

You will never rest  
Until the stars burn out  
My day is done  
I love the sound of no one coming by  
Tomb beneath the trees  
The name unsung  
The darkness in the cracks  
I am not what you have waited for  
Trust  
Nothing is enough  
This hunting ground

I need the freedom to control my own

I need the sound of rain  
Wearing dependence down  
The line must be kept so thin  
To live near life  
Not within  
No need to take the test  
Before the dark must shine  
Reflect my eyes  
And strip this creation of mine  
Tomorrow is so long  
The dead end king is here  
Black wings upon his back