Blood. Song. Time.

Sing.

Quantum collapse will burn the bridge where many worlds existed .

Now a single slope unfolds

Steep as a mountain, slippery as ice

The ever downward spiral, the inevitable tide

The outlines of a beast, slowly taking form

Pixel by pixel, giving birth to deadly shape

The circle of confusion
The ever shifting focus
Lenses stretching, torn apart

Losing hope is losing mind, losing hope is losing mind The ever downward spiral, the inevitable tide Afraid to remember, unable to forget The time when man and snake and apple met Waterboarding is our friend, and God is on our side The ever downward spiral, the inevitable tide

Blood. Song.

Time.

Sing.

You cheat on your own lover!
You fuck with your own brother!
You fight with one another!
Your cold heart will not recover!