

Luminesce

Erra

I'm spiraling out of control, so you illuminate a clean slate.

You're lifting the weight that is diluting inspiration.

I woke with the sun in my face, mountains by my side, the desert air pulling the breath from my lungs.
I've been making my way through a barren landscape, littered with remains of past lives and shadows of the scavengers.

World passing by, leaving traces of shapes, blurring into memory.

Dreaming of terrain that sustains, I wake up.

I'm lying parallel with the landscape.

There will always be a void to be filled.

Illuminate a clean slate.

Keep lifting the weight that is diluting inspiration.

There will always be a void to be filled, with no permanent fix.

Shifting of puzzle pieces to simulate a whole.

World passing by, leaving traces of shapes, blurring into memory.

Dreaming of terrain that sustains, I wake up to a world that's unfamiliar.

We leave, and then we go back like we never left home.

When will we wake the fuck up?

Parallel with the landscape, I lie awake with diminishing desire to always seek escape from a home where I feel
sound and safe.

World passing by, leaving traces of shapes, blurring into memory.

Dreaming of terrain that sustains, I wake up.

Wake up.

When will we all wake up?

Diminished desire to always seek escape to a world that's unfamiliar.

We leave, and then we go back like we never left home.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>