

# Out Of Sight

Zeraphine

Thoughts again unwind  
But now you feel so incoherent  
And stains are hard to find  
You can't stand the lack of fear  
And if your consciousness is clear  
Don't you miss a bit of violence  
What you see is insincere  
It always stays the same

And on and on a crying dawn  
But tears have ceased and words are gone  
And your screams have just become a silent whisper

Flood the world they've built around you to drown the bygone times  
Live the lies they tell about you 'cause doubts have been declined  
Let me take you far above this, to see beyond their games  
For the past is out of sight

You live your own decay  
Aren't you tired of mindless hiding?  
The conventions you obey  
Make you feel you're almost dying  
When the answers don't belong  
To all the questions you were trying  
To ask a million times before  
And the faults go on

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