

VI: I Could End My Search Tonight

The Venetia Fair

Sleep through the noise from basement
You'll need your strength for what's to come
But I guess it's a little too late
You can't sleep off the darkness
And your pretty child remains sinless while he sleeps
in your womb, unborn
What a flawless vessel

And maybe I'll see what I've wanted to see
Alive inside of you
Or maybe just see what he wants me to see
'cause what else could I do?
While she lays on her back alone in the world
I could end my search tonight

Or maybe I'll open your eyes!
Let me speak for my mother!
And everyone else you've sacrificed
But I guess it's a little too late
I can't change what has happened
But you've gotta know that he's not inside of this
unborn brain
Nobody placed him, nobody forced him there

So I'll just say what you want me to say
'Cause inside I'm still you
And so I'll say what you want me to say
'Cause what else can I do?
While you sit in your lab alone in the world
You could end your search tonight
Right behind your eyes

He's alive behind your eyes...

So all of the time I have been searching and destroying
this god I've been looking for's right behind my eyes?
How'd I overlook the simple way he'd

Sew what he wanted to sew
This doubt inside of me
And he'd sew what he wanted to sew
'Cause what else could he do?
While he sits on his throne alone in the world
"You could end your search tonight
concrete floors crack any skull"
I could end my search tonight...