False Providence

Monuments

Cold, no emotion felt
An ocean sinking into itself
Far down I go, til I'm someone else
And every dream is a hollow shell

A lost soul, I forfeit control be with you
Whatever it takes to please you
With blood that I've sold, I'll do what I'm told
Now until forever

A lost soul, I forfeit control be with you
Whatever it takes to please you
I swear to do what I'm told, with blood that I've sold
Now until forever

(These faces keep fading)

Pray to the ones that keep you safe
(Acts of contrition come to fruition, forgiven)
As gods speak through us, suicidal sights remain
(These apparitions have blurred our vision, conflicted)

But we were born to create
I feel a yearning for what lies beyond the charade
It calls my name
The words escape from the page
And now I struggle to recall
Why I found myself here in the first place

Hold your breath for spirits to bring you to life
Wait for death and realize you've wasted your time
Unsaturated and stranded inside
A world without any meaning so I
Hold my breath for spirits to bring me to life
Whatever brings us to life

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(Acts of contrition come to fruition, forgiven)
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These faces keep fading
Memories not worth saving
Complacent, eyes vacant
All colors dissipating

But we were born to create
I feel a yearning for what lies beyond the charade
It calls my name
The words escape from the page
And now I struggle to recall
Why I found myself here in the first place

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