

Finally silent the echo and take with
Me no one to take on the world that I've known
This body has gone to the ends of the earth
But will never know any place to call home

Let the centuries see, let the centuries light
What matter can shatter the surface now?
What makes you think there's a purpose, how?
Do you live like your past is a god?
Well, I live like the future is dead and lost

Let the centuries see, let the centuries light
Next time, like you never were meant to know
Sometime it's a knife that will cut you up
I take this wherever I go
And what lies ahead nobody can know

Finally silent the echo and take with
Me no-one to take on the world that I've known
This body has gone to the ends of the earth
But will never know any place to call home

A long way from any other
I will come to passing time
The story closes on another
Day of fire fate of mine
The dark the echo let the vulture
Fly from the flesh until the ever after

Finally silent the echo and take with
Me no-one to take on the world that I've known
This body has gone to the ends of the earth
But will never know any place to call home