The Mystery Show

Threshold

Welcome to the mystery show Welcome to the mystery show

Forget the man who had a breakthrough And wants to tell of things to shake you But he's so nervous of indictment He stays at home and leaves the lights out

And the more that you grow
The less you're sure of what you know

You want to understand
This mortal masterplan
You want to travel down
A road that can't be known

You want to theorise With eloquence and alibis Then lose the evidence That goes against your own

Welcome to the mystery show Welcome to the mystery show

Forget the paranoid believer Who heard a noise on his receiver Instead of growing with the town folk He stays alone out on the back roads

You want to understand
This mortal masterplan
You want to travel down
A road that can't be known

You want to theorise With eloquence and alibis Then lose the evidence That goes against your own

Forget the child who used to wonder
If God's above and man is under
The more you know you need to find Him
The more your conscience tries to hide Him

And the more that you grow
The less you're sure of what you know

You want to understand
This mortal masterplan
You want to travel down
A road that can't be known

You want to theorise With eloquence and alibis Then lose the evidence That goes against your own So welcome You're so welcome

Welcome to the mystery show Welcome to the mystery show Welcome to the mystery show Welcome to the mystery show