

## Salt

## Leprous

We didn't stop to recognize  
The thundering fog  
Going down with all the lies  
Anonymous

Cubes of marble waiting to be  
Shaped into grace  
Hiding what you'll never see  
Victorious

Forgive my tears  
When they turn to salt  
After facing your fears  
It's time to revolt

Symptoms of vanity  
Referring pain  
Seeming to come from inside

Based on the bad side  
I only see  
The things you are trying to hide