

Feedback Loop

The Contortionist

Predicting the everyday, this life has become static
Depending on past achievements when all we want is to create new
Rules and boundaries contain my thoughts to a point I can't accept.

Maybe I'll try to find a new plane in which to exist,
It's not far, it's been there waiting this whole time.

Innate notions, experience is flawed,
Described emotions, the wiring is wrong.