

Tallman "Stumblepit"

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bury the needle to puncture my eye
healing the wound as a nation divides
sacrificed virtue to compensate pride
symptoms are buried behind all the lies

why do we stumble around
why do we stumble around

this new appliance will feed us, bleed us
tear us apart, make us whole
this awkward science will need us, bleed us
tear us apart, take control

reason presents us with choices to guide
choosing a weapon or choosing a side
logic unbiased will draw us a line
choose to ignore it or choose to decide

why do we stumble around
why do we stumble around
with no direction
with no perception
with no control

this new appliance will feed us, bleed us
tear us apart, make us whole
this awkward science will need us, bleed us
tear us apart, take control

i'm sick and tired of no solution
i'm strung and wired from finding hope
i've built a pyre of retribution
its open wide, i'm still inside

still inside i'm still inside

why do we stumble around
with no direction, with no control

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