

# Of Matter - Proxy

## Tesseract

I'm a surrogate  
I'm our type of land in civil rest  
I'm your excuse to know  
For our superior  
I will undertake  
I will overcome...

Imperfection you will find  
They're close to us  
They're after us  
They're right here

This endeavor is not mine  
It's a deadly trip  
The damage at our feet

I'm stronger than I was before  
No, sir-ee, I push these walls  
Like I found you holding on

Direction by the open door  
All the chances I ignore  
Like I stand still holding on...

The day is done  
Nothing left to say  
Pressing hand in hands  
Wishing I had known my place  
To take a stand  
The year under the fall  
That's a reprimand  
I'm here to help you through...

Is there for like it seems  
Living in this secret through a dream  
It's dark and I can't see  
Gather broken shards of self-esteem..

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Lyrics submitted by nizmo.

Lyrics provided by  
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