

## Remain Indoors

Periphery

Beauty is but a visual in fantasy  
Mistakes are only real when you slip out of it  
Beauty is but a visual in fantasy  
Mistakes are only real when you become the mess

Fall back on the cloud, man when there's nothing new left to do  
And there's not a single thought in the cross-hairs of your mind  
Stop shouting from a mountain  
Maybe sing a tune from within you  
We've gotta move to the meadows from the mire

This is a view from outer tunnel-vision  
I'm holding position  
This is a view from outer tunnel-vision

Now let go of your senses and let go of your time  
We already know the message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride?  
No reflection shows the dark on our side  
We already know the message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride?

Beauty is but a visual in fantasy  
Mistakes are only real when you slip out of it  
Beauty is but a visual in fantasy  
Mistakes are only real when you become the mess

Let go of your senses and let go of your time  
We already know that the message is gold  
So let's lighten the stride  
No reflection shows the dark on our side  
We already know the fucking message is gold  
So let's lighten the stride

You can follow with me  
Or keep walking against me  
It doesn't fucking matter, because I tried  
You can follow with me  
Or keep walking against me  
It doesn't make a goddamn difference

Now let go of your senses and let go of your time  
We already know the message is gold  
Can't we lighten the stride?  
No reflection shows the dark on our side  
We already know the message is gold  
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