

# A Wolf Amongst Ravens

## After the Burial

Where do we begin  
We are lost, we are polluted  
We are lost, we are polluted  
We are lost, we are polluted

Where do we begin  
When everything is wrong we just forget  
Move along and we play pretend  
Surround your life with silver and gold  
Your tinsel dreams and the make believe

Deconstructed and paralyzed  
So slowly somehow I am evaporating  
We dream to be the lesser  
A malign separate existence  
We be little ourselves to a lesser  
Being our dreams are not our dreams

Cogitation a distant fragment  
Separate me from the whole  
My thoughts are now unchained

And it seems that in everything  
We want isn't anything we need

And all the signals  
We seem to have taken for granted  
We are lost, we are polluted  
Into the grey a wolf amongst ravens

Lines flicker and twist descending  
A distorted creation from nothing  
So monstrous, so murderous

Lay your body down  
And separate were shedding skin  
Scale by scale the filth replaces it  
You crystalize the world around you  
Your aim for the weak  
A twisting sleep breaks inside of me

A sickness you live in  
I begin to break away  
Please set me free

I will remain amongst the filth  
Conceal myself in this residuum  
I will remain amongst the filth  
Asking where do we begin

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We are lost, we are polluted  
We are lost, where do we begin

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We are lost, we are polluted

We are lost, we are polluted  
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