

Dead Roots

Invent, Animate

Everything you love, you let down
Tell me is it wrong to love at all?
Call me the victim, call me the failure
The ice gets thinner, as I break through layers

Treading through the boundless
I rebuke the blessing that I never received
In hopes of a wish, the hopeless one I'll never keep

A thousand times before, I've been here
On the outside looking in
Poisoned thoughts, from those somber days

I've become the darker half
This is the part of me
I want to go away
I am abhorred;
And allured by this current state of darkness
And in retrospect

I could never be, a shepherd without the sheep
A forest without the trees, an empire without a king
Ambition without a dream, the sand without the sea
In darkness, light persists
In weakness, we resist

My former self was a cry for help
Closed off to the world and ones I love
A lost cause, with an ounce of hope
Clinging to it with everything in me
A chapter lost, is a lesson gained
May the fire that resides, still remain
Remove the thorns from my side
Luminous sky above, hear my cry

All my life, the angst and agony
Take me away, this is my final plea

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