

# Of Mind – Exile

Tesseract

Turn your back on everything  
Banging heads with prophecy  
Lavish in uncertainty

Who will I be?  
How will I live to tell what I have seen?  
Must I endure the hell that comes with the peace?  
An equilibrium of god's own release  
What does it all mean?  
How can he justify?  
How can we breathe  
When the stagnancy's choking me?  
How can we dream?  
The nightmare  
The reality  
How do you sleep at night?

Take this doubt and fear to your grave

This life of stone  
The hand of god I'm too tempted to bribe  
I'm getting old and growing paralyzed  
We're all alone  
Until we let our minds take to the skies  
Our blood runs cold yet we remain alive

What's the confliction between heart and mind?  
How to bridge the void?  
Fuse the two in kinship  
To understand your prospects and vistas  
And yet to see the love here too  
It's more than I can do  
Vows and pursuits which at best hollow  
I remain torn in two

Just seize the moment  
Sabotage the lines  
Life turns on a dime  
Please cease the torment  
It's weighing on my mind  
The pressure you apply won't hold

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