Science

Framing Hanley

In the distance, beyond the crowd
Sirens sing a chorus symphony
A dissonance, a dissonance in blue in redIs there a distance beyond the clouds
Does a choir sing a welcoming
Where they cleanse me of, cleanse me of
all of my impuritiesI feel like I'm close to knowingComatose, cold to the touch
From head to toe
From promise to dusk
There's a devil in my head and
This trouble he's got me into
I hope I've never disappointed you
This is the science of men falling apartIn shadows, somewhere in the dark
Struggling to meet, bless his heart
Inmprisioned in, imprisioned in a world she didn't deserve
All the embers fade till there's nothing else
Just a consequence of his former self
It's a miracle, a miracle she made it this far
It looks like she's close to letting goComatose, cold to the touch
From head to toe, from promise to dusk
There's a devil in my head and
This trouble he's got me into
I hope I've never disappointed you
This is the science of men falling apartFalling apart (x2)We have a choice and when our backs are against the fence
This is the aftermath, what happens after that?
When all the paths are taken back to where it all begins
This is the aftermath, what happens after that?What happens after that?Comatose, cold to the touch
From head to toe
From promise to duskThere's a devil in my head and
This trouble he's got me into
I hope I've never disappointed you
This is the science of men falling apart

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