

thus came

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all the poison is in me, and thus I relate you:

<LOOK AT YOUR MEMBERS ALL TWISTED AND MAIMED  
LOOK AT YOUR WALKING, LOPSIDED AND STRANGE  
LISTEN YOUR TALKING YOU HAD LOST WORDS  
YOUR MIND IS TWISTED, YOUR SOUL IS BASED  
LOVE A WORD ONLY, SEEMS WEIRD, SEEMS STANGE  
SACRIFICE THE OTHER, THERE IS GUILT AND SHAME  
BUT THERE IS A TELLING  
YOUR'RE SHAKING FROM FEAR  
THERE'S ALWAYS DEATH REALLY NEAR  
BLOOD DROPPING DOWN  
YOU ARE NEAR FAINTING  
THERE ALWAYS THE FEAR  
THAT YOU ARE NOT REALLY WORTHY  
THE DARK OVERCAMES YOUR EYESIGHT  
YOUR LIMBS ARE HEAVIER,  
YOU START TO WONDER SOMEHOW TO RECKON  
WITH THE TIMES PAST,  
MEMORIES BECKON  
GUILT AND SHAME  
ALWAYS THE SAME  
BUT ALSO THE GLORY, NEVERTHESAME>

Of this mind I tell you:

We are in a laberynth  
We look down to see dust and mud and call it heaven  
There must be reason to live on in my fantasy

But there is neither the reason nor the will to do that  
There is denial, utterly uttered  
There is the words set ablaze by your poison  
In a sense senseless to time, and all It could be  
I muster you here for a reason, there is no fantasy  
But that to live on, and to be of this time  
There is a howling no thought our epoch  
There is a speckle of fantasy in the mind of man  
A flame to destroy fantasy throughout  
And to eject it into plain motion of the flesh  
mere conquest of desire  
There is a tired race that went inside man  
Now you must rest, you can now listen  
You have been planting all these seeds  
Now they are rotting, expended and pleased  
But you carry with you this telling  
With uncaniness to something right  
It is in you  
Yet you cannot explain or put it right  
There is a reason you live on, on your fantasy  
look at how the whole damned thing is whole in awe  
Look at what you've got In front of you,  
And sing a song to it  
Look at what you know you know about what you see  
And strive for forgetfulness  
Because that which you know will only anchor you on this fantasy  
Praise of man, there is a reason, you live on  
But if you want you want live through  
the soul of man will reach its conclusion  
As it happens with time  
If you'd listen to your own tellings  
You would hear your body singing your praises  
This fire, I love  
This is worth your admiration  
self-believe in the purest of forms  
Undubitable nature Justified by spirit  
Justified by fire  
You must learn to see what is  
Not with your reason, but with your eyes  
Those same eyes in which you once saw heavenliness

Because you were heavenly  
It is in you I tell you  
You are the man Inside plato's cave  
Go forth into the world I extort you  
Are you daring to such extent  
You've got to nurture the boldness  
It is in you I know for sure