

## CD2 Diagramma Lyrics

### Threads

I'm amazed, I'm beside myself, you blame everybody else  
He helps those who can help themselves? Well  
Help yourself to another line.  
I can't read your mind, see inside your head  
But between the lines, I can see the thread  
There's a place, maybe far from here  
Better than any other place  
When you arrive you're still haunted, ghosts  
Come from inside yourself  
I can't read your mind, see inside your head  
But between the lines, I can see the thread  
Hide your head in the sand and you, always  
come out number one.  
Look inside, you can see yourself, hide  
From the truth outside.  
I can't read your mind, see inside your head  
But between the lines, I can see the thread.

### Diagramma

#### 1st

I have nothing to hide, gave it all to you.  
Left with nothing inside, when it all was through.  
Saw that look in your eyes that time you turned away  
And the silence of night, is my own.  
Feel the wind on your face, as the stars fall down.  
Feel your body erase, as we leave the ground.  
We have nothing to hide, as we tumble down.  
Saw that look in your eyes was for me.

#### 2nd,

Sometimes I think I can see through walls  
Sometimes I think I can see it all  
I fade away, it fades away, I fall away, it falls away  
I need today, I need to say.  
Conditions, demands, conditions, demands.  
Demand and desire.  
Sometimes I think I can sense you near,  
Sometimes I think I can smell the fear.  
I fade away, it fades away, I fall away, it falls away  
I need today, I need to say.  
Conditions, demands, conditions, demands.  
Demand and desire.

#### 3rd

Out on the streets, ten stories to go  
Laughing like a king disguised.

A crowd gathers, a hat passes 'round.  
No silent assembly in this silent town.  
Keep on passing those open windows.  
Life is serious, but art is fun.  
Out on the street, ten stories below.  
Laying like a clown disguised,  
A crowd gathers, a sigh passes 'round.  
A silent assembly on this sacred ground.  
Keep on passing those open windows.  
Life is serious, but art is fun.

### **Hiding in Waiting**

I saw the dancer fall, in my dreams, in the darkness  
I have had troubled sleep, hiding deep, in some madness.  
These things won't pass.  
They'll always last, hiding in waiting.  
I saw the mountains fall, from the seas, to the desert.  
I've had a troubled heart, from the start, of this journey.  
These things won't pass.  
They'll always last, hiding in waiting.

### **Awakened**

Follow the shadows to the dark side of town.  
Look to the night skies, see the stars falling down.  
I wait for a sign.  
Framed in the silence, my heart's the only sound.  
Beating so loudly as I fall out of bounds.  
Wait for a sign.  
You, secure in your mind, so safe with your kind  
So easy to fall  
Me, with sharpened knife, cut into your life  
Taking it all.  
Over the threshold to the kitchen's half-gloom  
The sound of a TV from some far distant room.  
I have arrived.  
You, secure in your mind, so safe with your kind  
So easy to fall  
Me, with sharpened knife, cut into your life  
Taking it all. It all  
Quietly I leave now, in the new morning sun  
Wait for the headlines, for the things I have done  
My gift from above.  
You, secure in your mind, so safe with your kind (I was never in your eyes)  
So easy to fall (I was never in your life)  
Me, with sharpened knife, cut into your life (I was never in the light)  
Taking it all. It all (always on the outside)