

# Processor

Area 11

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 vitriolic 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  
Monolith; 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