

Etched In Red

"The Mikle Perception"

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Slowly scale this trek now laid before you my friend
Inch by inch this helix steps now drawing closer
To the find

Silvery tracks of past left, decay
Focused, poised, determined, un-phased
Clutching all this new ground, unbound
Driving on in this pursuit to breakthrough
But with the decollate close behind
Will the story end right before your eyes

So just stay, trouble will recede
On your way, fuck the drama still proceed

Circumvent what you've done wrong
Change, arrange and move along

So you failed once or twice along the way
So you hate the struggle and the pain
Well guess what you suck it up
And never look back my friend
As the decollate rides along your heels
Laughing at your frail mollusk fear
Hiding in this shell just will not do

Come on get up, decide don't reside here
Lead your heart
Find all, rape the air and use it's soul

Don't give in, must move on, breakthrough

So just stay, trouble will recede
On your way, fuck the drama still proceed

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