

Tempest

Rolo Tomassi

Cruel ruler
Severed entirely
Locked up in endings
Do you not see?

Tethered by torment
Endless shame
In our lost lament
Preserving grace

Caught without cause
To fall or to soar
Tear it apart
Down to the core

Precision of blame
Loss of faith
In what we endure
And can't escape

Caught without cause
To fall or to soar
Tear it apart
Down to the core
A whisper still holds
Faith to bring hope
Towards the dawn

Without a cause and scarcely a voice
Who am I to let you down?
To shed what does not serve
Disenchanted by defeat
In the echoes of old dreams