Norma Jean "Disconnecktie"

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It's taken me fifty thousand separate wrecks to get here

And I've learned, I've learned absolutely nothing As I'm standing here alone, upright and motionless And I'm drowning in her sea

The rising and sinking
Of every consciousness I've ever known
Now detached, disconnected

The endless cycle of idea and action Endless invention, endless experiment Endless hope, endless disappointment

And I thought all I needed was just one breath to stay afloat

For me it was like, like the breath, the last breath The last breath that I never wanted, any of this

I never thought that this would capsize But this isn't a boat, it's a coffin And now I'm moving forward Into the sea, into the great sea

So I begin with the end in mind So I begin with the end in mind So I begin with the end in mind So I begin with the end in mind

So I begin with the end in mind So I begin with the end in mind

Cycles of heaven, twenty centuries gone by Twenty centuries gone by, come home Cycles of heaven, twenty centuries gone by Twenty centuries gone by, come home

Cycles of heaven, twenty centuries gone by Twenty centuries gone by, come home Cycles of heaven, twenty centuries gone by Twenty centuries gone by, come home The end is coming like a flood It's going to be a year for growing And the greatest amount of forgetting

My sea is dying but death is a doorway And at the very root of me I know this And at the very root of me I know this, I know this

It's the greatest reminder
What a broad world to roam in
What a sea to swim in, what a sea to swim in

So I begin with the end in mind So I begin with the end in mind So I begin with the end in mind So I begin with the end in mind

So I begin with the end in mind So I

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