

No Horns, No Halo

Monkey Trick

Arrive, open a tangled soul... but don't dissipate into a haze of reality
Ignite, seep into every sensation... Provide a picture of my life in duality
But, preacher's child, don't preach to me... I can see your flaws in your eyes
Dawn's fist is flying at my face so quickly... I'll awake to a goodbye... dreams demise
Flying over the damned below, have you been sent to free? I see no horns, yet no halo... just another human being..... just like me.
Lead, or pull me through.... Cause I'm captive in what I'll allow
Is this false, a deviation? I want the comfort of an approval now

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