

Synthetic Hands

Skyharbor

I believe I can walk the fire
You're the vessel and I'm the host
I believe in illumination
I believe I can see the ghost
I can see past your broken body
I can see your beautiful wings
Won't let these scars betray me
Never look away

The seizure chemical
Alone!

Pull me in, synthetic hands
Bury all the past within
Denial is the symptom
Choke the words
Breathe it in
Bleed the veins of life again
A nihilistic vision

I can see your soul corrupted
I believe that I've lost control
I can feel your dark seduction
Falling into this black hole
Cleanse away the memory
Sheltering my reality

The seizure chemical
I'm floating in the dark
I'm reaching out for something more than this

Pull me in, synthetic hands
Bury all the past within
Denial is the symptom
Choke the words
And breathe it in
Bleed the veins of life again
A nihilistic vision

Ignite my everything
Just to feel anything (these synthetic hands)
Ignore my everything
Just to feel anything (these synthetic hands)

Taking off
Taking off
Digging up the extramental

Senses all deprived
Erase and sanitize
Promising new life
To let go
Enchained to ground
I'll never fly again
With crystal eyes

I am entombed within delusion

I fall again
Reflections haunting
The broken melody
Of my shattered heart

Senses all deprived
Erase and sanitize
Promising new life
To let go
Senses all deprived
Erase and sanitize
Promising new life
To let go