

## 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...