

## A Savage Plea

### The Breathing Process

Closing on me, hounding the peace worth keeping  
Towards me he rows  
Son, you face what's left alone  
I can hear hunger's savage plea  
I can feel death's claws clutching me  
Dragging me

We watch as meddle is mined from the hearts of lions  
Take from my will, collect the remains

My faith is septic along with the rest of me  
I hold the word  
Tiring hands will seek their sleep  
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And as the sun wilts, he'll rise  
It won't be long now  
He's in the dark whispering about the place  
Awaiting with no name  
Promising only the beginning

Say, can you hear hunger's savage plea?  
Forage my tragedy  
Macabre reality coursing through this anatomy  
Cold vital agony cascade into eternity  
Hard to breathe, stay with me  
These wailing bones can feel him coming  
I can't see, please don't leave  
An unsealed soul is for the taking

Seeker waiting in the corner  
Hear him growl behind poised teeth

Closing on me, hounding the peace worth keeping  
Hold on to hope  
As the living veil unfurls  
Draped in the cloth of time and dearth  
It won't be long now

Say, can you hear hunger's savage plea?  
Forage my tragedy  
Macabre reality coursing through this anatomy  
Cold vital agony cascade into eternity