Osiris

And behind me Behind this veil All these people without faces They've been standing here for years Carrying me inside their shadow

Carrying too much load Won't carry all this guilt on my own As water runs in

Hidden beneath us Hidden low Cannot lift any of these stones The're lending their eyes Lending their ears Carrying me inside their shadow

Carrying too much load Won't carry all this guilt on my own As water runs in

Sore hands to the wall Won't carry all this guilt on my own Water runs in

Khoma