

Skin & Bones

Lane 8

The ending comes too fast
Fading away, fading away
Some look for light in the darkness
But you see illusion, for what it is
Caught in the throes, of this skin & bones
Nowhere to go, we can't begin and we can't end
Nobody knows, that every pillar of sand, comes crumbling down
Are we seeking something more than this?
Is it fleeting? Are we dying stars?
Only to be seen, when we are gone
Only to be known, in death

The ending comes too fast
Fading away, fading away
Some find the comfort in stranger
Some see illusion, for what it is
Caught in the throes, of this skin and bones
Nowhere to go, we can't begin and we can't end
Nobody knows, that every pillar of sand, comes crumbling down
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