

Sorrows

Orbit Culture

Fear is cutting deep
Wounds, they coagulate
To pretend, to be masked
Be deprived of pain

To see nothing is to see everything
To be ghosts ensnared by the everything

The promise of life you gave
The fierce light of suns
My burning skin leans for cold realms

I'll tear it down just to be again
I'll tear it down just to feel it again
I'll break it down just to feel okay
I'll tear it down just to feel the pain

This way, the doors are shut
Nothing will ever be the same
But still, a fire's burning low
This house we built, let it go

You feel certain nights
When the shiver runs
Running down through the spine
Like the river runs

You'll see through the night
Past the silver line
A light breeze of cold
Like the river runs

Down through the spine
Like the river runs
My days are stuck in shadow's wheel

The promise of life you gave
The fierce light of suns
My burning skin shifts of blue fears

I'll tear it down just to be again
I'll tear it down just to feel it again
I'll break it down just to feel okay
I'll tear it down just to feel the pain

Go

This life is full of pain
This life is locked in chains now
I am the one in cages now
I am the one who stole this life

This discontentment in me

The rage, taking the place of all the grieving
The pain, taking on violence as its medicine
In death, everything we see now is part of the emptiness

In life, we can never think we're allowed to beat death