

## Focus Shift

## Dark Tranquillity

I think I just forgot  
To pick up the shells  
From a recent discharge  
And you took the blame  
Explanations falter  
To ears fallen deaf  
Wherever I go I get lost

A reference to something  
That both of us knew  
A nothing that favors the few  
In the darkness electric we see  
Of the silence that's spoken tonight

I think I have lost my language  
Whatever I've said I deny  
I think I have lost my way  
Whatever was missing is gone

I let my focus shift

Your face is a map I fail to discover  
Drowned in the sound, so lost in the order  
It's an understated word, the un-breaking knowledge  
Interlocked and holding, a stalemate to break  
I take hold of the flame that unites  
In the silence that speaks to me now

I think I have lost my language  
Whatever I've said I deny  
I think I have lost my way  
Whatever was missing is gone

I let my focus shift

I struggle to find the words that negate my meaning  
I fail to comprehend what message is given

I decline the sleight of hand that leads to rejection  
An attempt to find closure with no sense of pride  
Drown the fury and swallow the fire  
Drown the fury  
Swallow the fire

I think I have lost my language  
Whatever I've said I deny  
I think I have lost my way  
Whatever was missing is gone

I let my focus shift