

Ladder Work

Stray from the Path

We've all got roles to play and we play em
They make the rules just to break em
No salvation
And honestly we will never see serenity
Just a wounded world
Put it out of its fucking misery

I feel nothing I've seen too much
It's enough
We're destroying everything we touch
An old plague on a new wave
Steadfast to the dark age
Endless distractions for the kings to cash in
Civil assassins sitting back laughing
And when it all comes crashing down
Motherfuckers want in on the action

Now
Two worlds collide
Who shoots first
Who screams for the last time
Yeah we all regress
I expect nothing less
But they always surprise me

Put it out of its fucking misery

This is ladder work
Scaling mountains to find more mountains
Uphill no frills no detours
Soldier on no rest no recourse
It's either climb into poisoned skies
Or rest in death beds perfectly etched in ash
The boy with the looking glass
Only sees the horrors of our past

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Who shoots first
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A vigil at the edge of the earth
Casts a glow into the night
We could've gone in grace together
We could've thrived
We could've shined
And as the fires encased the sky

I am reminded one last time
We could've gone in grace together
We could've thrived
We could've shined