

Umphrey's McGee, Divisions

It was all Illusion, fragment of the whole
product in confusion, mastering my soul.
Moments of division, lost about the way
I can't feel my vision, swallow and remain.

Moments of division, lord but I can't see
contemplate my motion, who am I to be.

All my thoughts divided
All my friends divided
All my worlds divided, it's gone so far
All these ways divided
All these thoughts divided
When all our roads are spoken for.

then it fades, far gone
it's my sin
soul embrace
soul the same
soul embraced
soul the same