

## Passenger

Xerath

The seed is planted  
A change of the horizon  
Those you once knew are now the passengers  
Still breathing bodies inhabited by the others  
Born of a generation not meant for this world

I know now  
Amidst the new life I will stay  
No more to die  
Amidst the born I will stay

We all must one day say goodbye to our fathers  
Through silence they come to know themselves  
There is no way we shall ever know them  
Our lives stripped of meaning and purpose

A child of the infinite  
We will all become