

# The Sleeping and the dead

Born of Osiris

As I witness, you fall behind  
I continue and start to rise  
Now you're after a droning daze  
To fall back into sulk in your shame

In connection we find a game so obvious  
Planned from the start  
Can't explain why it distracts us

I'm delirious and the air is thinning  
The room is spinning and I am sitting  
Every breath I'm consuming my own doubt

It still keeps us alive  
See there's an evil that's outraged  
Still it keeps us alive  
Resistance plays at our heart strings

When the weight comes down  
You reject it, just accept it  
Thinking you need out  
You create it, you can escape it

This urgency you feel each second will never leave  
Don't ever think it's the end

Alive to keep us reckless  
With toxins in ours veins  
While basic operators follow directions and play the game

What you say in your head is not what you tell the world

Destroying all my fears  
Just as the picture is about to come clear  
Dissemble  
Falling to the ground  
Shattered on the floor  
Picking up the pieces as I...