

Empty Gardens

Eidola

Bring me your cold and tired
I wanna bathe them in the fires of my love
Tell me your one desire
I'll show you all the ways you're holding yourself back
Holding yourself back
Holding yourself back

The days turn into nights
Feeding all the doubt inside of me
And I can hardly sleep
Am I just wasting my life
Waiting for someone to set me free
Won't you set me free?

Set me upon a pyre
Watch it burn
Extirpate all that's left of me
Tell me who you admire
I'll show you all the ways you'll never measure up

The days turn into nights
Feeding all the doubt inside of me
And I can hardly sleep
Am I just wasting my life
Waiting for someone to set me free
Won't you set me free?

Stare into the abyss
I could not exist
Substance fades away
Such a slow decay

(Wasted all this time)
Into the abyss
I could not exist
(Wasted all this time)
Substance fades away

When I let go of all the shame
Thieving me of my solace for so long
I will know to redefine what it means
When I pray for you, I pray for you

Empty gardens, sew my name
Bury rote in tantric sunlight
Empty gardens, sew my name
Bury rote in tantric sunlight

I keep on running, I keep on running out
I keep on running, I keep on running away
I keep on running, I keep on running out
I keep on running, I keep on running away

It's a light inside of a hidden place
In an unknown time in an unkempt space
It's a mantra shifting out of phase
For a scar that time cannot erase

And all along we were told that we would have to wait
Till we belong and find another way to medicate

And all along we were holding onto so much hate
When I was wrong I paid for it with every step I took to seal my fate

Stare into the abyss
I could not exist
Substance fades away
Such a slow decay
I cannot maintain
The weight upon my name
My sickness grows within
An empty garden