

Vital Vessels Vindicate

The Dear Hunter

Salt in the sky in the sweet summer air while mammoths depart
Abandon despair with thirsty affairs of the heart
But the chances of escaping my heart are inadequate, and when all
is said and done I'm left with my history

Goodbye, my eyes shed heavy tears
One for every soul still sitting on the fence between pain and
arrogance

Ebb to the left flow to the right
The exit's unflawed
The boys on the train
The almighty tongue with prose spilled in vain

Goodbye, my eyes shed heavy tears
One for every soul still sitting on the fence between pain and
arrogance

We fall beneath the sea of dreams and fail to breathe until we
awaken again

Sing softly sing me to the lake
Sing softly bring me to the lake
Through all of this I've felt just the same
The flame is gone the fire remains