

Quiet the Mind

IAMX

There was light before the rain And the hope behind the suffering
joke Lies come, lies they go, even the sun is tired Under the
surfaces, there is a benevolent drone Do you feel it?

So brutal when the words are on The tip of your tongue So strange
when your tired eyes wont Shut your brain down

Hold back the melancholy Hold back the fear Darling it's a crime
Hold back the fear Hold back the melancholy It's a crime

Sometimes I can taste my death like a candy bar So sweet and complete,
as infinity takes me -but before that- I create to keep that dog at
me bearable door I'm a hologram in my egocentric universe, on

You're alive but you know that the wire Under you is bending And
the truth is only telling you to be Immune to everything

Hold back the fear Hold back the darkness Hold back the melancholy
It's a crime