

# The Mystery Show

Threshold

Welcome to the mystery show  
Welcome to the mystery show

Forget the man who had a breakthrough  
And wants to tell of things to shake you  
But he's so nervous of indictment  
He stays at home and leaves the lights out

And the more that you grow  
The less you're sure of what you know

You want to understand  
This mortal masterplan  
You want to travel down  
A road that can't be known

You want to theorise  
With eloquence and alibis  
Then lose the evidence  
That goes against your own

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Forget the paranoid believer  
Who heard a noise on his receiver  
Instead of growing with the town folk  
He stays alone out on the back roads

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This mortal masterplan  
You want to travel down  
A road that can't be known

You want to theorise  
With eloquence and alibis  
Then lose the evidence  
That goes against your own

Forget the child who used to wonder  
If God's above and man is under  
The more you know you need to find Him  
The more your conscience tries to hide Him

And the more that you grow  
The less you're sure of what you know

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This mortal masterplan  
You want to travel down  
A road that can't be known

You want to theorise  
With eloquence and alibis  
Then lose the evidence  
That goes against your own

So welcome  
You're so welcome

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