I transcend time with my words, I'll build a house for you and We will live there together alone and surrealize Do we just exist and does love persist? The questions of purpose and loving of destiny Our conquest for bliss is as much hit or miss As it is skimming the fat off our beliefs I walk around blindfolded Talk, I'm not listening I read through a thousand books But forgot everything If grace knows my name then I am to blame Constantly spreading my fear and my shame The story exists it's an option that ticks But still my tongue cannot be trusted It's so poetic like a black widow's kiss Trembling as my muscles give I walk around blindfolded Talk, I'm not listening I read through a thousand books But forgot everything I found out the proof itself Was not foolproof And I leave my mind daily But you never see me move Never see me move Never see me move Never see me move Never see me move