

# Barefoot in the Head

Astra

Falling apart from everyone  
Follow the setting sun  
Out of time  
Caught in the siphon circle  
Braincaged in the dark  
Deeper down, mirrored without a sound  
Time and again it fades away  
Hollow the patterning fray  
Reason rime  
Unravelling the webwork  
Disintegrate  
River rust, turning to carbon dust  
Spirit the hours, day after day  
Chasing the bright side, losing the way  
Burning out and barefoot in the head  
I'm hanging by a thread the writing on the wall  
Lost and bound inside the grey machine  
And nothing in between can break the final fall  
Shadow the winding mind from here  
Prophet and prey to the fear  
Draw the line  
Just on the lunatic fringe  
Balancing there  
On the edge, driving another wedge

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>