

Holes In The Desert

The Atlas Moth

Now let me bring you to your knees again
A gentle noise whispered by sharpened tongues
In my absence, I've been waiting to wake you up
So step back while I demonstrate the end of time

Its enveloped my senses
my voice cant explain (Let me go)
the earth-rise at midnight
that paints the terrain

With colors and shapes
and vibrations that shake
my entire awareness
alive and awake

We've been here before (as I recall)
and we've traveled the stars (your famous last words)
but now we're caught up in (we never saw)
the most galactic of wars (what was before our eyes)

It's time to remember
its time that we feel
the light we created
to nurture and heal

Now let me show you how empty we are
Our weak breath, lack of spine and broken teeth
My existence has been greatly fabricated
Look away, we're about to go up in flames

As I recall your famous last words
"We never saw what was before our eyes"

Can you believe we ever even tried?
How could we have ever known?
Far beyond the dust and debris