

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

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