

Embrace true emptiness

Embrace true emptiness  
Behind the eyes the beast in man is never far  
Dormant until we accept what we are  
No saints. No grace

There is no relief from the mountains of grief  
Intricately, assembled stone by stone  
The art of deception, in theory and practice  
Smothers any compassion we could hope to salvage  
There is no progress, when forward motions just a test  
Of another mans lust for greed  
The will to resist disappears in the midst  
Staining the sky in eternal misery

Intertwined in end times  
Wondrous webs of deceit we weave  
Behind the eyes, the beast in man is never far  
Only dormant until we accept what we are

Don't save me  
There's nowhere to stay  
That doesn't bear the scars of yesterday  
Don't save me  
There's nowhere to stay  
That doesn't bear the scars of yesterday

Embrace true emptiness

Embrace true emptiness  
Behind the eyes the beast in man is never far  
Dormant until we accept what we are  
No saints. No grace

The last lights drift  
Deep down into the spiral  
Where same and denial  
Are forever and final

The last lights drift  
Deep down into the spiral  
Where same and denial  
Are forever and final

Don't save me  
Nomad on an orphan earth  
There's nowhere to stay  
That doesn't bear the scars of yesterday  
Don't save me  
Nomad on an orphan earth  
There's nowhere to stay  
That doesn't bear the scars of yesterday  
Don't save me  
Don't save me