Sunseeker (radio edit)

Threshold

I've spread my wings I've cut the strings
My puppet days have died

I've prayed until I have free will I've shut out all the lies

I can't make sense of fate's portents on patterns I've relied

I've given in my demon twin lies dying by my side

The future is a mystery now the stars have turned to grey

My freedom rests on knowing how to think and do and saysun-sign believers enlightenment achievers

You strange deceivers you are not my kind

Sun-sign believers speaking tongue receivers

Tarot card faith healers the blind leading the blind do what thou wilt the blood was spilt an ego thus caressed

Accepting none but only one is where my freedom rests

Presenting now the sacred cow "you cannot trust free will"

They stand in line of their birth signs their emptiness is shrill

Their clockwise universe is ticking out their lives

An orgy of pre-destiny held by threads of timesun-sign believers enlightenment achievers

You strange deceivers you are not my kind

Sun-sign believers speaking tongue receivers

Tarot card faith healers the blind leading the blindwe must invent again ourselves

Become the sum total of our perceptions

Do not react as you did yesterday

Don't you become a slave to your memoriessun-sign believers enlightenment achievers

You strange deceivers you are not my kind

Sun-sign believers speaking tongue receivers

Tarot card faith healers the blind leading the blind

Songwriters

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