

Particle

Marmozets

Lost, lost in something so complex
time itself stops; it's useless.
When I'm in my own world
Mirroring self-delusion
Delirious poison fusion
Take me home, take me home

The particle that trips me into your hands
Cold but now I understand why I am

Like music to my ears
The way that it flows oh.
Particle, I'm here
Please don't go.

Satisfy blink my eyes visions day by night
They're brother, sister; dark and the light
Holding hands petrified
We are the catastrophic system
We are crystal children
Far from distance