

"Fabric" (Heckeler)

It doesn't matter

It won't come back to you

It's the edge within

Threaded to protrude

And now it's even deeper

Found its way inside

Rub it don't feel it

Spread your soul out wide

CH:

It moves

Bends

It moves again

Words without lips

Genius without thought

A grunting third eye

An afterthought

Wreckless and stupid

Scissors to a child

Tripping on tragedy

A devilish smile

CH:

It shifts

Leans

It shifts again

CH:

It moves

Bends

It moves again

It gives

Feeds

It breathes within