

Moros Eros

"Quit You're Being Thoughtless"

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I'm sorry
I'm falling right down to the bottom
Back to the basics where I belong.
I cannot handle the truth.
I'll be waiting, wishing for god to reach down and
Touch me.
I'll be safe if I wait here
For answers to appear
Decomposing slowly like the rats in the street.
I'll lie there on my bed
Secretly thinking...
I want to know the truth
I need to know the truth
Let the truth pass through me...

We rise... up to heaven
And fall... back to hell
Listen to the secrets of your absent god.

In my perfect Eden I will find my snake

That tempts me with knowledge that I'll surely take.
All of these voices telling me to appreciate
The only time we truly have is right now.
I am the
Secretly in a place where no one is watching
All of these people want to
I want to know the truth
I need to know the truth
Let the truth pass through me...

We rise... up to heaven
And fall... back to hell
Listen to the secrets of your absent god.

I talked to god it's okay.

We Rise
And fall

