

# 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  
In pursuit of God erase the image of his face

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