

## Undefined

### As I Lay Dying

What is this world, what is it we've created  
In the burdens of this life I cannot rest  
this world means nothing

Everything we hold will pass away  
with a void of completion comfort will ever fade  
I long for this wind to cease

Everything we hold will pass away  
Everything we hold will pass away  
I long for this wind to cease

We once held undying devotion  
now dead to our thoughts, undefined like our love

Everything we hold will pass away  
Everything we hold will pass away