

## Foundations

Pallbearer

The sand that hides  
The bones of the dead  
Whispers in the wind  
Rumors of our future

We shall build here  
In this cursed place  
Cruel structures  
The towers of gods  
In their shadows  
We will ever toil  
We will hide there  
Waiting for a revelation  
Citadels of sorrow  
These relics of old  
Sentinels of secrets  
Hidden down below

These are the foundations  
of burden that we laid  
Must we feast on a bounty of blood?  
The soul of the world in the mouths of all  
Sick corruption in the fountain of life  
It will sustain us  
Was there even a choice?

Descendants of dust  
With faces carved from stone  
The legacy of what has gone  
Our paths connected by a thread  
Only remains of the lies we led  
Impart the weight of the years we shed