The Seeker

Project Pitchfork

oliver had a dream . he dreamt that all made sense
everything was very logical . he dreamt of birds and butterflies
of dimensions in a stern structure . and time as the only truth
mislead and blinded . by his logic
caught in a labyrinth of time . neglecting speculations
neglecting timeless existence . oh what a fool he is
answers so near . understanding so far away
oliver was so sure . that everything needs proof . to be true
oliver thinks himself always right . but what can his opinion change
I am so small - he thinks . but oliver when a small stone is thrown
into a quiet lake . the whole sea is moved
oh oliver . there are so many of your kind . too many of your kind

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/