

# Scarve, Capsized

Float into the open space of thought  
And see only what you will  
Justify your belief by any means  
Where do you choose to fall?

Deadly design has capsized

What if we were the conscience  
Intruded by their light?  
We have to look further  
What if the only secret  
Resided in our minds?  
Behold sanity shatter

When the insides start to rumble  
You know there's another way  
Free to let your certainties evolve  
Never settle until the grave

Rumbling, breaking, tumbling, quaking  
Can't stop before each den of my mind's taken  
Rumbling, breaking, tumbling, quaking  
Won't stop until all of her senses awaken