

Madness waits for the lines to cross  
And my mind forgets the answer  
Fragments shift into the lanes  
Chasing scars that take them over

Thrown around by the texture  
Not by half and nothing whole

I'm allowed to see my sentiments  
Carved into the only stones that we know

He shakes away the morning  
And then he shakes away himself  
But his suffering still remains  
Because there was no one else

Once the attraction is full of doubt  
The royal touch that will darken the pain

Feelings of divinity  
Are the lies that carry the chain

Separate the service  
And the promise of his past  
Still the ornament of crime  
Shows the color of the glass

Agony fluctuates on every desire  
Truth is a powerful force  
The tether of shivering  
Leads the closure of the staining door

This reflection must be wrong  
The figure of self demise  
Would you gather together death  
To spread out among my life

Madness surrenders  
To the lines  
They've crossed themselves for the last time  
I'm shaking away nothing

Only the thrill of a great divide  
The fall of desire