

Behold

Count Zero

This tale's been told a time or two
But I keep forgetting how it ends
My crystal ball is consistently wrong
Sometimes it's better not to stare
I sink and sit on the ocean floor
Come up to fast and get the bends

Behind disguise, I find you and
Beyond surprised, I'm caving in
Behold, what lies beneath the seen

Life turns like a mouse on a track
We're blindfolded that's the twist
Our epic clutters up the cutting room floor
Imagined moments disappear
Nosferatu in a green fright wig
I can't believe we ever kissed

Behind disguise, I find you and
Beyond surprised, I'm caving in
Behold, what lies beneath the seen