Health & Theory

[Deadsy](#)

So first thing's first if you didn't know
That thing in the hearse is a fucking joke
The truth of minds that dwell above
Is a plan to kill the doveBut when they all appear to you then they start to fade
Froze upon the path of all the names that we engrave
But closer to the moon, yeah across the ides of space
What if it only takes us back enough to save another dayAnd so far now I've been wading in the waves of nescience
Oh, gonna try to ride the lightning on my own
And never a demand to fill the soul which brings me back
To find the glue in a constant set of stones is a life all aloneBut when they all appear to you then they start to fade
Froze upon the path of all the names that we engrave
But closer to the moon, yeah across the ides of space
What if it only takes us back enough to save another dayCome father, and know the use your sleeping son has had
His blood has dried upon the land
And still he's trying to wait for you
This series of drones abused by the nescience in your headBut when they all appear to you then they start to fade
Froze upon the path of all the names that we engrave
But closer to the moon, yeah across the ides of space
What if it only takes us back enough to save another dayOnly through the fountainhead you'll find the truths
Of Vedic paradigm, the ones we know were never meant to sell
To weather the bastions of infernal ties
Indeed will measure supernal highs
Go and think as you may but the wind has filled the sailsAnd oh, with all the demon from behind my mind
There's no sleepless hells, oh, the deepest wells
I've climbed up tooth and nail
Oh, under the tomb where every prince resides the soil sours
Seeds of lies that'll soon mature to counterpart Kal-El