

# Figure 8

## Memento

Beginning at the end, of the beginning, of the end  
Twisting and turning between one and ten  
The puzzle never ends, make your demons, your friends  
It's the beginning of a road that leads right back to the  
Beginning of the endLiving in my machine  
Pulses beneath gray skin  
Torso deep in answered why's  
Let you habit anesthetizeLetting the insects in  
Beggars that breed within  
Swing from your chain, enjoy your ride  
Just a blind man swimming against the tideTwo circles, one cycle, a figure of 8  
Where love becomes hate  
Beginning at the end, of the beginning, of the endTwisting and turning inside you  
Denial becomes you  
Make your demons your friends  
Flying with your noxious wingsCrying through your toxic lens  
Denial betrayed you  
Make your demons your friends  
Inner anomalyWhere self slaughter is peace  
Mutating into a silver whale  
Beaching yourself to spite the grail  
Turning from fish to frog  
Come sleep with my dead GodCalluses bloom on the hand of grace  
The snake is sleeping, dreaming of Eve's face  
Two circles, one cycle, a figure of 8  
Where the trap is the escapeCognition is prison, cognition is prison  
Birth, life, death, rust  
Feed this cruel lust  
Cognition is prison, cognition is prisonGoodbye, I hope to see you in another life  
Goodnight, I know I'll see you from a clearer sky  
No pain, no blame, just a naked and loving eye  
GoodbyeLove goes on  
I hope you all enjoyed your ride  
Love goes on  
I hope we find ourselves in timeI don't need your mantra  
I don't need your crosses  
I don't need to hold on  
I don't need to let goIf my eyes are black  
You'll just have to find me

Careful where you look

You'll end up where I amThe end of the beginning, the beginning of the end

Twisting and turning between one and ten

The puzzle never ends, make your demons your friends

It's the end of a road that leads right back to the beginning

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>