

Nora: attempting transcendence, transcendence

She's fleeing and lost living at a cost

Her family's been gone for years  
Her home burnt to the ground  
She's trying now to move along  
Not to be reminded  
Not to be shortsighted

Blistered and bruised  
Fighting for every step  
Tight lungs, short breaths  
Weak knees, tired eyes  
Determination in a lowly disguise

She's fleeing and lost living at a cost  
Along with the wind

Nora: evading the killers, the killers

Wounds worsening  
Laboring pushing on  
Raw palms  
Salt sting  
No water  
Muscle loss  
Designation: calculated thoughts

They won't stop till they have her blood  
Seething eyes and punctured flesh  
It's the vision of nightmares  
Material of slaughter, of slaughter

She's fleeing and lost, living at a cost

Each town tells a different story (She's fleeing and lost)  
Or maybe they're all the same  
The road says it's time to go (Living at a cost)  
Nora knows to keep laying low

Along with the grim wind of slaughter