Processor

I took a chance to fly
Crossfire filled your skies
I want no role in your altercation
Call me alumni

Your release; my deformity
Structures collapsing around me
Running sealed in the seventh circle
With you, eternally

I feel panic arise as rhetoric voices are feeding back again
Blocking out vitiolic accusations: Was I listening?

Because I want to be better on the inside
I want to be better on the outside
I want to be better on the inside
I want to be, to be

I fall asleep in the vestige I once called my home
Monolyth; paralysed standing stone
I pray for you, abide with the hopeless
Your war desecrates magnum opus

The pious haunting now at ground zero
Ringed blockades around a tableau
Regretting the choice but I can't turn away
Hearing the voice; no sense in what they say

Built by the grace of a god
Destroyed by the pantheon's rage
The modern synthesis compels me to start again

And I want to be better on the inside
I want to be better on the outside
I want to be better on the inside
I want to be better, better

I devour it all, every colour and every shape
Scream my message etching my knowledge on the landscape
Scarring a path; my apraxia through
I will have my way, I told you, I told you, I told you

Built by the grace of a god
Destroyed by the pantheon's rage
The modern synthesis compels me to start again
The solution sequestered in the myth

As I dispersonalise I taste a real life
And far from the pacifist you believe I exemplify
I am the fury, I am hypocrisy
I can sing higher, soaring disbelief
The day I take control
The day you'll believe in me

Lines fade out, I illuminate
The path back home, the path I'll show you
As lines fade out, I illuminate

And lead the way back home, the path that you'll follow
Lines fade out, I illuminate
The path back home, the path that I'll show you
As lines fade out, I illuminate
And lead the way back home, the path that you'll follow
As lines fade out, I will illuminate
The path back home, where you'll wait for me, wait for me
Lines they fade out and I illuminate
The path back home, where you'll wait for me, wait for me

Lines fade out but I illuminate
When lines fade out