When you think nothing could be further from the truth. When you're sure nothing could be further from the cold hard truth.

I kneel to condition all the feelings that I feel.

Slow it down, you have a tendency to rush back into your past. Slow it down, you transfer all your weight and disappear. You kneel to condition all the feelings that you feel.

I've got a red belt around my mind.

My hands are tied up around these words.

I wish you'd call but I know that you're out tonight.

My ears fill with the sound of you kneeling.

My ears fill with the sound of descent.

My ears fill with the sound of you arching.

Slow it down, you have a tendency to rush back into your past. Slow it down you transfer all your weight and disappear. Kneel to condition all the feelings that you feel. Kneel to condition all the feelings that you feel. Kneel to condition all the feelings that you feel. Kneel to condition all the feelings that you feel.