

The Ruins

Becoming the Archetype

So this is how it ends
Before it even starts, yeah

Apprehended by monstrous forms
Skin like feathers caked in mud
Nebulous speech outstretched arms
Protruding veins dripping blood

Sail across the blackened sea
To the village of the living things
Hollow eyes transfixed on me
The silence deafening

Standing in the ruins
A world forsaken
The empty faces of hollow creatures
Longing to awaken
Longing to awaken

Death comes for everyone
It's in the water, it's in the air
When every step is a loaded gun
Every breath is a prayer

Their bodies crumble at the slightest contact
Few have managed to survive
Endless endeavor just to stay intact
Completely hollow inside

I cannot comprehend
What my eyes have seen
Are these the children of men
That I was sent to redeem

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