

The Destruction Of Words

Threshold

i don't need allusion i don't need blame
i don't need collusion to help me find my way
i could drown in your delusion and everything you say
fact is just a fusion of every shade of grey

truth is sublime but talk is just a waste of time
describing the shadows that form our lives

so you can take away the answers
and they'll still return but when you throw away the questions
i'll only learn again so take away the evidence
but i'll still recall until you throw away the memory
and all that's left is you

i don't need hypotheses and all that's assumed
flawless ideologies that decadence consumed
and i am just the knowledge that found its way to you
and now i've reached your zenith and everything was true

truth is sublime but talk is just a waste of time
believing the shadows that form our lives

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all that you left behind lingers inside your mind
all that you can't let go shows you the way back home

truth is sublime but talk is just a waste of time
destroying the shadows that form our lives

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