

Illumination

Broadcast

Weights, the growing stem of time
Waits, poison us outside
You're seconds within mine

Don't memorize the leaves
That cover to deceive
To make you forget me

I'll kill that weed somehow
Inside I speak for now
Before the symptom's down

Now, the dead who walk in dreams
Point south to where you sleep
Waste time no more ??

So if it's in our mind
Words speak across the night
We'll find your dream tonight