

The Bitter Taste Of Clarity

Fallujah

Frantic cognizance
Slipping into spiraling descent
Dragged down and defeated by cold reality
Aimless and deprived of all you wanted to believe

The path you've long followed has led you astray
The years have left you lifeless
But the yearning remains

So let the days you've lost
Focus and align your thoughts
To rediscover what you've buried under
Resolution born in suffering

Let the embers of your past
Shine through the darkness ahead

Violent, vacant dreams
Begging for release
From the decomposing threads of sanity
And you could slip away
In a death of one thousand days
Letting go of the waning hope of your awakening

Violent, vacant dreams
Begging for release
From the decomposing threads of sanity

So let the days you've lost
Focus and align your thoughts
To rediscover what you've buried under
There is no greater cause
In dying for the light you've lost
Rediscover the heart you've buried under