

## Swallowed by the Earth

Gothminister

If we died tonight  
Would it ever be the same  
If it's over now  
Would I comfort you again  
If there's no return  
From the realm of blackened wings  
If there's no release  
From the pain you feel within

You stop the world for a while  
The weight upon your shoulders scraping off  
Reflective eyes of a child  
And the creatures stretch their arms  
To the sky

If we die died tonight  
Would it ever be the same  
If it's over now  
Would I comfort you again  
If there's no return  
To the sting that makes you real  
Then should everyone  
Always fear their inner dreams?

If we died tonight  
We've lost control of what is real  
In the fear of night  
Only children learn to breathe