Sequence Iii: Unbreakable

Sieges Even

All around this fortress Ran the rivers of the dead Broke what seemed to be unbreakable Unreachable Drowned what seemed to be impregnable Infallible Cold September rain the summer's retreat A tapestry of falling stars

This truth is small and truly trite There is no such thing like permanence But loss is like an undertow Pulling you down, pulling you down, pulling you down

Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable Because to me, because to me you were, you were

Tonight I'm drilling holes Into the blueprint in my chart To drain the liquid shades of gray That ran like rivers from my monument To reach the core to breathe again Find the long lost words My credo and my curse: "We few, we happy few"

When all the world turn into stone And everything just stays the same There's no safe harbour in our sight All beauty sinks into the night Still we are navigating by the stars

Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable Nothing is nothing was nothing ever will be