

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