

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.