensional spectrum
The non dimensional pull
The one dimensional eye
The non dimensional spectrum
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The non dimensional spectrum
The non dimensional pull
The one dimensional eye

Just like a low lying black cloud hovers over a city
So does the fog produce dependence

Deliver me
I won't have it any other way
Deliver me
So we can fade away. We can fade away

The ghost sighed, there will be no grasping out for one straw, my dear enemy
There is only grasping out for several
Submit the hand
Granted, you care about countless and such careless things, precarious enemy
But these are not the questions I asked the coin
So toss again

I won't have it any other way
Won't have it any other way

So bury me with your guilt in the desert in the beating sun
We can't float forever. Enemy the prize that prize the enemy

It's as if I were speaking to myself to no ears but my own
Turn off the dark so I can lift my head again
Light a torch and set yourself ablaze again

Burn baby burn
Yeah, catalyst
Giver of faith, I'm on fire with you
So we can fade away, yeah
We can fade away

So bury me with your guilt in the desert in the beating sun
We can't float forever. Enemy the prize that prize the enemy
So bury me with your guilt in the desert in the beating sun
We can't float forever. Enemy the prize that prize the enemy

Deliver me
Now