

Rise & Fall

currents

Wake

These silver tongues, they cut the ones that we love
The future's starting to feel like a memory
Are we enough? Or is this part of the dream?
Nothing feels like it matters when the silence screams

I can't find what's left for me besides another rise and fall
It took all that's left of me, and doubt is still in the way
I need to know how this ends without you, the words all bleed off the page
I can't find what's left of me
Do we make it out? Do we make it out?

Break down

The walls, they cave while we are hopelessly divided before the fall
Blood fuels the fire, we carry the weight of treason
Is this all we know?

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It took all that's left of me, and doubt is still in the way
I need to know how this ends without you, the words all bleed off the page
I can't find what's left of me
Do we make it out? Do we make it out?

Only as far as the rise and fall
Only as far as the rise and fall

It never goes away
We're all just keeping it down
We are equal now
We all know our fate

We're living pages of our prophecy
Hope is on its knees
But no one tells us how the story ends
Left without the key
Will we be swallowed by the sun
Or just left to rot?
Will they remember when we're gone?
What will we become?