

Artifacts

Fallujah

The bitter taste of clarity
Still lingering in the shadows
It's in our veins to contemplate
The setting suns of tomorrow

The last artifacts of our existence
On display for all to witness

Beyond eternity, we will convey
The impermanence of our symbolic dreams
Of salvation
By transcending the time we've borrowed
Our last echoes remain

Already dead and gone
We're nothing at all
Forever flowing on
We're nothing at all

A messenger is all you are
Bleeding your soul onto the canvas
A purpose served, you've found your worth
Capturing life as it passes

You will eclipse yourself
Behind the shroud of a monolithic memory
The great epiphany

Flowing on
Flowing without you
Flowing on
With or without you

Flowing on through time
Our vessels come undone
Lost until we find
We're back where we've begun
Flowing onward, becoming
Lost reflections of nothing
Flowing on through time
Our vessels come undone
Lost until we find
We're back where we've begun