

The Bad Thing

Periphery

Sometimes there's a crack in the world
That I can peer through to see it for what it really is
There's an ugly face staring back, demons are everywhere
They draw their hatred from inside of me
There are times at the top of the earth
That I wish I could throw everyone and everything
What surrounding symphonies of the hypocrites
Are bathing in the thought of it
Severed dreams of all the weak
Quenching thirst inside of me
In scream it holds the key
Locking this for all to see
Fly past the trees
Ascend to holy air and breath
Far from the leaves
Transcend these earthly boundaries
Fool fly past the trees
Ascend to hold the air and breath
Far from the leaves
Transcend the fucking boundaries
And is it this desire that you're looking for
Or is it sanity is knocking on your door?
Yeah, give me just a piece and surely you will find
Everything is better on the other side
But can you look within to find what is in store
This life is but a scream that has become your whole.
It's tearing a hole inside
You're buried alive
Sometimes there's a hole in the earth
That I can step through to get away from the twisting of tongues.
It looks a lot like a grave when I'm staring up
Feeling his eye, you're creeping over me
There were times at the top of the earth
That I wished I could throw everyone and everything
What surrounding symphonies of the hypocrites
Are bathing in the thought of it
I'd like a reason just to help them bleed
Give me a reason, come on give it to me
Give me a reason, fucking give me a reason (ha, ha)
Give me a reason, come on, give it to me
(Fly past the trees)
(Far from the leaves)
(Fly past the trees)
Ascend to holy air and breath
(Far from the leaves)
Transcend the earthly boundaries
And is it this desire that you're looking for
Or is it sanity just knocking at your door?
Yeah give me just a piece and surely you will find
Everything is better on the other side
But can you look within to find what is in store

This life is but a scream that has become your whole
It's tearing a hole inside
You're buried alive
Yeah There's a crack in the earth, there's a crack in the earth, yeah
I'd like a reason just to help them bleed
Give me a reason come on give it to
Me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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