

Sense Of Purpose

Rosetta Stone

Being as good as your word
Doesn't say that much for you
Hang the fire, clip your wings
I despise your self regard
Like a shadow between us
Lord of deceivers
More than flesh and blood can hold
Divide us and leave us, kiss your believers
Embrace your love and leave me cold

Outshine, overshadow and throw into the shade
The mainspring of the plans I've made
Out of time, out of patience for the evil you breed
A little learning is a dangerous thing indeed

Remember your secret's safe with me
Remembrance, reminisce the time we were so far from this
Look back...