Shallows

The Afterimage

I am motionless.

The currents they seem to call to me.
But all I hear are the voices of the dead.
I have scoured the earth without direction,
Only to find my fate was severed, anyway.

I have no intention of leaving this water untouched.
Another day, another fucking night.
I'll leave my dreams with the ocean.

Ideas inflamed, roar through my brain.
Drown my hollow hopes so I'll learn to look ahead.
This is the truth that was relayed to me.

The currents they seem to call to me.
But all I hear are the voices of the dead.
I have scoured the earth without direction,
Only to find my fate was severed, anyway.
I will scour the earth.
I will scour the earth without direction.

I will be rewarded for my cowardice.
I'll fade with the rest of this fucking world.
Return to dust.

Tears of regret cannot turn back the hands of time.
Nonetheless, we do not deserve to call ourselves the kings and queens of this world.

Open your eyes and look upon those who have broken you.

Open your eyes.
And look upon the broken.
Open your eyes.
If you want to stand a chance.

You are but dust carried on a desert wind
Why do you cling so desperately to your humanity?

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!