

Through the vein
Living in the stone
Running off the wall
Never broke at all

Collapsing spaces in
Digging places in the ground
Sifting out the reason

At the crossing of the lines
At the crossing of the lines...

What you see in this
Take a step away from you
Where your lines come rushing in
Like a car crash
Like a sigh

At the crossing of the lines...
Crossing fingers when they lie...
At the crossing of the lines...