

The Beloved "Inner Pattern"

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Awaken the inner pattern
A murmur of self, a heart between beats
Tearing out the pages left and right
Of the human letter in a burning moment

Threaded with compassion
Bound and held tight in form and fashion
Bleeding restoration
Into a heart that's grave

Breathing in life into our lungs
Into our throats like open graves
Our eyes aren't closed, our eyes are asleep
We have dreamt long enough with open eyes

There is no, no escape for those
Who betray their inner self

And are we absent, thoughts of escape?
While our minds sleep in days we've saved

You've cut all ties
And broken all your bonds
To your inner self
Now you will lie an unhappy life away

Let the fire in your eyes
Burn it clean inside
Let the blood revise the ink
In your veins

This world won't define our hope
We'll sit through the ashes
Until we find what's true in our hearts
Write it there

For this is what strikes, fear in the heart of man
For this is what strikes, fear in the heart of man

These are the days that we've made
And the chances that we'll take
We can't carry this vessel to shore

Without an anchor of hope

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