

## Cire

### "Edge Of Consciousness"

Visit "[Edge Of Consciousness](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's life after death, you just won't be there at all.  
You wouldn't want to be anyway, while this decays... Be  
glad you won't.

Awareness rests upon the beating of your heart, the  
firing of nerves,  
and the actions of a universe of tiny little branches for  
every single thought  
required for the concept of what you think you are.

I've reached the edge of consciousness and stared  
across in the abyss...  
With pupils wide, my lungs expand... a million years  
inside my hand.

This is all that we are, so why is it so hard to accept?  
No one is watching over us, no one will save what we  
neglect.

Awareness rests upon the beating of your heart, the  
firing of nerves,  
and the actions of a universe of tiny little branches for  
every single thought  
required for the concept of what you think you are.

Chastised or burned at the stake, we silence the few  
who awake.

This is all that we are, so why is it so hard to accept?  
No one is watching over us, no one will save what we  
neglect.  
This is all that we are, so why is it so hard to accept?  
No one is watching over us, no one will save what we've  
wrecked.

Visit [Cire](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.