Between motionless, and this, retched state of digression
Treading on the line, that I, drew from my own compliance
Let me feel it rain down
I cannot wait any longer
Lets get something straight I am not, oh I am not who you made
me out to be

It's the awakening of my bodies inner consciousness A fraction of my sleepless numb existence

Rain down now on me Rain down now on me

Oh I feel it now
Pick and pull apart my limbs
Push me down now from your throne
Oh I feel it now
Drag me down now to the floor
Press the point into my skin
Oh I feel it now
Oh I feel it now

Something will have to collide
To end the constant spinning of cycles
Strung together
I'm crawling in the streets

Where is my fix Where is my fix Where is my fix Where is my...

I stand alone in time I stand alone in time I stand alone in time I stand alone in time

When they spun away I fell apart When they spun away I fell apart