

# The Missing Coordinates

Scar Symmetry

A psi experiment to seek out the enemy  
Unleashed abilities obscured within the self  
Trace the site, start to decode  
I seek signal lines, go through the grid and back again

And then I'm finding the withering light in me  
Senses waking up again

Given coordinates reveals the place we search  
The field contains all info in states where time is still  
Sites to view and things to know  
I use forgotten skills to soar this grid and re-access the soul

And then I'm finding the withering light in me  
Senses waking up again

What I sense is always real  
As I rip through the threads of time  
Waging wars to be on my own  
Will it ever end?

A psi experiment to seek out the enemy  
Unleashed abilities obscured within the self  
Trace the site, start to decode  
I seek signal lines, go through the grid and back again

And then I'm finding the withering light in me  
Senses waking up again

What I sense is always real  
As I rip through the threads of time  
Waging wars to be on my own  
Will it ever end?

What I sense is always real  
As I rip through the threads of time  
Waging wars to be on my own  
Will it ever end?

What I sense is always real  
As I rip through the threads of time  
Waging wars to be on my own  
Will it ever end?