

## Escape from the Scheme

Yattering

He's won a conviction  
that he'll desrtoy the pathological  
Drinking pattern  
Strictly to the scheme  
We wrests addictions from the body  
... I have to...  
Convinced about the power of the cure  
That waited  
...I have to..

They believed it would go right  
Until they saw the broken throat and  
Last convulsive quivers

Killed - because of longing  
Ruined - through he knew the power of the cure

The last breath sent to the deaf world  
A hand raised  
I...I...wanted...wanted to...

He left them with fear  
They want to kill and forget  
Strictly to the scheme from the body  
They wrest moments of fear and  
Longing for normality

Convicted about the power of love  
Destroyed by hatred  
They believed it would go right  
Until they saw  
That there's a blockade in the heart  
And thoughts still say about the past  
Wiped out - by memory  
Injured - though they tried to hide the father's name

And moments when he raised his hand  
In the last breath  
I...I...wanted...wanted to...