

Anger

Sleeping at Last

Like wildfire
It starts in my chest
The silence grows louder
Ringing out in my head

I feel the Earth shaking under my feet
I feel the pressure building until I can't breathe
And it takes everything
And it all spills out
Reckless but honest words leave my mouth
Like kerosene on a flame of doubt
I couldn't make it right

Alarms will sound
But it's too late for holy water now
Sooner or later the fire dies down
I'll open up my eyes

And I'll try and find the image of God
In mountains made of ash and clouds of smoke
It's fight or flight
Buried in my mind
It's fight or flight
It keeps my mind cold

But I feel it break
With just one misstep down a fire escape
And suddenly I'm someone that prays
A last minute man of faith
But I'll leave behind miles and miles of jagged lines
Upon the surface of the Divine
I wish I could set them straight

Till it all spills out
Reckless but honest words leave my mouth
Like kerosene on a flame of doubt
I just couldn't make it right

Alarms will sound
But it's too late for holy water now
Sooner or later the fire dies down
And I'll open my eyes again