Positronic

The Nova Echo

there's a little unsaid intentional distance between us
and the air in this room is so thick it's so pressing
the heart monitor of this love has just turned to a flat line

colors are blurred as the last motor sensory
functions start to separate
seamless with new found technology
emotions intensifying

and your breath now taking longer strides
from the side by side ways
feeling that you can't seem to let yourself go

the matter of principle states that you're going under

colors are blurred as the last motor sensory
functions start to separate
seamless with new found technology
emotions intensifying

and we've searched for years for the cure
we seem to get more lost the closer we get
the diagram dormant somewhere out in space is waiting

Lyrics submitted by Kayce.

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