

You will never rest
Until the stars burn out
My day is done
I love the sound of no one coming by
Tomb beneath the trees
The name unsung
The darkness in the cracks
I am not what you have waited for
Trust
Nothing is enough
This hunting ground

I need the freedom to control my own

I need the sound of rain
Wearing dependence down
The line must be kept so thin
To live near life
Not within
No need to take the test
Before the dark must shine
Reflect my eyes
And strip this creation of mine
Tomorrow is so long
The dead end king is here
Black wings upon his back