

I've crawled this corridor once before to the shadows where it ends  
Peeled back all of the paper doors to remind me where I've been

Seeds to be sown,  
who would've known  
The balance fractured  
This far in

Who left this  
Way open?  
Unguarded  
Paths chosen

All guilty  
They stand in judgment of, those who would travel and  
All are guilty  
To swing the pendulum, to eat the temporal

They all know harvest time is coming soon

I hold a fragile light before faces stone ascend  
Luminous for what it's worth in an amber ragged mist

I left this  
Way open  
I wanted  
Paths chosen

All guilty  
They stand in judgment of, those who would travel and  
All are guilty  
To swing the pendulum, to eat the temporal

We all know harvest time is coming soon

Lend this to my ear  
Really there  
I love it  
My

Listen spoke in broken words

To those who would try to hide  
Beckoning the Earth to draw you nigh  
Make your vendetta of the ground, sundered ground lover  
All opposing gravity rise, rise, rise, rise