

# Throne to the Wolves

## Our Hollow, Our Home

I'm undone, how can I breach the storm  
When the closest thing to closure is to wear this crown of thorns  
I just hope that in my darkest days, that deep down in your heart  
You know we're better off this way

I just hope I can channel these feelings  
Into something more than just words  
They say that time always heals the wounded  
But I swear I am blessed by this curse

My past will never define me. My sense of worth will not fall away  
Never again will I let myself falter never again will I abandon hope

I am grateful for your comfort, and though I struggle with every breath I won't leave you by the wayside, I'll give you all that I have left

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I take it back, every word that I said  
You can't bury the past when it's already dead  
Searching for a resolution, mind is clear free from illusion  
I am content with who I am

I want you to know that I am humble, I just can't do this anymore  
You paved the way for our foundations, I need to carry on alone

Just follow the signals, just follow the signs  
Learn to cope with the guilt that you harbour inside  
Don't stray from the shadows, don't hide in the dark  
There's life left within you, just ignite the spark

I'm so sorry, sorry that I tried