

A Greater Foundation

As I Lay Dying

Reality no longer battles perception.
This letter's written to no one.

Sincere,
I sought your truth and divine purpose through myths of revelation.
Guidance all wrapped up in a paper box,
supported only so long as my mind was the enemy.
I could not in conscience hold on.

As we face distress we must not lose heart.
Stand fast and press on,
triumph awaits.
As we face distress we must not lose heart.
Stand fast and press on,
triumph awaits us.

The powerful constant that I had once leaned on is no longer there.
(No longer)
You call this shameful disbelief,
a process like losing my closest friend.

As we face distress we must not lose heart.
Stand fast and press on,
triumph awaits.
As we face distress we must not lose heart.
Stand fast and press on,
triumph awaits us.

Sometimes we have to watch our whole lives fall apart,
before we can rebuild them again,
a greater foundation.
We watch our whole lives...
(Sometimes we have to watch our whole lives...)
... fall apart,
(Before we can rebuild them again,) rebuild them again (... a greater
foundation).

I wish there was another way,
but no amount of devotion can fix this.

Triumph awaits.
Triumph awaits.
Triumph awaits.
Triumph awaits...
Triumph awaits.

Sometimes we have to watch our whole lives fall apart,
before we can rebuild them again,
a greater foundation.
We watch our whole lives...
fall apart (Sometimes we have to watch our whole lives...)
Rebuild them again...
(... before we can rebuild them again,
a greater foundation)a