

You live for times of solace  
Within a sign there's a promise  
Don't lose all faith cause you shake at night  
It's in the art of the process

In another rhyme, beyond this place  
The healing's fast enough...  
Done a thousand times, a thousands ways  
Until you're had enough

It's mercy you're asking for, Cheting life by taking more  
It's mercy you're asking for, take my life or give me more...

The loss of prize possessions  
To cure the mind's obsession  
Could trade your soul for that normal life  
Elite to all objections...

See beyond all tears, and broken years  
Your senses giving up  
Lost all confidence at your expense  
Your courage swallowed up