

# The Journey

## Showbread

Open up the wide gates, here I come  
The broad path is getting trampled under my feet  
The narrow way and the tiny ugly door  
Is getting smaller and smaller  
Too small for me

Open me up  
Just like a vacuum sucking in the dirt  
Put it all inside me, baby  
Hear, speak, see and rise like leviathan  
Armor plated, fire breathing

Yeah, I am  
I am the empty, empty  
Yeah, I am  
I am the nothing in me

My will be done, done did it  
Did the everything that leads to nothing  
And breathing in the rotten stink  
Feeling something, something leads to nothing  
Breathe it in

Bat wings swathing my face  
Screeching, singing something into me  
The light, it flees  
Open up the earth, my veins, my legs  
My throat, my head, my soul is dead

Yeah, I am  
I am the empty, empty  
Yeah, I am  
I am the nothing in me

Breaking down the walls that you leave up  
To keep me from eating the tree of knowledge  
Suck that fruit and spit the seed  
Leave behind the sad and spineless

Part the sea and break apart the crust  
Let me in the darkest tunnels at night  
Let your spirit sag like a skin molting  
Let it drop, shut out the ugly light

Yeah, I am  
I am the empty, empty  
Yeah, I am  
I am the nothing in me

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