

Diffidentia (Breaching the Core)

Pain of Salvation

Exitus - Drifting II

Music, lyrics and arrangements by Daniel GildenlWImago:

(I will never submit to all the things you've said god!)

No! We're breaching the core - we're breaching the core

We're breaching the core - we're breaching... To taste it

To touch it

Cut my hand

To crave it

Enslave it

Pluck my eye I can never submit to all the things you've said God

If you want me dead, I'm right here God

But fear is a funny thing God

In that it gives you the strength to resist just about anything God

And friend turns to enemy

So easily

When you defend your legacy with guilt

And talk of blasphemy

God

You know

You created a golden cage for you sheep

A stage too wide and deep for us to even see the play

But hey

You know what they say about catching the bird

But you can't make it sing?

You lose the bird the second it loses its wings

Just like I reckon you will lose your herd

To choirs of "I am, I am, I am"

And mountains and mountains of money and things! We're breaching the core - all breaching

We're breaching the core - still breaching Animae:

"Help me I'm starting to fade

Save me I'm drifting away" Imago:

But we can change

We can change...?

I said we can change! We can change, we can change - still breaching...

We can change, we can change - still breaching... I hold it

I'm never

Letting go

I settle for rash rather than risk going to slow

I sought it

I killed it
But now I know
I'm left somewhat broken but I won't let it show
Hear me now! Anima:
"Man is shattered
I am shattered
My shards have become shards of their own
Pieces of pieces, impossible to put back together
Spending their lives seeking a context they were always a part of
And so, they leave the context
And we shrink
I fade
And nothing more can be learnt or taught
I have no choice but to leave them to their own devices
I have come to understand one thing and one thing alone
One little piece of understanding
Glowing through this void of blankness and clean slates
Like a beacon of hope
Or just a reminder that I was always wrong: Searching for yourself is like looking for the house you stand in
How could you possibly find it?
It's everywhere
It's all you know
And there are no other points of reference" Anima:
Help me I'm starting to fade
Save me, I'm drifting away
Help me, I'm dying now
(Imago: What are these stains? They stay, stay when it rains...)
Curtains before my final bow
(Imago: ...burning my skin. It's burning... burning... burning my skin!)
Drifting, just drifting away
(Imago: Burning... Take it away, it's burning me... Burning my skin!)
Leaving with all that's still left to say
(Imago: Now life... now life... fails our kin!)
I failed
I failed
We failed
We failed...

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