Shapes still melt into the smoke Looking down at scattered bones I used to keep a slender hope 'Til they spread above the stone 'Til they spread above the stone

I pulled the trigger by mistake Floating at the aftermath Slowly recognize the scale We will be ephemeral We will be ephemeral

Fact
Isn't what you see
Not anymore
What it used to be
(2x)

Fact isn't what you see
Not what it used to be
I'm flowing with black water
Into a loss of surgency
Into a loss of surgency