

The Given Dream

Oceans Of Slumber

I return to the dust I've known
The circle, the sky, the ground that I call home
Destroyer of worlds, beseecher of hope
That cold and bitter taste
The wall in front of you
The stone with all of your hopes
You stare and you stare
It's still empty
You've clawed and you've clawed
No matter how large the dream or deep the want
A given dream, a glimpse of hope, calling
Oh calling
The flowing scars of life and loathing
I've given myself years, and years of wanting

And reaped the earth of all it's hope
That cold and bitter taste
The stone with all your hopes
No matter how long you stare and stare
The given dream was lost right there
It's still empty
We're still empty

Who knows the secrets of the deep?
The many places the gods fear to speak
There'll be no more talk of hell

I return to the dust I've known
The circle, the sky, the ground I call home
Destroyer of worlds, beseecher of hope
That cold and bitter taste
The wall in front of you
The stone with all of your hopes
You stare and you stare
It's still empty
You've clawed and you've clawed
No matter how large the dream or deep the want
A given dream, a glimpse of hope, calling
Oh calling
The flowing scars of life and loathing
You stare and you stare
It's still empty
Still empty