Buildings

Think Of the days when I had too much Of the things we found Resistance died down Fell on frozen soil

Bleed a little for a different day Going deeper to come away

On the concrete sky I saw the buildings rise But keep our lights in shadow still In the wind's eye Where our reflection dies Glass shrines of muted will

Dead

Is the time that I See from here on out This burial ground One more down And buildings recoil

On the concrete sky I saw the buildings rise But keep our lights in shadow still In the wind's eye Where our reflection dies Glass shrines of muted will

On the concrete sky I saw the buildings rise But keep our lights in shadow still

Katatonia