As Above, So Below

The Agonist

A breath â€” a moment couldn't take it.
A smile â€” your face couldn't fake it.
A dream â€” a vision couldn't make it.
We are all particles of life.Extend your hand to reach the obvious.
The image planted in your eyelids.
A second guess, a need to focus
To find the secret deep inside.Our wheels forever stuck in motion.
Disoriented human notion
Won't satisfy your own devotion
To all the particles of lifeIdentic figures are inverting.
The mind's perspective is a strong point
Connecting purpose to the Yang and Ying.
Unlock the mysteries inside.Clocks ticking, sounding harmony
From left to right in perfect union.
The rhythm softly manifesting
Inside all particles of life.Is presence all that really matters?
Strongly posed â€” no face, no gender.
Basic human interaction
Revealing mysteries deprived.You hit the floor, a wound will grow.
You tell a lie, the truth will show.
Deserving fate as cause unfolds
Within the particles of life.She falls down, down, down.
Through the earth and out the other side
Among the bodies that walk
With heads downward to the sky.Return to the earth,
Away from tangled nature.
Down down down again.
She searches through her mind for her garden.Take the answer's failure to describe
Simplified delusions.
Taste the yearning underneath her skin.
Liberation within.[As above, so below.]A proposal in reverse!
Consume the flesh of progress.
She contemplates surrender
At the bidding of the conclave.
She falls back into herself.
Down down down.Take the answer's failure to describe
Simplified delusions.
Taste the yearning underneath her skin.
Liberation within.The words from all your stories bind me.

A selfless mirror used to blind me.
When no reaction can deny me
The secret deep within your mind.Your very weakest bone I'll follow
To fight the reason of the hollow.
Self-loathing creature of tomorrow
Inside the particles of life.A breath â€” a moment couldn't take it.
A smile â€” your face couldn't fake it.
A dream â€” a vision couldn't make it.Clocks ticking, sounding harmony
From left to right in perfect union.
Identic figures are inverting.Our wheels forever stuck in motion.
Disoriented human notion.You hit the floor, a wound will grow.
You tell a lie, the truth will show.As above, so below.

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