

## Turn on the Darkness

### Between the Buried and Me

The winters grieve evenly  
Flickering moments engage our senses  
Slowly trembling and venting  
They won't take notice

Dragging feet. Will time notice me?

We turn out backs on ourselves  
Nothing in sight

The Sighting:  
I see a flame erupt in the distance  
The charted course towards my direction  
A wealth of moving light, they now seek my disguise  
Legs soon crack as they stand above/below

The Exchange:  
"Where do you drift from sir?  
This land is for those who have lost  
Our humanity has passed its course  
we roam with all that's left"

I come from a movable past  
A distant future is in my grasp  
You all will survive this fate  
Trust the man you gaze

Take me with your flames  
Darkness  
Show the brighter way  
Hopeless  
Take in all. Sit with our teachings

Above. Below  
Take in all  
Above. Below  
Sit with our teachings

Dream tonight to push us forward

Black ash improves me. Dark skies are hollow.

Above. Below  
Take in all  
Above. Below  
Sit with our teachings

Dream tonight to push us forward

Black ash improves me  
Can't look past the damage to this life  
Dark skies are hollow  
Can't look past the damage to this life

The Torchbearer:  
"Welcome to our journey. Please walk with me  
I'll put your mind at ease

Our breath disrupts their flames  
We walk through their walls  
Life exists apart from this."  
The lone world drifts on and on

In the distant light modern man awaits  
Dripping jaw accept our twisted travel  
Lose focus  
Screaming grins howl loud from high  
a gritty focus gripped

We turn our backs on ourselves  
Nothing is sight  
We turn our backs on ourselves  
They won't take notice