

# Luminary

## TesseracT

You could raise the dead with those terribly troublesome eyes

Maybe you'll always be bad

Maybe you'll always be the same Are you alone, locked inside that prison in your head?

You walk through the crowd

Lost to the sound

Invisible to every passing eye This waking life is not what it seems to be

No time to talk

No air the breathe

Reminisce the scent of a single flower

What butchers cleave

The wolves devour

But if you consume it you will surely die

When you're buried with your tenderness

You'll take it to your solitary grave

Are you alone, locked inside that prison in your head?

You walk through the crowd

Lost in the sound

Invisible to every passing eye

Invisible to every passing eye

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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