

# Aeons

## Crosswind

I think there's a pulse  
But I don't remember feeling  
Anything close to this  
And I don't know if it's worthwhile  
But I hope so  
'Cause I don't feel so well  
No I don't feel so well I've gotta keep a grip on this  
But the rising tide could still  
Pull us underneath  
And leave us to the ocean  
Either way  
I'm starting to feel like something's wrong with this poison  
'Cause in my veins it's burning And I hope you hold a place for us  
Far enough away  
From all the flames they like to tell us burn  
And I hope you hold a way for us  
But I don't really know you  
I don't really know you... Why the hell did I seek the truth?  
Of all I see in its reflection  
But part of me regrets it  
And I just wanted to see  
Now it's clear  
We're alone in this It's your funeral, it's your dying day  
So make amends  
For the end will leave us nothing  
It's your funeral, it's your dying day  
So make amends, one last stand  
Then leave with nothing! When I breathe again,  
Will my lungs fill with fire?  
When I breathe again, I hope it's ok  
Will I see again?  
When the smoke clears, who will still remain?  
When I see again, I hope it's ok... Chemical fires will signal we're dead [x4] Chemical fires will signal we're  
dead and gone [x4] Chemical fires will signal we're... [x4]

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