

# The Bad Thing

## Periphery

Sometimes there's a crack in the world that I can peer through,  
And see it for what it really is.  
There's an ugly face staring back at demons of everyone,  
They draw the hatred from inside of me.  
There were times at the top of the Earth that I wish that I could throw,  
Everyone and everything.  
Watch surrounding symphonies of the hypocrites,  
Abating in the thought of it.

Severed dreams of all the weak - quenching thirst inside of me,  
And the scream it holds the key - unlocking this for all to see

Fly past the trees, ascend to holy air and breathe  
Far from the leaves, transcend these earthly boundaries  
Fly past the trees, ascend to holy air and breathe  
Far from the leaves, transcend the fucking boundaries

And is it this desire that you're looking for?  
Or is insanity is knocking at your door?  
And give me just a peace and surely you will find -  
Everything is better on the other side.  
But can you look within and find what is in store?  
This life is but a scream that has become your whore  
It's tearing a hole inside, you'll bury your life

Sometimes there's a hole in the Earth that I can slip through,  
To get away from the twisting of tongues.  
There was a love I could greet without tearing up,  
Feel the desire creeping over me.  
There were times at the top of the Earth that I wish that I could throw,  
Everyone and everything.  
Watch surrounding symphonies of the hypocrites,  
Abating in the sight of it.

I'd like a reason just to help them bleed.  
Give me a reason, come on give it to me.  
Give me a reason, fucking give me a reason.  
Ah-Ah give me a reason, come on give it to me.

Fly past the trees,  
Far from the leaves,  
Fly past the trees, ascend to holy air and breathe  
Far from the leaves, transcend the earthly boundaries

And is it this desire that you're looking for?  
Or is insanity just knocking at your door?  
And give me just some peace and surely you will find -  
Everything is better on the other side.  
But can you look within and find what is in store?  
This life is but a scream that has become your whore,  
It's tearing a hole inside, you'll bury your life

Yeah, there's a crack in the Earth, there's a crack in the Earth, yeah  
I'd like a reason just to help them bleed.  
Give me a reason, come on give it to me.