

Beyond This Road

currents

Recast the stones
Blind meddling upon the place we call our home
Derivatives of serrated recollections taking form
I'm on my own, my mind is made in the cold of suffering
Crossing to a land of the heartless where we'll be dead regardless

A mind deceived, a lie we've lived
We were offered a love for the loveless

Beyond this road
There's another world we could carve out for ourselves
We can't be slowed
Breaking down the walls that divide us from our dreams

Do you hate me? Are you trying to forget the desolation and disdain?
Holding down another lie to bring silence over another tragedy
I swear, dissolution seeps in every breath we get to breathe
Liberate ourselves from the open wounds so we can't admit defeat
Block out the screams

Waking at night upon this Bed of Ash
Taste the blood and get a scent of death while your children stand upon the throne of judgment
Is this why you exist? To repel your reality?

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Is it so wrong to only want to go to the places that we loved?
Ignore the silence that keeps us guessing if we're on our own

Something's watching, something's coming this way
Sinking its teeth into the lives we've lost
Taste the blood of your sons

Taste the blood and get a sense of the other side
Can't do wrong when your reality's gone
Taste the blood and get a sense of the other side
Can't do wrong when your reality's gone

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Taste the blood, become one with death