

See How We Fall

Sol Invictus

The eternal hopelessness of being
Forever looking but never seeing
You think you have it, but then it's gone
We are dying the day we're born

See how we fall

These days, these dreams--what joy they bring
Beyond good and evil, such sweet things
To each--to all--there comes the cost
Even those that win find they have lost

See how we fall

We who become and overcome
We who swim amongst the drowned
We who fall and fall forever
And never, never hit the ground

See how we fall

Oh, you spilt a million words
About honor; about sin
Then slowly realizing
That they don't mean a thing