

Breathing in an air  
Permeated, soaked in darkness  
Emanating from within  
Resonating like a scream no one can hear  
I wear this chaos well  
Though none should save me  
Desperation keeps me here  
My need for innocence, the place where I began  
The abyss becomes me  
I wear this chaos well

Are these not words of heresy  
A venom on my lips, a poison?  
My spirit impurified in everything I choose to say

With you, I stand in hope that God will save us from ourselves  
Every cry a wasted moment, until another day is lost  
Even lands we once called home lie undiscovered and unknown  
Only heaven's silence for an answer  
And did our laughter, did our tears have some purpose after all  
?  
Did we toil in vain in hopes that wisdom came from what we'd done?  
Even lands we once called home lie undiscovered and unknown  
Only heaven's silence for an answer

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A venom on my lips, a poison?  
My spirit impurified with everything I choose to say

If I would shed my skin  
The layers left, but not the lessons learned  
Would not undo what I have done  
Or grant forgiveness in some better days

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