Zdzislaw

Rishloo

I've crawled this corridor once before to the shadows where it ends Peeled back all of the paper doors to remind me where I've beenSeeds to be sown,

who would've known

The balance fractured

This far inWho left this

Way open?

Unguarded

Paths chosenAll guilty

They stand in judgment of those who would travel and

All are guilty

To swing the pendulum, to eat the temporalThey all know harvest time is coming soonI hold a fragile light before faces stone ascend

Luminous for what it's worth in an amber ragged mistI left this

Way open

I wanted

Paths chosenAll guilty

They stand in judgment of those who would travel and

All are guilty

To swing the pendulum, to eat the temporalWe all know harvest time is coming soonListen spoke in broken wordsTo those who would try to hide

Beckoning the Earth to draw you nigh

Make your vendetta of the ground, sundered ground lover

All opposing gravity rise, rise, rise, rise

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

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/