Thinking Being

Cynic

[leads: Paul]Coinage of my brain
A bodiless creation ecstacy
Madness counterpart visioning things
I want to believeIdealistic cure
Uneccessary to disclosure
A wishing world making me
Mad because of what I want
To see in realityTime after time I keep
Questioning myself but
I can't understand why
These truths, these lies
These answers I can't find in meA constant fantasy
This world in which I live in ecstacy
An expression to neglection
My oppression cause of a dream
That's purely meant to beThinking being
Retraction of this thought
Is so much pain
I can't understand why
Mind and body lie to me
Why reality, I can't be sane
Just supervene and
Make this thought come true[lead: Jason]Naive understanding
Precaution pessimistic with fear
A weakness creating
A fault in your mind
That is so clearMorality preserved
A creative confidence you
Believe your own words
Resulting in assumptions from
Your thoughts creating a madness in meTime after time I keep
Questioning myself
But I cant understand
Why...do these truths, these lies
These answers keep fuckin' with me[lead: Jason][chorus][lead: Paul]Using this part of my mind
Helps me bring into being
A thought that's meant to be
It's something I feel
Deep inside an inexorable

Fate of what's supposed to be
Meant to beI let my mind take it's
Stroll through imagination
I think to myself how can I
Relate to this world
That can't begin to understand
Of how my mind is in demand
This world it creates is so
Truthfully innate
It's authentic actuality
Is something that's too good to be
This thought is purely meant to beThinking being
Thinking being

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