

Sacred Geometry

Elitist

Breathe this air from your lungs
this doesn't have to be the end
where do we go from here
where do we go from here
as the world begins to crumble
crumble away in front of our eyes
In this place that we find ourselves
there is no way to be sure of anything
as the world begins to crumble
crumble away in front of our eyes

In this place that we find ourselves
there is no way to be sure of anything
between you and I there is nothing, nothing

In this place that we find ourselves
we're drifting away
from the truth that we find when we search inside
(if you can feel me
if you know i'm right here beside you
breathe in and don't let go)

we were once connected
connected from worlds apart
we were once symmetric
my inverse counterpart

between you and I
there is something that is missing
I can feel my grasp slipping away
there is nothing

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