

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?