

# Crystal Asunder

## Burst

I see the cadence  
Random but altogether clear  
This scorn was never mine  
Though it's all that I hold dearFutile charity, holy promises  
I dream it all away  
This consequence is yours to keep  
I shun it all awayStone, buried, asunderI burn stale fever running high  
Clawing at my skin  
The temple the wraith has had its say  
In the bright transparent lightStone, buried, asunderAnd I define a wanton cold  
And I decline the patterns of old  
You will never defeat  
The cadence sublimeStone, buried, asunder

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>