Psychescape

Silent Planet

I sank down the plane of delusion
It's vast expanses mocked my advances
And bid me, "Oh fragile mind, you will learn how to fracture."
Scrawled across the walls
The suffering saint cries out:
"Is it madness to retreat
From the myopic gaze that holds us captive?"

Follow me
I'll take you to the edge of reason
Fall with me
We'll make a home in our delusion
I split my mind ten thousand times
But in every world there's no exit. No exit.

No madness in a dream –
No walls surround me to keep me safe
The straight line you draw for me:
So perfect, so pure
Untie me from reality
When every word is falling from your mouth
Don't let it become your escape

Make an escape from the monolith;
Scale the lies of material despondency
I waited on the tracks for reason
But my train of thought it never came, it never came.

The straight line you draw for me:
So perfect, so pure;
So perfect, so pure

I'd change the world but I can't change myself
I saw you shout at the shadows.
I'd change the world but I'm chained to myself
Define paranoia

Follow me
I'll take you to the edge of reason
Fall with me...
But could the lips of God grace a withered fruit?