

Cruel Road

Pallbearer

Old cruel road, it never ends
Tearing down every defense

It leaves me, worthless
Wandering, I've lost my way so many times
From first breath to final rest
I find the path always unwinds

My sunken hopes are buried deep
A revelation just beyond my reach

And thus my journey's brought me home again
It's not what it used to be
Faded tracks recall my origins
And rekindle memories
Forsake that which I worshiped then
A whole life in effigy
Set foot on the cruel road again
And pray this time will not leave me

Wordless - the constant sting
A future I will never know
Forgotten loves left bitter tastes
They died before a chance to grow

Those days alone, fractured beliefs
Left tattered scraps of former peace

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Oh...
Wandering...

Cannot let the old times be my captor
The curse upon my life must be shattered
Seize, control and slough away the shackles
And tread the world unbowed
Until my body collapses

On the cruel road