

## Behold

Count Zero

This tale's been told a time or two  
But I keep forgetting how it ends  
My crystal ball is consistently wrong  
Sometimes it's better not to stare  
I sink and sit on the ocean floor  
Come up to fast and get the bends

Behind disguise, I find you and  
Beyond surprised, I'm caving in  
Behold, what lies beneath the seen

Life turns like a mouse on a track  
We're blindfolded that's the twist  
Our epic clutters up the cutting room floor  
Imagined moments disappear  
Nosferatu in a green fright wig  
I can't believe we ever kissed

Behind disguise, I find you and  
Beyond surprised, I'm caving in  
Behold, what lies beneath the seen