

Flawed form built for beating
Frail heart prone to mutiny
Formed by my failure
Arming me for Labyrinthian

All that I am, toward Labyrinthian
On this path scatter the ashes of the vainest parts of me
Toward Labyrinthian

Time with hands of spite
Shapes what we leave behind
Find what you had prized
Has grown sick by your side
May they forgive me
I just had to try

If I don't make it back
Know that I fought with all I am
Farewell, my brother, please remember
It was my finest hour

And through it all
I walk this maze alone
To find my path toward Labyrinthian
And through it all
I walk this maze alone
To find my path toward Labyrinthian
Far from all the others
Chasing a cruel mirage
I feel like I'm close
Wandering towards the distant ghost

All that I am, toward Labyrinthian
On this path scatter the ashes of the vainest parts of me
Toward Labyrinthian