

## A Moment In Prime

Believer

Sleep has evaded night  
No sense of dark or cold  
It must be a nightmare  
Or vampires thirsting

Only distance is a curse to me  
For what is has always been  
Keep the light on and wait  
Smile at the fear  
That has crept inside of you

Oxidize and fragment  
Devour and absorb  
Rule the dirt and blood  
King among the poor

Zeros eating ones  
Promise made to dream  
Head down and heart heavy bleed

Run through my mind  
Regression and theory design  
How much for love  
In this fools game

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Devour and absorb  
Rule the dirt and blood  
King among the poor

Given choices  
You cannot get  
Riches earned  
Not to expect

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