

# The Ladder

Johnny Booth

We've been hidden from a truth worth living for  
Precious are the moments leaving us  
Worship all the gold you bought and sold  
It's been all we've known  
Absurd existence  
It's been all we've known

We came from the stars  
We came here from millions of miles  
To grow from the earth just to end up back inside it  
The time in between that we spend  
To march in a similar fashion  
The ladders we climb, built from the nails in our own coffins

Bloodshot in a crowd of ravenous eyes  
Bloodshot in a crowd of ravenous eyes  
Absurd existence  
It's been all we've known

I remember the way you reflect off the moon  
Fall from the grey in passing

We've given up the meaning, the reasons we're living our lives  
Giving up our lives

I remember the way you reflect off the moon  
Fall from the grey in passing

Filling up with visions I've been  
Filling up with visions when you fall

Reposition, it's life or death  
The knife's a mirror it meets the neck

Run it  
Cleanse and profit  
Absurd existence  
It is such a shame we've learned to love