

Septic Flesh "Science"

Visit "[Science](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

We play a game of cards with the nature of the
paradox.

In a battle to determine what is possible and what is
not.

One solution, for our delusions.

It is so hard to see beyond the small things that we
believe.

The well of thoughts is never dry.
Just use a bucket and ideas will come out.

Bookshelves are full with works that have been proven
wrong
Things that once were heresies have turned to be the
rules.

One solution, for our delusions

It is so hard to see beyond the small things that we
believe.

The well of thoughts is never dry, and we are so thirsty.
Science, everlasting science. A magical alliance of
reason and result.

We play a game of cards with the nature of the
paradox.
In a battle to determine what is possible and what is
not.

One solution, for our delusions

It is so hard to see beyond the small things that we
believe.

The well of thoughts is never dry.
Just use a bucket and ideas will come out.

Science, everlasting science. A magical alliance.
Science...

Visit [Septic Flesh](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.