

The Calling

MyGrain

Like a thunder tearing asunder
The scornful awe in the second law
Impeding, obstructing the way of blood
And the way that it carries me

Decomposed from the carnal state
Swept away with the dragging scrapes
Resentful deifying death on the knees
Split in pieces and shedding skin

Our souls intertwined like twin flames
Burned alive, for our cinders now embrace

In the coffin of flesh i'm bound
Lost and never to be found
The stagnant shadows are watching over me
Blocking the sun so I couldn't see
And I can hear the calling
Can't stop the falling
Fleeting moments perish away
Drifting with seasons across the change

Like fire torching desires
Elusive floods are taking over my blood
Rushing depravity
The stream and the way it's dragging me

Descending to the darkness so surreal
Fortress of solitude embraces me
But there's no home for a drifter
Fortified with the echoing whispers

Let the rivers flow
Soul moves on