

cicada siren

Erra

The storm sirens ring chaotic symphonies
Without a voice, they let the fire speak
Scorch the sky and purify swiftly
The body withers and the spirit flees

Close to the edge
Allowed to live
A lifetime I've forgotten
This hold will never let me go
I've lost my will to exist

Another clean shot cracks the bone in two
Throw out the key, burn the evidence
Self-fulfill your prophecy
Throw out the key, burn the evidence

The rain will wash away
The trail I drag home
At last, I'm long gone

Close to the edge
Allowed to live
A lifetime I've forgotten
This hold will never let me go
I've lost my will to exist

Hold you like a stone
Holy like a ghost
Like a fine line below
I'll burn inside your soul

Lie defenseless, writhe while these seconds die
I can't give in
Nihilistic cycles I've redesigned

Raise the revenants
From the shadows
Pull me in close

I've lost my will to exist
Hold you like a stone
Holy like a ghost
Like a fine line below
I'll burn inside your soul

Hold you like a stone
Holy like a ghost
Walk the wire look below
I've lost my will to exist