

# Everything Drifts

Iceage

My hands search for a stab  
Target is unclear  
Substance seems more vital  
For each jab sincere  
Roses crawl up my ankles  
Lillies leading my arms  
Maybe we were made for this  
Causing harm

Dare you look into the abyss  
Confront what you received  
There's a vile fury within us  
Despite what you've been fed

Everything drifts  
Soon it's gone  
Don't find a place to stay  
Nature is violence  
Bow in its grace

We drove through the veins of  
Its statue's chest  
You come empowered  
But power sparks fear  
Manifestation of power  
In grateful awe  
When in its presence  
I fall to my knees

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Raise your fist  
For the depraved roses  
Raise it today  
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