

And so I see,  
The Universe reveals itself to me.  
Another day:  
Step down from the cross and walk away.

It came to me,  
Followed me around for prophecies.  
It took my words  
So far beyond their meaning that it hurt.

And if you'll 'Talk Of Leaving' I'll 'Promise I Can Change'  
Take off my crown of thorns and shave my face

You speak, I see  
The algorithm coded into me.  
Tonight, our turn:  
We won't know what we're worth unless we burn.

The railroad tracks are singing a children's lullaby  
An algorithm hid until we die.

And if you'll 'Talk Of Leaving' I'll 'Promise I Can Change'  
Take off my crown of thorns and shave my face

From my loins, my seed:  
Creatures great and small now take my lead  
I changed my mind,  
Fell down on my knees and prayed for  
Sightlessness.