

It Only Gets Darker

currents

Those fragile bridges and castles deep in your mind
Burn them all down
Those fragile faces of monsters you leave behind
Burn them all

I'll suffer in my head until I feel it
Walking toward the light, I see no reason

Onto the flame – a weapon of loss, designed to carve out our fate
Encaged, enslaved, I'll never ride the wings of failure
I now surrender myself
Deep down, I fear that it only gets darker out here

Those fragile bridges and castles deep in your mind
Burn them all down
Those fragile faces of monsters you leave behind
Burn them all

Slam my head on the wall until I can feel the fear
One prevailing thought: how can I walk out
With answers to our bonded fate?

Does it fill you with shame that you're no longer my gospel?
When every break is a shade of grey, how can you tell who sees?
You betrayed my reality when you walked away
I've replayed every memory – it's always you that's looking down at me

What's the difference anymore? All vision, no faith
It's too much, too late – and now I feel it singeing me

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Liberation's lies, isolation's cost
Engulfed in the looming fog, infected with hatred
And all over feeling lost
And all over feeling lost