

By Grace

Aviators

Weary I watched the cracks
Spiral and form
Split by the weaknesses
Fading and worn
How could I look away
Even in faith
Spun towards insanity
Watching it break
How did I lose it all
Building so strong
Rigged as a symphony
Wistful in song
Culled from a golden grave
Scattered and tarnished and wronged

But I am no coward
My actions have shown
I'm struggling broken
Like crumbling stone
And every past burden
I shoulder alone
By grace
By grace
Forged strong in the fire
I stood through the pain
Through centuries grieving
The scars still remain
My dreams lay here shattered
Come death as it may
By grace
By grace

You think you were the first
To see the cracks?
But I felt each in my heart
As it turned black
Feeling it ripped apart
What have I done
Caged by the rules I made
Leaving with none
Here at the precipice
Ending the age
Framed by a golden mind
Paired and uncaged
Even my clearest hours
War with his plight
In my own aftermath
Stripped of my right

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To gods those that hear me
The monsters up high
I stake my rejection
And bide my aid's time
Oh, can you forgive me
For what I have become
The mother of curses
My children of one
But I have no power
My lineage burned
A crucified image
While every soul yearns
To those I rejected
I pray you'll return
By Grace
By Grace

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