

## Divination

## State Faults

Watch the hands  
Casting shadows  
The emptiness is a womb, not a grave  
You only spill what you contain

The fire we hold inside ourselves  
Casts a shadow on the past  
Some stay forever looking backwards  
And the void starts looking back  
Spill your pain  
Let it all pour out  
Spill your pain  
Weightless now  
Lost in the flood  
You only spill what you contain  
Only the light within remains  
We remain

Here we are  
Stuck to this river  
Permanent currents  
Transient waves  
Throw yourselves in the river  
Lose yourself in the flood  
Taste your closeness to heaven  
With a mouthful of blood