

To Know What's Real

Eidola

It's easy to get lost
Swimming through the currents
Of absolutes
Of "us" and "them"
Now a history of vanity
Is all that we have left
And it's time to clean up the mess

This can't be all there is
We were born for so much more
Than prescriptions and caving in
This can't be all there is
I've seen hope when love is fleeting
Broken men rebuilt in the image of
What we will grow to be

As evolution marches on
The helix frays
A future birthed for all of man
But would you say the same?
Or hold rationale to circumvent blame?

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We hold our bones to the light
And pray that our fractures
Have earned us the right To be saved
But in the gravity of our situation
We have learned
Man is simply undeserving, and impossible to mold
If at any point you find this burden too heavy to bear
And in turn feel yourself sinking in the almighty sea of despair

Then I promise you this
I will jump ship the first chance I get, I get
Then I promise you this
I will jump ship the first chance I get, I get
I will comfort you (We can save each other)
I will comfort you, AH! (We can save each other)
(We can save each other) (x2)
I will comfort you (We can save each other)
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