

## The Same

Dark Tranquillity

what we always fear and loathe  
becomes of us  
repay the visit of our loss  
reset the marks again  
the turning point  
seems to be holding on

sands of ages and the stars above  
everchanging as the same hearts beat  
repeating 'til the end  
seas of slander and the soil we walk  
everchanging as the same hearts beat  
it ends up all the same

the sail that never knew the wind  
barren and lost  
our wrecks these shores will never reach  
a trek on darker trails  
let days be done  
it takes forever