

Graves

Caligula's Horse

Fade heart
World can wait for the weary hands to learn it's too late
But I'm spit and I'm rough dirt
What do you want from me?
Fade heart, tip of my tongue
I sold my youth, wasted all day young
And it's over, over, what kind of father could I be?

Fade heart, ray to the spark
At last my light, given in to dark
And the thought of it crumbling to dust
No, I was not done
Fade heart, beg she won't see the coward, the cur
Maybe this is me, these hands shaped stone
But I'm scared like you wouldn't believe it

Fade heart, only a glimpse
I was wrong, take it back, just let this one live
Then it hits me like ice, to the thought: What if I'm just like him?
Good God, give me the strength that I need not to be
To fight, not to flee or succumb to the beast underneath
What if he's just like me?

Naked in the wild
All was reconciled when I held my child
Naked in the wild
All was reconciled when I held my child

Quiet mind, please
Quiet mind, reach
Quiet mind, be at peace
Reach

We are the fire that whispers our mother's words
Help me, love (help me, love)
We are the soil that joy gave form

We are the dream and these are my father's hands
Help me, love (help me, love)
We are the soil that joy gave form
Help me finish it

Rising waves cry
He'll go first
You know that it is true
(Know it is all...)

(No more hope)
(Truly be rid of you)
Hope sings to the
(... that's left of your dream)
(Is all this nothing to you?)
Dust of you
(Broken...)
(Fear)
(Dreaming)

He was always the better
(... Pieces in...)
(What if they were right?)
(All unfinished dreams)
The thief who shaped the lie [?]
(... Your weary hands)
(The images you...)

Dreamed for nothing
(... Dreamed were for nothing)
(Waves rushing in)
Just take back what's yours
Don't keep me waiting
(I wait)
(I'm waiting)

He sees me
Waves receding
The child, healing my hurt one day at a time
I'd feared it
Just like me
The child, healing my hurt one day at a time
Storm's distant
I'm still closer than ever and
I'm healing my hurt
One day I'll repay this kindness
All he sees me whole? [?]

Her voice is telling me
To breathe and let it be
The lion
Heed my words

The man arise from earth
The life the lie is worth
The liar
Heed my words
Who could fight?

The wound that would not heal
The boy, the broken wheel
The lion
Heed my hurt

The wind that whips the waves
The spit, the second grave
The liar
Heed my hurt
You could fight

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Help me, love (help me, love)
We are the soil that joy gave form

We are the dream and these are my father's hands
Help me, love (help me, love)
We are the soil that joy gave form

Waves receding and
Faith is fading like the sun
The work left undone

Now that it's been taken from me

Tell me it was all for nothing
All mine

Play the part, the eyes, and witness
That I can touch you deep, can you feel this?
Alright

Breathe and let it be

Carving out the world that you stole
And bite down on it, dig a new hole
Oh hands

I beg you, break stone beneath me
Knowing that she won't forgive me

Not this time, not again
She married my anger too

And what am I to say to my son now?
My work undone
And what am I to say to my son now?

Hands shape stone
Reconcile