

# As Above, So Below

## The Agonist

A breath — a moment couldn't take it.  
A smile — your face couldn't fake it.  
A dream — 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 life. Identical 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 — 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 — a moment couldn't take it.  
A smile — your face couldn't fake it.  
A dream — a vision couldn't make it. Clocks ticking, sounding harmony  
From left to right in perfect union.  
Identical 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.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>