

# Temperer

Thornhill

The other side of the lens

Emperor of envy  
A broken temple of hate  
Manipulation  
In a pulsating neon state  
Out of sight  
On rotation  
Buried in mental expectation  
Lay me down  
Lay me down gently

(It's in the back of my eyes, it's in the back of my mind)

Shallow hands  
Staring cold  
Frequent eyes I was never told  
Open heights  
Fearing wake  
The less I give the less you'll take