

# Beneath My Skin / Mirror Image

Tesseract

Boundless sight  
Tightening veins beneath my skin  
Forming shapes within my dreams  
Jaded thought, it rips my throat

Here I live under my skin  
I suppose you pray for me

Antipathy, dismembered  
Antiquity in sonder  
The feelings that I hide  
For you, I keep them deep inside  
And I hide them deep within my skin  
What men will destroy for you is time

Are we free to wander the world?  
I'm not sure, I don't think so  
I wait my turn  
To live without my skin  
I wait my turn  
To live without my skin

Take another piece of me  
And it just might be enough to drag me under  
Beneath the waves  
Take another bite from this  
Worthless corpse

Take another bite from me  
And wait your turn  
It just might be enough to drag me under  
Take another bite from this  
Worthless corpse  
And it just might be enough to drag me under

As the dust begins to fall  
I see an image of it all  
It keeps me awake, keeps me awake

Separated from the earth  
Lights flicker then I burn  
It keeps me awake, keeps me awake

The lightning struck into a mirrored image of the truth  
It keeps me awake, oh, it keeps me awake  
All the stars begin to fall, a meditation to absolve  
It keeps me awake, oh, it keeps me awake

I'm half crazy  
Searching for the sign of you  
Hoping that you'd pull me through  
The hand of God you forced me to  
I'm half crazy  
Longing for the love of you  
Begging on my knees to you  
Weeping for the honest truth

I've been dreaming  
Love is not a dangerous thing  
Anxious to the core of being  
Love is not a dangerous thing  
I've been dreaming  
Love is not a dangerous thing  
Anxious to the core of being  
Love is not a dangerous thing