The Axe

I've been a victim to the blade against myself Bloodletting all of my soul Suck in, paralyzed in this vortex Reduced to silence In the dark I've lingered too long This sharpened axe, beam of light I reach for and I master Wield against these shadows It's purpose now revealed in silence Keep searching, question if this light ends Now I will strike and dig with precision Introspective eye, erase the concept I lost my fears and the notion of time I healed my sorrow All boundaries are illusion When you reach the center light And reinforce the striking power By chance you're followed It's purpose now revealed in silence Keep searching, question if this light ends All ghosts dwelling in, inside, in the heart I see them all, release their shadow

Gojira