

We wrote these plans
Took the order
The architecture and followed them to the end
Until the gears ground cold and relentless
There was no remorse
We had none
We kept on with no trace of a regret
There was no remorse

I never saw any blood
No soul for the body
Watch them turn her scab covered skin into stone
Like a coal in the sky
Searching for the dawn
For the last time
Bloated with white eyes wide

We've come to an understanding
You lose – I profit
High noon and there ain't no secrets

Now our number's up
Let them lead us by the throat
Now just smile while the rope pulls tighter... tighter
What we've come to is an understatement

The hourglass is never right-side up
And all the time we try to tear the script up
Forgetting all the sour for the sweet
The paragraph has never been so empty

The lifeless test tube
The mother dies with infant in arms
The lifeless test tube
Look what she's done
Evolution gave us a clock that's always... winding down
Evolution gave us a clock that's always... winding... down