

The Acacia Strain

"40 Steps"

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Soft light, total silence
So tired as you take the table near the door, the table
near the door
Sat back, undefiant, only as stable as I choose to show,
if I choose to show
But where were you that night when I was.

Well I feel that this is an explosion
That nobody else could ever really know
But I would follow you anywhere
You say you don't believe in science
Your always afraid of what you can't control
I would follow you anywhere
But where were you that night when I was...

When I was calling for the answer that you probably
shouldn't know
Well it feels like flames surrounding me here.
When you were calling with your question when all I
needed was to know
Well it feels like flames surrounding me here.

Un-kept and over-caffeinated
I'd walk the 40 steps to the moon, back to the moon
You say you don't believe in science
Your always ashamed of what your willing to lose
But I would follow you anywhere
But where were you that night when I was...

When I was calling for the answer that you probably
shouldn't know
Well it feels like flames surrounding me here.
When you were calling with your question when all I
needed was to know
Well it feels like flames surrounding me here.

So this is it, so this is it
So this is the silence, so this is the silence we began
It's never quite, it's never quite over, it's never quite
over in the silence.

When I was calling for the answer that you probably
shouldn't know
Well it feels like flames surrounding me here.
When you were calling with your question when all I
needed was to know
Well it feels like flames surrounding me here.

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