

The Shallows

Misery Signals

Wash it all away, this replica, wash it all away

We reveal only truths that we have chosen
And tell only secrets of the surface
We offer up our skin, the measure of our worth
As we wade into the shallows

Wash it all away, this replica
The rising tide will wash it all away

Raise the border and the boundaries
We separate lesser evils each in their own compartments
The view from this lense by it's design
Divides us, divides us, divides us, what of the truth

Only movement in the reaches of gravity can mean anything

Towers were built like castles from the sand, like statues of tyrants
The tide is coming in to wash them away
The towers were built like castles from the sand
The rising tide will wash them away