

# Pleistocene

The Ocean Collective

We all can only take so much  
Some more than others  
And our individual tolerance  
For stress, for loneliness  
Is so subjective  
But there's no tolerance at all  
For hopelessness

Yes, you sure did your best to smile  
When I dragged you once more to the isle  
But all the serenity  
Just served to augment your pain

You've always been intrigued  
By death and the other side  
You got yourself too close to the, to the abyss  
And no, no one of the closest ones around you  
Realized how your stare turned empty  
How the flickering faded from your eyes  
And emptiness invaded

Yes, you sure did your best to smile  
When I dragged you once more to the isle  
But all the serenity  
Just served to augment your pain

And no one could tell the moment  
When you disassembled  
When your restless heart froze  
And you sank below the ice  
Eyes wide open

Your savior's soul is consumed by guilt  
Your faith in him won't be saving you  
Your savior's soul is consumed by guilt  
Your faith in him won't be saving you

My whole life I've been searching  
Digging deep  
Turning over every stone  
Questioning everything I know

Maybe there's no fire  
Far beyond those mountains  
This light is something else  
We are just atoms

Colliding, clashing  
Melting, merging  
Existing, spinning  
Colliding, burning  
Out