

Marrow

Madder Mortem

I am the marrow, the roots and the toil
The sun and the slow tide that moves through the soil
The time in the tall trees, the wave in the grass
The memory of water that sings through the glass

Know your mind
Fear the pools that are shallow and bright
Go below, find the means to an end
Hold on to yourself

Know that the legends you would forge begin at the ending
Mortar and tendons easing back into dust
Even as you ascend, remember: you are descending
Leaving your tracks to weave and dance in the dusk
My eyes are seeing long ago

I am the marrow, the will of the stone
The sleep and the fury, the song in the bone
The sand through your hands and the words in your ear
The heart of your longing, the truth in you fears
All you touch am I

Know the world
It is what it is
Accept and atone
Go beyond and it matters no more
Hold on to yourself

I am the marrow, the voice in the night
The wind in the darkness, the leaves in the light
The pain in your gut and the blood on your mouth
The drowning within that you can't breathe
Can't breathe without

Know your mind
Own your name
Hold on to yourself

I am the marrow, the blood and the soul