Schism

~Tool~

I know the pieces fit
'Cause I watched them fall away.
Mildewed and smouldering,
Fundamental differing.
Pure intention juxtaposed
Will set two lovers' souls in motion
Disintegrating as it goes
Testing our communication.
The light that feuled our fire then
Has a burned a hole between us so
We cannot see to reach an end
Crippling our communication.
I know the pieces fit
'Cause I watched them tumble down.
No fault, none to blame
It doesn't mean I don't desire to
Point the finger, blame the other
Watch the temple topple over.
To bring the pieces back together
Rediscover communication.The poetry
That comes from the squaring off between
And the circling is worth it
Finding beauty in the dissonance.
There was a time that the pieces fit
But I watched them fall away.
Mildewed and smouldering,
Strangled by our coveting.
I've done the math enough to know
The dangers of our second guessing
Doomed to crumble unless we grow
And strengthen our communication.Cold silence has
A tendency to
Atrophy any
Sense of compassion.
Between supposed brothers,
Between supposed lovers.I know the pieces fit
I know the pieces fit
I know the pieces fit
I know the pieces fit

I know the pieces fit
I know the pieces fit
I know the pieces fit
I know the pieces fit (crescendo)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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