

# Motionless

## The Haunted

Curse the day that you were born  
Curse the god above for the sheer technicalities  
That will keep us apart  
(We will stay separated)

Everything you say's been said before  
By someone just like you and me  
It's a comfort can't you see

Acting out your desperate solution  
Because no one understands  
(How could they ever understand?)  
Once upon a time when you were strong  
And you could see it clearly  
(Now everything you once believed is gone)

Why does it all seem motionless?  
A parody of what we could have had  
I'm sick and tired of explanations  
(Still blinded)  
Find yourself another brick  
To act out your delusions  
Your fashion statement make-believe  
Won't change a god damned thing at all

Ain't you got a better place?  
Somewhere where you could be who you truly are?  
Do you think anybody cares?  
(Anybody at all?)  
And if so would it matter?  
If you lost just a little bit  
Of this superficial claim to fame...

Resting on a slab cast on  
The shaky graves of those who came before you  
(Oh! So hollow)  
Your name becomes a trademark  
Set solutions for the things you never knew  
(What do we ever know?)

Why does it all seem motionless?  
A parody of what we could have had  
I'm sick and tired of explanations  
(Still blinded)  
Find yourself another brick  
To act out your delusions  
Ten years from now you'll wonder why  
No-one was there to stop you...

You've got his eye  
Are you ready for the next one?  
It is appropriate exercise  
And the correct way to ruin  
What trust we may have had  
As if you're remote controlled  
As if you run automatic

I... clay  
Mould me into something new  
(So) that I can finally be of use

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Find yourself another brick  
To act out your delusions  
Ten years from now you'll wonder why  
No-one was there to stop you...