

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

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

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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You want to theorise
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So welcome
You're so welcome

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