

## Murk & Marrow

Converge

Joy escapes through the tangled days (Iron demands fire)  
Youth escapes through the blur of pain (Iron demands fire)  
Smoke cloaks the sky, the bell explodes  
A shudder runs through, we have nowhere to turn  
When the luster is gone and life loses right  
We cannot escape the slipping of time  
Exodus of eden led by convenience  
The murk and marrow are all that we know  
When the luster is gone and life loses right  
Nothing will escape the slipping of time  
Love needs to feed  
Ghosts need belief