The Haunted
"Motionless"

Curse the day that you where born
Curse God above for the sheer technicalities
That will keep us apart
(We will stay separated)

Everything you say's been said before
By someone just like you and me
It's a comfort can't you see?

Acting out your desperate solution
Because no one understands
(How could they ever understand?)
Once upon a time when you were strong
And you could see it clearly
(Now everything you once believed is gone)

Why does it all seem motionless?
A parody of what we could have had
I'm sick and tired of explanations
(Still blinded)

Find yourself another brick
To act out your delusions
Your fashion statement make-believe
Won't change a god damned thing at all

Ain't you got a better place?
Somewhere where you could be
Who you truly are?
Do you think anybody cares?
(Anybody at all?)

And if so would it matter
If you lost just a little bit
Of this superficial claim to fame

Resting on a slab cast on the shaky graves
Of those who came before you
(Oh, so hollow)
Your name becomes a trademark set solutions
To the things you never knew
(What do we ever know?)

Why does it all seem motionless?
A parody of what we could have had
I'm sick and tired of explanations
(Still blinded)

Find yourself another brick
To act out your delusions
Ten years from now you'll wonder why
No one was there to stop you

You've got his eye, are you ready for the next one?
It is the appropriate exercise and the correct way
To ruin what trust we may have had
As if you're remote controlled, as if you run automatic

I clay, mold me into something new
That I can finally be of use

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