

# The Sun's Architect

## Textures

I've met my past  
And my shadow just followed me home  
He screamed at the sun  
The piercing light would undo him

True wanderer  
Only thrive when you're inside  
Behold the transformation

I've struck a nerve here  
I'm caught adrift on a lonely breeze  
Unable to swim ashore  
Boundless thoughts will carry you

Daylight glints through every seam  
And paints upon my skin  
Sunburn - burn me

Between the lifeless and senseless  
Between these gray mountain peaks  
Beneath the frozen ground  
I'm lost

Contract so seclusion  
From sigh to storm  
I'm born again  
Walking backwards  
Towards my sins  
Black hole brother  
Catch me

Whisper away  
These rivers of doubt  
I'm kept awake by sound  
Of mumbling mouths  
Speaking of the true you

And landscapes, scarred and ravaged  
Shiver, scare away the crows

Burn away the sun  
Burn away the center  
Burn away the sun

The dusk is near  
My eyes paint black lines  
Upon the horizon  
A grim sight

While needles of light  
Pierce the face that lies face down

I try to stand up  
And face my shadow  
But he's hidden  
By the light

I try to stand up  
And face myself  
But I'm hidden  
In the shadow