

## Deliberation

Katatonia

Visions come  
Visions come  
In a sickroom bed  
There's something left to learn  
Pass them on  
Let it show  
Let the rich meet death  
Confront our own concern

See us sleep behind the glass  
Unaware of crime  
Will you wake us up before it is time

The red circle holds the only light  
Break down my perspective  
And notify everyone when the time is right  
My mouth remains inactive

So when you let me in  
You let me justify my own reward  
You put your hands on me  
And I learn the words I didn't know before

I am ice  
I am clear  
Let the world be cold  
Our deliberation  
Pass them on  
Let it show  
Let the words come slow  
Your constant incantation

Repeating cycle of light/no light  
There's nothing in the airspace  
There's no one in the airspace  
Repeating cycle of love/no love