

Dead Language

Rolo Tomassi

Why am I'm fighting for this?
Desolate, lifeless
Mourn and repent
Mourn and repent

Sworn to this path, worn from pursuit of purpose
What's left for us?
Pray for renewal, pray rebirth because
Starting over is a curse

Wasting into obscurity
Brings out the worst in me
Brings out the worst in me

The height of the wall
Cannot weather the storm
So just how far have
We really come
Exist in the light
Earn the silence, quiet, respite

The draw of more
Pulls us in
Every act
To soften
To move with force
Against it all
Every act
Not forgiven