

The Composer

Born of Osiris

And so we begin...
Frame by frame, we pick each vision
Who is your controller?
Who is your composer?

You're in denial and it's hard to paint the picture
You've reached the end and it's time to consider moving on
Don't let this pass you by
Keep moving on

These complicated fragments are going over my head
When confrontation comes you scatter with regret

We all need to listen
We all need to see what's on display
Rebuild what we've envisioned
Fighting a battle no one will win

Infatuated passion. we know we're all the same
Our dedication has us full of intensity

And so we conclude
Frame by frame, we pick each vision
You are the controller
You are the composer