

R-Three

"The Golden Center"

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I saw the man
Feeding on twelve lumps of coal
I felt the draw of his personal need,
Felt myself fall into his soul.
A baker's dozen falling into
His soul

I held the man,
Still losing my way
Showered by a hail of guilt
I turned my back and stumbled away
I left him down and stumbled
My way

You can walk away
You can search for days
For all things in the world that are true
But the golden center is: you
The golden center...

I found the man
Lying in a field of woe
I reached inside him, my breath held still
I felt his blood stain my hands
And had to let go
Left for dead in the world
Below

You can run away
You can fast for days
Or taste all in the world for what's true
But the golden center is you

He got in line with the rest
Pealed the mask from his face
Cast the smile away
Corrupt with disgrace
He discarded belief
Fragmented by grief
He lived the big damage
He lived
The big damage

He chose
The big damage
He chose.

He walks alone
Down a road of despair
Sees through a glass stained darkly
Without hope of repair
Between rage and forgiveness
Is a life so unfairâ€¦
Is life so unfair?

You can run for days,
You can hide away,
Go down fighting, for pride
Like a foolâ€¦
(but) the golden center is you
The golden center is you
The golden center is youâ€¦

There's no 'blood & pain', no
Streets coated in rain...
...you can run for days....
You can run for days..
...you can run for days...
... run away

The golden center...

Taste all in the world,
For the things that are true
Love all of the girls,
For the one who'll love you

Run from the beauty
That you have inside you
Rage at yourself
When you don't have a clue

The golden center is you

The golden center is you

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