

## Of Fearful Men

### After the Burial

Underwater  
There is no chance of breathing inside this vessel  
Blue lipped and anemic  
We are constantly questioning our safety

So much pressure. We struggle  
I just want to give in  
Please help me  
To keep the waters from crashing over me  
This ship is sinking. My heart is palpitating  
Your God won't save you

We bend and twist. From distant ends  
Waves crash together blind without warning  
A great deluge. Envelop everything  
And all that's lost was taken

Oh, I cannot believe this is happening  
Please just give me one more chance

Pressed within your trembling hopeful hands  
Intangible. You're wasting time  
Steel rivets snap and moan  
Intangible  
Your God won't save you

Now. The welds are breaking down  
My hands are shaking now. The welds are breaking  
Oh, what a shame...

You can't hide  
Crush the mast-envelop all  
Your palms together won't keep us from sinking