

i'm lost in the half world where the heart and mind collide
on the shores of my dispassion with all feelings locked inside
who made the promise that the key of life is here
who drew the symbols for the mind that will appear
and i continue down the road i will not tread
and i will fear no evil from the words i have not said
who made the promise that the way of life is clear
who drew the symbols for the man that will appear

colder than starlight older than the sun
straight lines converging collapsing into one vast soul
a voice that has not spoken for 2000 years
a jealous benefactor and a yardstick full of fears

motivate your mystery i'm young enough to try
quantify your influence i'm old enough to die
signify your energy i'm tired of asking why
resolve your dichotomy i am both truth and lies

a merciful forgiveness a judgement absolute
a sacred separation or a prophecy of doom
no recollection (i don't recall) of what has gone before
no precognition (no sign at all) of what i have in store

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too late your nemesis is coming for you
awakened from your sleep by what you must do
the mocking eyes of he who would devour your soul
staring through your thoughts and he is laughing at your goal

this way is easy it is logical and cruel
you can be powerful and make up your own rules
don't you see? it don't matter, what you believe
your whole existence is the reason for my fun
your weak resistance is an indulgence i've become

i was there at the beginning i will be there at the end
i'm your secret enemy and your fair weather friend
help yourself to all my gifts and my seductive charms
sign your name in blood give me all your love
with me or against me i still have no need of faith
ignorance is no excuse not one of you is safe
i control the selfishness that keeps you all in line
your running out of time i control your minds
don't you see? it don't matter, what you believe

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