

Head Of Stone

16volt

I'm dreaming backwards to a fallen time just one voice scraping
through a dying sky this rushing view the broken demise a ritu
al i know deep inside voice of granite the head of stone a soul
searcher roaming alone stitching closing mouth a hardened soul
let your eyes become the head of stone i'm cracking backwards
angels fallen sign a whisper voice screaming to a dying sky thi
s rushing life quickens time inside and bats you over staring i
nto the line although my throat is burning it must collapse fro
m fear inside and all the edges i polished from your view to ch
ange a mind i swear i tried i am the head of stone isn't iction
what we make it as we struggle not to drown overloaded empty s
pace the silence fills the head with sound imagine holding halo
s buried deep into the dirty ground changing time evolves opini
on human lesson nature bound c