

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 been Seeds to be sown,

who would've known

The balance fractured

This far in Who left this

Way open?

Unguarded

Paths chosen All guilty

They stand in judgment of those who would travel and

All are guilty

To swing the pendulum, to eat the temporal They all know harvest time is coming soon I hold a fragile light
before faces stone ascend

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

Way open

I wanted

Paths chosen All guilty

They stand in judgment of those who would travel and

All are guilty

To swing the pendulum, to eat the temporal We all know harvest time is coming soon Listen spoke in broken
words To 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

Lyrics provided by

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