

You say return from where you came
What if there's nothing left for me now?
Looking for someone to assign
Blame me for anything
For anything

Something's wrong, look for symmetry
So fucked up, calling back to me

Now how could I keep my promise to return?
100 years just isn't enough time
Oh how I wanted to tell you
Oh how I wanted to be there
When you say

Something's wrong, look for symmetry
So far gone, calling back to me

Mind and matter, self and other
So far gone, calling back
Brushed

Mind and matter, self and other
Mind and matter, self and other
Brushed