

There's a conflict in your spirituality
Locking down all your doors
Placing you safely away from me
In a room that time ignores

Where nothing ever changes
Our features are redesigned
No mirrors reflect our faces
So it's easier to hide

Still I know that I'll find you
On this map made of your skin
And I'll make you feel like I do
Create words for our new sins

Tonight we define our lunacy
As we forget how it feels to breathe
And I'll hold you here right next to me
You are all I'll ever need
Tonight we define complacency
Stripping death of all its shame
To expose a hidden reality
Where we are one and the same

There's a conflict in your spirituality
Placing you safely away from me
Where nothing ever changes
No mirrors reflect our faces

Still I know that I'll find you
And I'll make you feel like I do

Tonight we define our lunacy
As we forget how it feels to breathe
And I'll hold you here right next to me
You are all I'll ever need
Tonight we define complacency
Stripping death of all its shame
To expose a hidden reality
Where we are one and the same

Tonight we define our lunacy
And I'll hold you right here next to me
Tonight we define complacency
To expose a hidden reality