Six Sirens

Project 86

And now I sit in thought as the plot of my days commences
And I'm left with fences
Put off the thoughts of my end so long to race
To chase after the trend so fleetingHours pass unsettled, unresolved my passions
I scrape to win a new day to waste
Misaligned priorities parallel my desires
I hide my eyes to avoid embraceI smell the stench, unavoidable approach comes against
And yet I'm left asking the question
Denied a way to defend the thoughts
That this side equates with what awaitsI'm ripping right through the masses, sacrifice into ashes
Giving up what was past tense, raising up like Lazarus
I laugh at the strongman who thought he had control
A hold on my eternity-eternal is Christ empowers meLike the faith that builds my strength
Is like your dreams that fade away
The battlefield we soldiers play
I dance with life beyond the graveAnd jah' knows that I will never rest my head, no time for us to sleep
We concentrate on the son until our eyes bleed
Salvation carries a cost, we must prevail
Death creeps like the breeze, but have no fear, watch me inhaleTemporary bliss, the depths await
My burial as the hours seem as seconds
The end of your bliss is coming face the path and sip the last
Embrace ends-every day a new day to dieDies time, the former life is past
Blind side, I know what awaits my fate
Hates breath, unavoidable ceasing of days
Today is a good day to die

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