

Translate The Night

Silent Planet

I try to speak, but some thoughts are too loud for words
My lungs collapse into the cadence of the earth
So read between the exit wounds in everything
Alone, I'll taste the spite and translate the night

Fury, fear me, empty in the shell that I've become
White flag, wave for peace, but my shame will not atone
Syntax collapses while the gloaming settles in
Can you meet me out past the place where our language met its end?

If you're breathing again you'll hold your vows and say goodbye
If you're breathing again, spell out the world with open eyes
And speak with the caution of colliding satellites
We're dancing with the dark - our tongues are tied

Translate the night

Where do we go when our breathing slows?
The words who once escaped return in time to chase us through the unknown
We become who we are: Children left in the dark
Syntax collapses while the sunlight filters through
We'll fade away - nameless in the wonder, numinous in You

If you're breathing again you'll hold your vows and say goodbye
If you're breathing again, spell out the world with open eyes
And speak with the caution of colliding satellites
We're dancing with the dark - our tongues are tied

We will translate the night

Aftermath is zero wrapping me in oblivion