

The Essence Of Unreason

In Virtue

There is safety in numbers
Where the truth cannot find you
Thinking with one mind you will waste away
With no virtue to guide you
There's a battle inside of you
This is not living
This is your decay

It's just a theory
But I'm thinking much more clearly now
I'm persevering
The truth will cost you dearly

We pursue perfection
We will suffer for it

The essence of unreason
Is the sleeping pill and you're the bottle
Bottomless and dreaming
Now you're wide awake and screaming

There is safety in numbers
Where the truth cannot find you
Thinking with one mind you will waste away
With no virtue to guide you
There's a battle inside of you
This is not living
This is your decay

One decision
Can't take the life I'm living now
A war of attrition
I'll fight to be forgiven

We pursue perfection
We will suffer for it

The essence of unreason
Is the sleeping pill and you're the bottle
Bottomless and dreaming
Now you're wide awake

How long have you been straddling the fault line
Waiting for the perfect time to just let go?
Body is broken so sick and tired
Waiting for the perfect time to just let go
Don't lose hope
Don't dull away
This is not living
This is decay
Here you'll be tiptoe straddling the fault line
Until you find the perfect time and just let go

A parasite
Dwells in me
This parasite
That I feed

Time to let go

I'll let go

There is safety in numbers
Where the truth cannot find you
Thinking with one mind you will waste away
With no virtue to guide you
There's a battle inside of you
This is not living
This is decay

Now you're no longer straddling the fault line
Waiting for the perfect time to just let go
Body is healing, the spirit regains feeling
Waiting for the perfect time to just let go

Don't lose hope
Don't dull away
This is not living, this is decay
This is decay
This is decay

Waiting for the perfect time to just let go