

The Current

Dreamhouse

I've had a cleansing
A layer melting away, away
I watch as it drains
Into the hardened surface
And rid all my troubles
Hiding behind this veil of mine
Take this current. Make it worth it
This was the storm now here's the calm

The tales of our past time
Guide us to the sunlight
Our kind survives
Alive. Alive
As one we will break the surface
As one we will break the current

I've had a purging
A layer withering away, away
I watch it decay
Into the soiled surface
Roots rolling over
What was once a perished land
Now given life from my hands

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Guide us to the sunlight
Our kind survives
Alive. Alive
As one we will break the surface
As one we will break the current

Alive. Alive. Alive. Alive

Once with pure white eyes, now weary and dry
Through the window, I watch as the world changes form
We live with demand while we consume and take more
Will we leave anything but sorrow?
When our ground is frozen and there is nothing left to take
Will we finally make amends, or as dust, will we drift away?

The tales of our past time
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