

pillar of salt

The Acacia Strain

A warning to the world
A warning to the world

We all lived here
We all died here
We all lived here
Then it was over
The ground and animals burned
The world continued to turn
This earth was green and blue
No longer me, no longer you

This world has turned its back to us
We could have all been saved
The earth itself looks down on us
This gaping hole will be our grave
My love will be felt
Praying for heaven but begging for hell
The cut still stings
We ruined everything

Imagine the overgrowth as your body begins to decompose
The mind lives on, but the body dies

Where do I go when I die?
Where do I go when I die?
Where do I go when I die?
Will you miss me when I'm gone?

We cannot escape

All of your dreams have come true
Out of love
All of your dreams have come true
We have failed you

The mouth of the world will swallow us whole
We all die slow
We all die slow
We all... die

Silence is the only sound
The fire burns it to the ground
Picking muscle from bone
We were here but no one will ever know

Failure will follow you
Wherever you may go
Failure will follow you
Wherever you may go
Into the light, into the grave
Failure will follow you
Wherever you may go

Failure will follow
Failure will follow
Failure will follow

Failure will follow