

# The Mason

Wovenwar

No thought is given to the consequences  
Just the need to see what might become  
It's like we need to sabotage all of the love in our lives  
To prove control is so far from undone

And I, I have caved in, again  
But I, I'm building from the wreckage

We bend, we break, we're forced to heal  
The toll it takes in time revealed

A truth is shown to usher in deliverance  
For the weight of the past I can't tow  
But like the river where the soul is shaped  
and withers my home  
To a place I barely know

We bend, we break, we're forced to heal  
The toll it takes in time revealed  
The trial awakes and then creates or tears us down  
We bend, we break, we learn to heal  
Failings I claim for mason hands to shape  
So strike away the grip of past mistakes

And I, I have caved in, again  
But I, I have caved in again but

We bend, we break, we're forced to heal  
The toll it takes in time revealed  
The trial awakes and then creates or tears us down  
We bend, we break, we learn to heal  
Failings I claim for mason hands to shape  
So strike away the grip of past mistakes