

The Map Is Not The Territory

Ego Likeness

And this time
I have seen
On the outside
Of my sleep
Underneath the skin
Underneath the stone

Inside the eyes of lost life
Behind the loss of my eyes
Some hope is not broken down...

And if we fall from grace
Out of silence
Out of place
Please remember me
Please remember me
(The map is not the territory)

Empty visions pass the time
Throughout history of mind
The map is not the territory
The map is not the territory

When the wind whips through the sky
Blow the land across my eye
The map is not the territory
The map is not the territory

Into the hollow we have known
And we find no place to go
The map is not the territory
The map is not the territory

Create the truth after the lie
Finally cross the bridge of sighs
The map is not the territory
The map is not the territory