

It's Torn Away

Veil of Maya

This is the last time I will struggle
The eyes of a million follow each step I take walking further i
nto hell
The weak and willing wither under the weight of their own restr
aint
We hold an ideal of the way it's supposed to be
Every motion creates a canyon left empty
Slowly the path begins to crumble and split
Destruction lurks waiting to fill the void
While the other motions grief and iridescent light
A sense of knowing and divide, this is a choice in which we all
relate
A sense of knowing and divide, grief and iridescent light
This is a choice make up your mind
Following step by step in each of our lives
Eyes always following and watching speaking tongues unknown
Following step by step I go [2x]
It's torn away when I try to hold on [3x]
I grab the end of my senses, dragging them to reality
And as I see who I am now this is the path to being free
I grab the end of my senses, dragging them to reality
And as I see who I am now this is the path to being free
This is the last time I will struggle
The eyes of a million follow each step I take walking further i
nto hell
The weak and willing wither under the weight
We hold an ideal of the way it's supposed to be
Seemingly perfect like a grid composed of dots
Following step by step in each of our lives
Eyes always following and watching speaking tongues unknown
Following step by step I go