

Monarch

Invent, Animate

The monarch of silence condescends to speak
Foreign and familiar eyes meet through a temple haze
Surrounded by smoke that consumes a cloud of confidence
Witness to the purity of penance
Before the bond that holds us together
No more space between death and woefully unclean

The guilt and the shame, can you take it all away?
As soon as I graze you, it's over for me
The guilt and the shame, can you take it all away?
Afraid to embrace if for once you could keep me safe
Afraid to embrace

Will you go away? Restore my grace
Will you be waiting? I have no intention to stay

For the first time, you met me where I stand
Wrapped me in drapes of your immortal embrace to cover who I think I am
Tremble
All questions erased
No more space between death and a sealed fate
A forbidden gaze
Unraveled at the sound of the throne room-shaking

The guilt and the shame
As soon as I graze you, it's over for me
The guilt and the shame, can you take it all away?
Afraid to embrace if for once you could keep me safe

All this time I was afraid of dying alone
My first breath extended in the palm of your hand
My final belongs to you, it was yours when we began