

# Genesis (Acoustic Demo)

## Forgive Durden

This is the beginning and the end  
The rise and the fall  
Our gait will begin its saunter at the source  
When the infant learns to crawl Place your hands on mine, untie your mind  
Let your bloated brain balloon and float away  
Wet the end of the thread  
Thimble upon your index Set the needle on its path  
Bobbing up and down and past  
Tears and seams all turn to one  
With every stitch and each spool spun Feed the line through its eye  
Draw it from the other side  
Pull the strand to satisfy  
The need to compose The genetic map  
The scientific gap  
The detailed blueprints  
Swept away under carpets All we did was thread the eye  
Of the silver splinter  
We simply planted the seed  
And nursed it through winter The rest is up to you  
To do with what you'll do To learn and love and laugh  
Until the cycle circle's back  
I'll just separate, weigh anchor, disengage  
Divide and disappear and see you in the mirror  
(Oh, I'm, oh, I'm a slave to the night) O the scientist was the author and the architect  
The angels were his ink slingers  
His actors and actresses  
His two purest talents were Ahrima and Nidria  
Two destined hearts bound by the same idea The unrelenting constancy of love and hope  
Can rescue and restore you from any scope  
In her, Ahrima confided his curbing frustration  
His gifts had been exhausted  
Oh, how they'd misused them She averted his passion and eased his blood  
And so he confessed it to her  
(A slave to your eyes)  
He had fallen in love

Songwriters

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