

New Obsession

Pure Reason Revolution

Obsession of the mind
No, I can't believe it's right

It's a burden
It's a hold
It's a lifetime disease
It's pride

You bent your mould a little to the side
And you speak to me like shit, I don't mind

It's a new regime
It's a lighter way
But you give no space
You come in-between

You bent your soul a little, open wide
And you creep, beg and steal, I don't mind

It's you, a child, a lover
You're dead calm and the choir's so soft tonight
Then rapture falls and all's decreed divine
The silent dances in mother's glances
Our love has lasted
Now can you bring help?

Confession of the lies?
No, I can't deceive this time

It's the murder in the hope
It's a hijack
It's heathen

You vent your soul a little to survive
And you fight, destroy and leave, I don't mind

It's a new deity
It's a violent faith
But you give no grace
You come in-between

You bent your code a little to defy
All you love, hate, distrust, I don't mind

It's you, a child, a lover
You're dead calm and the choir's so soft tonight
Then rapture falls and all's decreed divine
The silent dances in mother's glances
Our love has lasted
Now can you bring help?

And you were tainted by my obsession
And you were fearful of my love
And you were blamed for the possession
But now I feel your weight in gold

It's a cruel regime

It's a vital vein
It's a fighter pace
You come in-between

It's you, a child, a lover
You're dead calm and the choir's so soft tonight
Then rapture falls and all's decreed divine
The silent dances in mother's glances
Our love has lasted
Now can you bring help

Now can you bring help
And you were tainted by my obsession (Now can you bring help)
And you were fearful of my love (Now can you bring help)
And you were blamed for the possession (Now can you bring help)
But now I feel your weight in gold