

Through the vein  
Living in the stone  
Running off the wall  
Never broke at all

Collapsing spaces in  
Digging places in the ground  
Sifting out the reason

At the crossing of the lines  
At the crossing of the lines...

What you see in this  
Take a step away from you  
Where your lines come rushing in  
Like a car crash  
Like a sigh

At the crossing of the lines...  
Crossing fingers when they lie...  
At the crossing of the lines...