Erra

It comes to fracture vested trust
A love to shatter and turn to rust
I drag my name through waves to wade black water, wallow and dr

A new shade of gray disorients the portrait Repetitive contusions concuss the allure Cataract eyes and cloudy minds interrupt a perfect design

Crashing waves come to swallow us Wallow and drown in it Shadows wait to devour us It hurts to surrender

Presentation's everything when you created the play The audience hypnotised by the imagery In this vicious cycle of disbelief that the visionless can not conceive

You can drag me down six feet deep, so I can fight for a life t hat I threw away

In this moment of resurgence, clear the dissonance and recover $\ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}$

Fears suppressed exploit our lust and our memories turn to rust

And when we reach that point, barren of things to say, there's nothing left to save, do not resuscitate

Swallow your pride, hide what you feel inside, there are some things that can not be rectified

Crashing waves come to swallow us
Wallow and drown in it
Shadows wait to devour us
It hurts to surrender
Leeches lie in wait, but you're blind to it
A void that you create, you give life to it
It hurts to surrender

It comes to fracture vested trust A love to shatter and turn to rust

If words could carry my pain through the busy streets and empty alleyways

Be the one who hears my cry, like the moon who craves the night

You can drag me down six feet deep, so I can fight for a life t

hat I threw away $\mbox{\mbox{\fontfamily{1.5ex} In}}$ this moment of resurgence, clear the dissonance and recover $\mbox{\mbox{\fontfamily{1.5ex} me}}$