

Lay the new foundations; reprise  
A wave in stone to slow the sunrise  
And bridge the two points of view  
The first asymmetries that lead to this life

Strange are the things that will come around  
A false parousia made to weigh you down  
When truth and lies both compromise  
Return to the question, I'm willing to die

If this is real and this is anticipation  
This is all, all I can generate  
Protozoa spark, she's torn from the dark  
To be

Mimicry of motions prime  
In death coerced to test your worth  
But you survived the override  
Above below, free to grow

Know it in your mind, hear it once and now you bear the load

Fractals in a palm of a single tree  
Debase a joyous song into elegy

Are you ready for life?

On all that's said you can't rely  
A fool, the first to die for verse  
We start again and underline

Make a stand in afterglow

Fractals in a palm of a single tree  
Debase a joyous song into elegy

Are you ready for life?