

The Collision

Project Pitchfork

How much did you
Pay for this?
Wasn't it for free?
The torrents of eternity
Devour your immortality
When water costs more
Than its poisonous content
We're completely lost
It got out of hand
When food costs less
Than a pet we kill on the field
Watch out
The gates are unsealed

I hear you call my name

Across the abyss
I feel your flame
Whether they have forgotten
Or are forgetting now
For as long as we're on our way
To die is not to go
How soft this prison is
We're longing for this kiss

Whether they have forgotten
Or are forgetting now
How soft this prison is
We're longing for this kiss