

## Interlude

### "Breath"

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did you want the house, the dog, the white picket fence  
the wife with three kids that helped your life make  
sense  
the friends, petty trends, the mercedes benz  
keep the picture on the wall but its all just pretend  
I thought I had it all figured out  
but time's an empty hole and it becomes filled with  
doubt  
born a man, hopin to become the boy  
lived a life, only to be destroyed  
from birth to death, the baby's first steps  
didn't affect the purest state that we have left  
best to start slow though pressure becomes past  
the innocence is lost and ignorance grows vast  
it all happens so fast when you're facin to the wind  
you better count the chips before its time to cash em in  
cuz by then you'll realize that you've lost your drive  
while workin a 9 to 5 until you turn 95  
sick and tired, know why its time to quench the fire  
while speakin of how you felt you can call yourself  
retired  
the live wire is dead, left quiet as kept  
It's the birth, the death, the old man's last breath

(the old man said...this is how it all began)

It's perverse, from birth to the hearse  
immersed in a search tryin to quench our thirst  
if I only learn one thing, its the truth hurts  
it would all make sense livin life in reverse  
It's perverse, from birth to the hearse  
immersed in a search tryin to quench our thirst  
and if I only know one thing, its the truth hurts  
it would all make sense livin life in reverse

I am but a reoccurring cycle of light  
bound to this physical vessel until I reach the afterlife  
and I might escape as my soul is undressed  
i'll fall through all the answers that I saw this time press  
wait and find a different person staring in the mirror  
left to pull my life together from the pieces of a

stranger's dream  
a vague haze of past days last breath, sun sets, same  
story, new day, next scene  
It's just bickering energy trading places  
more like repeating different names and changing  
faces  
the soul's eternal but the body soon wasted  
walk into the new light as the past is slowly faded  
I'm falling from earth, return through rebirth  
carry body, open wings, a freedom far from all the hurt  
so when my cycle's complete, I'll return to innocence  
with nothing else to guide me but the traces of my  
inner sense

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