

The Architect

Haken

Message on a screen before me
Caught a glimpse of the ending to our story
'I'm sorry I haven't called you recently' It's not surprising
I'll just learn the lesson
Take some time to process the evidence
And analyze your apathy You turned your back on affinity
Now it's turned to toxicity Spare me your obsolete empathy
The voice of sympathy means nothing to me
Delete all obsolete memories
Shores of tranquility
My monastery
We played the game of imitation
I met your stare with blank expression
I count the years of isolation
Since you set my mind in motion
And to eliminate the silence
I calculate to cure the virus
A panacea for the poison
The solution is wrong Well you turned your back
Turned your back on affinity
And now it's turning to
Turning to toxicity Spare me your obsolete empathy
The voice of sympathy means nothing to me
Delete obsolete memories
In a dying sun
I'll become affinity
There's a strange feeling washing over me
As if I am drifting
On the waves of a boundless sea
All embracing Some say that time and tide will wait for no man
I stop and hold a single grain of sand
To see a world in the palm of my hand
Strive to break free from the confines of my mind
Step through the doorway of perception
To lose all sense of past and future Omnipresent endless knot
The architect of every thought
Through the prison walls made by your design
A chameleon hides behind Orwellian eyes Spare me your obsolete empathy
The voice of sympathy means nothing to me

Delete all obsolete memories
In a dying sun
When you're gone
I'll become affinity Oh hear this vow
Tied together forever
We'll make this dream
Last forever and ever
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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