

## Statue Of Sirens

### The Stills

Here is your home, and all of your friends  
Your dreams, your whole life  
Stretched to its end  
To never be sullen, never be sad  
Powder of rust in the palm of your hand

I'm bringing up the past  
To put it all to rest  
Spirits taking off through the holes in my chest  
A statue of sirens sinks at high tide  
Singing all admissions for me now

And all this because  
I lost my mind when it mattered the most  
And all this becomes  
A weight in your heart that you carry alone

Everybody's taken on a mission of faith  
Crumbling earth that you carry away  
Messages relayed between the heart and the brain  
Quietly, all leaving from me now

And all this because  
I lost my mind when it mattered the most  
And all this becomes  
A weight in your chest that you carry alone

And all this becomes  
The end of a war that I battled alone