

## Forward

Vian Izak

Oh sour, so it goes  
Broken pieces of the whole  
And my heart came down like hammer sounds  
And fought through the night  
As my shadows came to life  
So blinded by my goals  
Ten feet out of twelve foot holes  
My life was found on shameful ground  
Not filled with love  
Now the pieces fall to dust  
Carry me forward  
I'm lost when I'm down here  
Carry me forward  
I'm cold and full of fear  
There was a fire in my heart  
But the waters of this world  
Washed it down to a dwindling spark  
There was a fire in my soul  
Now the ashes are all cold  
And I'm calling into the dark  
To carry me forward  
To carry me forward

Now my body feels so old  
Fall into the underworld  
And this wound has wound my heart  
Into a fierce and lonesome beast  
Will his terror ever cease?  
Carry me forward  
I'm lost when I'm down here  
Carry me forward  
I'm cold and full of fear  
There was a fire in my heart  
But the waters of this world  
Washed it down to a dwindling spark  
There was a fire in my soul  
Now the ashes are all cold  
And I'm calling into the dark  
To carry me forward  
To carry me forward  
How can we live with ourselves?  
We chose to be right instead of to love  
Out of this cold little hell  
We chose our own pride instead of the cross  
How can we live with ourselves?  
We chose to be right instead of to love  
Out of this cold little hell  
We chose our own pride instead of the cross  
How can we live with ourselves?  
We chose to be right instead of to love  
Out of this cold little hell  
We chose our own pride instead of the cross

How can we live with ourselves?  
We chose to be right instead of to love  
Out of this cold little hell  
We chose our own pride instead of the cross

There was a fire in our hearts  
But the waters of this world  
Washed it down to a dwindling spark  
There was a fire in our souls  
Now the ashes are all cold  
And I'm calling into the dark