

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