Point Blank

Philip Glass

you only outride the same outside
and be refused by entry, cut down high
you'll be beside yourself, and criminal elements dig
the underground that stalemate to thyself the plane outside....
forego the frenzy now, it seems the edge is torn and cracked
licking, cutting, freezing for the longest time
in short the ill will be in dream
and water flow that whole that heats up inbetween us both....
sent of disseverence
the flame that used to fall between us is the deficit
they climb the sinking side
indifferent elsewhere hangs its hardened head above us on the edge....
sent of disseverence
the flame that used to fall between us is the deficit
they climb the sinking side
indifferent elsewhere hangs its hardened heads above us on the edge....

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/