

Homunculus

the telephones

PROCESS: DECEIVED CONSCIENCE, RESTRAINING MY SOUL
RISE, MY LITTLE MAN, I NEVER MEANT TO MAKE IT FAIR, DECONFUSE YOUR EYES
(why don't you find a place?)
SACRIFICE, REPENT ALONE, FORCES CROSSING
BUT NEVER LOSE CONTROL, I WON'T GIVE UP
(you are my flesh)
FIGHT THIS TIME, I WON'T DIE

This time, this mind, to feel it's better, gotta make it to the end.
This time, this mind, I swear it's better, time has come, it's here, reckon life.

PROCESS: FAIT ACCOMPLISHED, RESTRICTED FRAME OF MIND
RISE, MY LITTLE MAN, I NEVER MEANT TO MAKE IT FAIR, DECONFUSE YOUR EYES
(why don't you find a place?)
SACRIFICE, REPENT ALONE, GRASP YOUR CHANCES
AND NEVER LET THEM GO, THY WILL BE DONE
(you are my flesh)

FIGHT INSIDE, MY OWN MIND

This time, this mind, to feel it's better, gotta make it to the end.
This time, this mind, I swear it's better, time has come, it's here, reckon life.

Why so blind? That was my reflection doomed

Deaf and blind, now I'll turn against you

JUST RUN, AND I WILL FIND YOU, DON'T BELIEVE YOU'LL ENDURE THIS TIME.
JUST RUN, AND I WILL BREAK YOU, I DON'T THINK WE'LL EVER RISE

When it feels surreal, when it feels so real, I'm free from all those times when you fought your creator.

JUST RUN, AND I WILL BREAK YOU, I DON'T THINK WE'LL EVER...NEVER RISE.

Lyrics submitted by Ludovico Anaya.

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