Norma Jean "Scientifiction"

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Bring this underground, bring this to its knees Marching in slumber, swelling shades of mystery

We have the motive to breathe

And to feed from the mouth of deceit

Bring this underground, bring this to its knees Bring this underground, bring this to its knees Bring this underground, bring this to its knees

Mutual fear will bring us peace
The raven builds its nest, builds its nest

We have the motive to breathe
And to feed from the mouth of deceit
We have the motive to breathe
And to feed from the mouth of deceit

No, we have the motive to breathe And to feed from the mouth of deceit

I'm haunted by the strains of human limitation
Haunted by the strains of human limitation, limitation,
haunted
I'm haunted by the strains of human limitation
Haunted by the strains of human limitation, limitation

We have the motive to breathe
And to feed from the mouth of deceit
We have the motive to breathe
And to feed from the mouth of deceit

I'm sending you letters like I'm daring you to In relation to you going astray What seemed like a lifetime spent riding On the wings of backwards devils

It was like I had fled from a lion, only to meet a bear Cut off when I saw the unseen Sending me home, covered with dust and ashes Humiliation and insignificance Oh, the curious teeth of a bear, those fangs A continual lash and spur onto dedication I will not be moved or shaken I will not be mislead

Messenger follows messenger, follows messenger Follows messenger, follows messenger Follows messenger, follows messenger Follows messenger

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