

## Sequence Iii: Unbreakable

Sieges Even

All around this fortress  
Ran the rivers of the dead  
Broke what seemed to be unbreakable  
Unreachable  
Drowned what seemed to be impregnable  
Infallible  
Cold September rain the summer's retreat  
A tapestry of falling stars

This truth is small and truly trite  
There is no such thing like permanence  
But loss is like an undertow  
Pulling you down, pulling you down, pulling you down

Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable  
Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable  
Because to me, because to me you were, you were

Tonight I'm drilling holes  
Into the blueprint in my chart  
To drain the liquid shades of gray  
That ran like rivers from my monument  
To reach the core to breathe again  
Find the long lost words  
My credo and my curse:  
"We few, we happy few"

When all the world turn into stone  
And everything just stays the same  
There's no safe harbour in our sight  
All beauty sinks into the night  
Still we are navigating by the stars

Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable  
Because to me, because to me you were unbreakable  
Nothing is nothing was nothing ever will be