

## 1. Torn Self

Every one of us is lost against ourselves,  
And pushing through the constant struggle of forward thought  
This thing we call humanity  
Has brought us down, and has us caught  
Is this what I've become? A callous, uncaring soul  
That allows the will of flesh to dominate and control  
This is my counter attack  
Starve the self, and empower the soul  
This path I chose, once again made whole  
Torn between self and soul  
With first step forward  
I've become a new creation  
Free from self and thinking clearly  
My soul chokes the last impurities from my flesh  
And I'm given a second chance... but this time  
I let myself die

## 2. Bastard Set Of Dreams

Take your schemes and your idle screams  
To an audience who doesn't care what they mean  
From what we've built, take what you need  
To serve a bastard set of dreams  
Sell your image, and market your heart  
Capital gain, until it falls apart  
A thousand open ears, and still not a word to say

## 3. Stand Your Ground

I know I'll never be good enough  
And I don't care 'cause I'm never giving up  
How does it feel when you can't hold your own?  
How does it feel when desperation has left you alone?  
It feels as if this burden is all I've ever known  
And the weight pushing down on me continues to grow  
I've live my life on my own terms  
Gaining ground from everything I've learned  
This is where we bury all that drags us down  
This is where we break free to stand on our own ground

## 4. You've Already Died

Holding on to the past, while the future slips you by  
The past, like the present, is just another lie  
This is the only chance we will ever get  
So make the most of it, live live with no regrets  
Live life while you can, or life will pass you by  
If you've already given in, then you've already died  
You've already died  
No turning back  
No giving in

## 5. Villainy And Virtue

Villainy has many forms, but none so vile as virtue  
The depth of your compassion is as shallow as your thoughts  
As you claim the embrace of angels  
Your intentions are too dark to speak  
Like a wolf in sheep's clothing  
You pretend to be part of the flock  
And somehow you convinced us all  
That you are something you're not  
Those words and actions tear us all down  
And you're not content 'til everyone around  
Is with you in that hole you've dug by yourself  
Die alone in that hole by yourself  
This is where I draw the line  
Sever all ties  
With no regrets

## 6. Little Birds

[Instrumental]

## 7. Blood Of The Moon

Are we going to die? I think so.  
Going nowhere fast, and if it's all we know  
Tied up, beaten, tortured, with no place else to go  
We've all been through this, some with scars to show  
Driving forward, falling toward impending doom

Intoxicated by the blood of the moon  
I've driven the final nail into my coffin  
My head is killing me, reminding me  
Of what I have done to myself  
This is the end of life as we know it  
Following the path chosen by our guide  
A giant of a man, living two different lives  
Not a moment's grace, this is where we draw the line  
Face our fears or face the facts, this is where we die  
We're on our own  
But in this together  
This is the end, prepare to die

## 8. Cross Section

[Instrumental]

## 9. Master Exploder

Cursed by everyone I have known  
Lost control, now I'm alone  
I hate this about myself  
That you asked forgiveness  
And I watched you burn  
When every one of your promises falters and fails  
As I know they would  
I turn my back and go it alone, alone  
When it seems it can't get worse  
Burn it down, build it back  
I will never see things the way you do  
I cannot entertain the possibility of forgiveness  
There is no way I can just forgive and forget  
And for that I will be condemned and...

## 10. Epilogue

A virtuous mind dreams what a wicked man does