

Thread the Needle

Broken Iris

Say hello, say hello, bullseye
Memory, memory, creates time
The way he walks the thin line
As one who sees both sides

One would cross one's arms
Conceptually divided
You are divided

Step into the light
Dabble in the darkness
Ooh, it'll be alright
When we learn to dance
Through the chaotic good and evil
It's when we'll thread the needle

Higher than oil, the bitter vinegar
The grand creator, the great destroyer
The endless river, the cold shiver
Continual warfare, let it go
Say hello (say hello)
To both sides

Step into the light
Dabble in the darkness
Ooh, it'll be alright
When we learn to dance
Through the chaotic good and evil
It's when we'll thread the needle