

## Deepest Wound

## The Absence

Feel the pull from below  
Twisting and blistered within  
The unsaid or the back breaking weight  
Carries us on into the onslaught  
Of long failing dreams  
The furthest from first light I've been  
Is the will to suffer, to die for no other  
The only path I care to tread

The one and only thing  
Is in the constants of suffering

Onward, to meet our doom  
This is our longest mile our deepest wound  
Marching onward to face our doom  
This is our longest mile  
This is our deepest wound

Now embrace this feeling of hope  
Anchored deep in our lifelines of filth  
So timeless and vibrant yet moving below  
We hold on for dear life in motions so slow

The one and only thing  
Is in the constants of suffering  
Our endless agony  
Relentless for all to see

Onward, to meet our doom  
This is our longest mile our deepest wound  
Marching onward to face our doom  
This is our longest mile  
This is our deepest wound

Through the thick of thieves  
And our trust worn thin  
Moving forward in the face of regression

Our endless agony relentless for all to see

Onward, meeting our doom  
This is our longest mile our deepest wound  
Marching onward facing our doom  
This is our longest mile  
This is our deepest wound