

A Dream In Static

Earthside

Dreaming felt real
Life, illusion
I'll always wish we'd become
All that we were

We mourn loss of control
Instead of taking it back
We stand idle and wonder
All that could have been

To lay this notion to peace
Too late for this man's too...

Disheartened
From fighting for no reward
I want more, I see

(Watch it float away)

Living in fear of vanishing
I will myself to overcome slow motion
But something's in the way
To justify running out of time
How I long to be remembered
But this man's too...

Disheartened
From fighting for no reward
I want more than you've shown me
Watch it float, I want to float away
Until it's real

Faith
In all of this stalling this moment
I face
All of this solace, this omen
Replaced
All of this, all of this, stalling
This solace is wreckage
Tearing me open

All my ambitions
Painted in the distance
But something's in the way
Of my becoming

My final offering to you
A ripple to resound forever
But this man's through

(Done)
Fighting for no reward
I want more
My fate, I fray these ends undone
Torn away from all we're tied to

Watch it float, I want to float away

Until it's real