

# Deliberation

## Katatonia

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Visions come, visions come in a sickroom bed  
There's something left to learn  
Pass them on, let it show, let the rich meet death  
Confront our own concern See us sleep behind the glass unaware of crime  
Will you wake us up before it is time? The red circle holds the only light  
Break down my perspective  
And notify everyone when the time is right  
My mouth remains inactive See us sleep behind the glass unaware of crime  
Will you wake us up before it is time? So when you let me in  
You let me justify my own reward  
You put your hands on me  
And I will learn the words I didn't know before I am ice, I am clear  
Let the world be cold, our deliberation  
Pass them on, let it show  
Let the words come slow, your constant incantation See us sleep behind the glass unaware of crime  
Will you wake us up before it is time? So when you let me in  
You let me justify my own reward  
You put your hands on me  
And I will learn the words I didn't know before Repeating cycle of light no light  
There's nothing in the air space  
There's no one in the air space  
Repeating cycle of love no love See us sleep behind the glass unaware of crime  
Will you wake us up before it is time? So when you let me in  
You let me justify my own reward  
You put your hands on me  
And I will learn the words I didn't know before

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