

The Natural Heart

Miracle Of Sound

A fading neon gleam casts shadows over stone
The city's shining skin is shedding from the bone

I've gone from pillar to pariah in the slide
In seas of doubt I swim against the turning tide

Broken bodies line the walls
Midas empires crash and fall
Wings that melt when we try to soar
Close my eyes as I descend
To the gold rush at it's end
Take me back to before...

This isn't human anymore
Look into the natural heart
Following the beat of the chemical
This isn't human anymore
Tearing the connections apart
Crawling at the feet of our pedestals
Are you still human at the core?

Pushing the reflex
Pressure the defects
Breaking down is inevitable
Spraining the rivets
Straining the limits
Breaking down is inevitable

The ghosts of order dot the eye and the tilt the three
I stalk the trinity into conspiracy

They painted masterworks and set them all alight
The scars of persecution always harden into spite

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Wings that melt when we try to soar
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This isn't human anymore
Tearing the connections apart
Crawling at the feet of our pedestals
Are you still human at the core?
Look into the natural heart don't let it turn to stone
Are you still human at the core?
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