

The Downside of Heaven Is the Upside of Hell

LostAlone

Cut your eyes out
And starve your thoughts of all this motion
Under siege of doubt
Walk your fears into the ocean
This is all I need to be one step closer to lunacy
Sacrificial scribe
A war of the words
A dark psychosis
Black and blue bruised sky
If I'm the clown then you're the circus
This is all I need to be when the devil pleads lunacy
How far these weightless feelings weigh down
Sentence the devout
To solitary de-evolution
Baptise your mind
Let history reveal our future
This is all I need to be with the devil and lunacy
How far these weightless feelings weigh down