

An Ascent

Born of Osiris

I am with you.
Feel the shadows close on me.
Losing out so try and see.
My eyes will fall back into the ground. Flight drags on.
Pick up yourself quietly.
And let the next victim be your last. But this time a moment has already passed.
This time I can see us looking back with a smile. Travel to a place, be anxious and let's change.
Retrace the way that we came.
Let's never go back again.
Forward we supply. We supply the weight on your shoulders.
We're pushing until the last one subsides. Cast me down the depths.
Your vision is unholy.
But I'm not the one to save you.
My outward march resides.

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