

A prayer unheard  
Followed a shift  
In sound  
A moment  
And a chance  
Can you hear it?  
It's calling you  
To bare  
A weakness to the world  
Have they answered  
The prayers of home?

Mechanically they speak  
Through rusty chords lost  
Lost at sea  
Unyielding tides  
Weeping in hands  
Carries on  
A tribal woe

Release  
Revolve  
Renew

Did your voice cast shadows  
Cast ash on skin  
A wound that grew  
From within  
A rhythm and rhyme  
Planting on borrowed time

Release  
Revolve  
Renew  
Rebuild again

Yet this spore cast ash on skin  
A wound that flows from within  
A rhythm and a rhyme  
Planting on borrowed time