

Periphery

"Erised"

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There's a vessel and it's sinking at sea.
An apparition that's beckoning me.
As the cold dark night brings on the sweat.
I slowly drift away.

Stuck down in the bottom of the orange cylindrical
state of mind.
What are we running from?
There's a distant sound of a melody.
Release me from this plane.

A life to live; A sedative under the skin.
Bury it, carry the cure.
Just let emotion set devotion within your heart to collect
the debt we
Sow.

Step out from the moonlight like it's a game we play.
The checkerboard is tainted, drops of red will lead the
way.
Black are their lies. Gold are the tongues of the
glorified.
Command disease of the body and mind.

Stuck down in the bottom of the orange cylindrical
state of mind.
What are we running from?
There's a distant sound of a melody.
Release me from this plane.

A life to live; A sedative under the skin.
Bury it, carry the cure.
Just let emotion set devotion within your heart to collect
the debt we
Sow.

A life to live; A sedative.
A life to live; A sedative under the skin.
Just let emotion set devotion within your heart to collect
the debt we
Sow.

Collecting sanity, simply ready, for the life that awaits
your lead.
There's a distant sound of a melody and I won't leave
this place.

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