

# To Sand We Return

Project 86

Cowering man, a legion of no-ones call,  
bet it all

Covenant Kill, he points to the heavens, bare  
with blank stares

Beckoning search in self for his answer  
Reckoning, purge, the great fall, the cancer  
Settlement comes in wages now he is

shattered, broke, and all alone

We've lost all our control  
Our faces fall to the ground  
We're powerless to your voice  
Surrender to the sound..

What'll it take to prove our decision's wrong  
will we fall?

Alone in ourselves there nothing but chaos, fear  
end it here

'til we concede to drink from the endless  
The desert we find ourselves in is hopeless  
'til we submit and let go the control

we will always be alone...

No longer seeming so, shattered, broke and all alone

Who do I belong To?  
Not Earth  
Not world  
Not Evil  
Not mortals  
Not wretches  
Not horrors

Who do I belong to?  
Unchanging  
Unbreaking  
Unfailing  
Creator  
Immortal  
Eternal

Surrender to the sound.