

## Guiding the North Star

Light This City

In a world of such complex pathways we all feel lost.  
No one could ever understand your directions  
They used to be crystal clear  
But they've been smeared by all the fingerprints  
Of wanderers along your obscured path  
Our messages all got tangled in their journeys from  
mouth to ear

White noise is filtered out as I submerge my head  
Beneath the ocean I can't seem to escape  
Pathways are scarce down here, and no one needs to find  
their own way,  
No one wants to explore their own fate  
The current takes them to where they should be  
It's easier than to realize who you are, or that you've  
made a mistake

In a place where isolation washes through your lungs  
Like acid and leaves you empty and burning  
My message was crystal clear  
But it's been muted by all the footsteps  
Of wanderers along this obscured path  
Our images all got distorted in their journeys through  
our memories

If I don't respond, it's because I can't hear you, and  
my brain is turning red  
From being alienated for so long  
I think I might have been abandoned under the surface  
This way they can't hear me screaming  
This way they can't feel me biting  
This way they can't feel me scratching  
This way they can't hear me  
The sounds are far quieter in a world where no one  
lives  
The pain is much fiercer when you can't force someone  
else to feel it

If the earthen course would have taken me through  
bitter wars and meager comforts  
At least I would have never known  
The loneliness I failed to endure  
Whose vastness reaches past the depths of the sea I  
have drowned myself in.