

Digitalism

"A Psychic Amplifier"

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It was a gateway to a place I can't remember
And in my searching mind, the time had come to seek
the soul
I'd known it before, a face so warm and tender
The face of a tidal wave, sleeping deep down in that
hole

And I knew... that splendid core...
It was marked by steamy imprints that I wore...

But I try to look ahead
See the red sun play with a smile
Sigh and say "alright,
I may rest the day I'm dead..."

Like it was a lone wolf's will I sent off to walk this path
astray
But seen not what I'd become, you followed
It didn't seem a bad idea to be two, putting this world
on hold
Was I then wrong to let you know that my love for you
had really grown?

Can't you see my eyes are filled with a sense of
sacrifice?
Built on lies, they're only lies
My soul's weak and full of these holes, I've tried to
understand
Your lended hand, your lended hand

Give me strength to carry on, I have the patience left
To grant a theft, from them to us
I lack motives and strong will, but still I need them both,
For internal growth and external gloat

So when to sleep then? - Exhaustion weighs heavy
It's hard believing - This broken scenery

I've never seen life like the way you make me see my
life

So when to sleep then? - stock saving shelters...

I've never seen life like the way you make me see my
life

But I try to look ahead
See the red sun play with a smile
Sigh and say "alright,
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