

We don't belong at these heights  
Watching over all  
We've come to the point of the obelisk  
Impaled as we fall

Collapse under the weight of time  
In this still life of our design  
Collapse into a great resolve  
Everything falls

A broken image reflects from a shattered surface  
Its shards of truth cut clean their meaning, our purpose

A tearful dawn sheds light  
On what we have become  
We were not meant to live like this  
No life, no freedom

Collapse under the weight of time  
In this still life of our design  
Collapse into a great resolve  
Everything falls

A broken image reflects from a shattered surface  
Its shards of truth cut clean their meaning, our purpose  
To struggle, to glean, to want, to bleed

We've bided time  
We've traveled to distant worlds  
On our quest for knowledge and power  
We've traced the galactic whorls  
And now full circle  
Unfulfilled by what we've seen  
This is it, one galaxy  
Out of the shadows, my silhouette is torn  
Freed from the darkness, I see my vile form  
Bleeding out from a spiral clade  
This is all I have  
This is all that I have

To live, to die, to lose our pride  
To accept our fate. Life is not ours to dictate

Stagnation is death in a constitution of progress  
Now at the zenith there is nowhere left, nowhere left to go but down

Ruling in the present while the future eludes us  
The further we push forward, the harder it becomes to look back

To struggle, to glean, to want, to bleed  
To live, we must die. We live to die