

# Schism

## TOOL

I know the pieces fit  
 'Cause I watched them fall away.  
 Mildewed and smouldering,  
 Fundamental differing.  
 Pure intention juxtaposed  
 Will set two lovers' souls in motion  
 Disintegrating as it goes  
 Testing our communication.  
 The light that feuled our fire then  
 Has a burned a hole between us so  
 We cannot see to reach an end  
 Crippling our communication.

I know the pieces fit  
 'Cause I watched them tumble down.  
 No fault, none to blame  
 It doesn't mean I don't desire to  
 Point the finger, blame the other  
 Watch the temple topple over.  
 To bring the pieces back together  
 Rediscover communication.The poetry  
 That comes from the squaring off between

And the circling is worth it  
 Finding beauty in the dissonance.  
 There was a time that the pieces fit  
 But I watched them fall away.  
 Mildewed and smouldering,  
 Strangled by our coveting.  
 I've done the math enough to know  
 The dangers of our second guessing  
 Doomed to crumble unless we grow  
 And strengthen our communication.Cold silence has

A tendency to  
 Atrophy any  
 Sense of compassion.  
 Between supposed brothers,  
 Between supposed lovers.I know the pieces fit

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I know the pieces fit (crescendo)  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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