

Counterfeit Shrines

Eidola

A torrid space, a spoiled soul
You carved me out and left me barren
For the seeds that I've sewn
But I've been here before
Seen you in every realm

You hide in the safest places you can find
I'll climb to the peak of every shrine
'Til I find
Elohim
In pursuit of God erase the image of his face

Do you ever think about all the things you could become?
As you've stumbled, as you've grown
I've watched you sink into the depths of a disease that I've known
Our lives still intertwined, it makes me wonder

Will you ever think of me when all this is gone?
Will we ever make amends with all I've done wrong?
I will spend the rest of my life making up for all those times
When I was cold
When I was weak

We're still waiting for you to come home
We're still waiting for you to come home
We're still waiting for you to come home
(I'll lay me down tonight)
(Forget why while we're waiting for you)
We're still waiting for you to come home

Do you ever think about all the things you could become?

A faith expensed, a fated tone
I trusted you when you said I'd never do this alone
But now I am the one you have forgotten

Will you ever think of me when all this is gone?
Will we ever make amends with all I've done wrong?
I will spend the rest of my life making up for all those times
When I was cold

'Til I find
Elohim
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We're still waiting
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