

411**"The Burning Session"**Visit "[The Burning Session](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm having a weak moment A moment that may not end
Lonely in my own skin
Everything is changing Everything seems changed
As if quietly replaced by something souless
Burn It Down
What happened to the spirit - with all its endless
strength
Did they swallow her up and put me in her place
Did I grow within my shadow or simply melt around
myself -
The human put back on the shelf.
Burn It Down
(I have seen through the eyes of the opposition.
The one who defines my failure
At touching that place in the heart
Where emotions bow their heads in wonder.

(Effortless Oracle - Keeper of Mysteries.)
You have encountered me, familiar with my
immediacy:
In a wisp of melody, a neglected phrase unexpectedly
heartfelt...
In this world I may tap you on the shoulder.

Ignite
Burning Down your Effigies
Ignite
Burning Down the Seems of Change
I inhabit that one region where the mind enthralls and
lulls the image
Where my youth and life and bloom are forever
fervent,
Where my eyes ignite with existence,
We are all of us a moment
Our lives a simple sum

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