

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