

Feed The Creatures

VOLA

In this tempo
Now we're here again
Time to feed the creatures
Those who will attend
Everything in detail
Every inch pristine
In this tempo you and I come clean
Words are contradictions
Lungs are obsolete
We have fed the creatures
Those we never meet
Is this just a slumber?
Are we just asleep?
Wake me in a fire
That is where they keep
Tell me now, alliance
Tell me how to see a fortune here
Show me how to fly and tell me how to make her reappear
Tell me now everything 'cause I want everything
This is not a remedy, this is not a part of my home
So leave me alone
You, are you burning out?
(Out of the shell you promised to be, leaving it hollow?)
You said I was to burn in you
(What have you left to give her? How do you share a world of restlessness?)
(When are you done evoking battlefields on all the plains that you possess?)