

Ebb Away

...And You Will Know Us by the Trail of Dead

When it's rising there is no light
But when it's falling there's no darkness
Continuous thread beyond description
Beyond affliction--it does not exist Wherefore now? Formless
It's image nothing
It's name is silence
Follow now
It has no face in Occam's mystery
Hold secrecy Ever wade into life When it's rising there is no light
There is no light amidst darkness
Who's name silence
She has no place
She has no face in darkness When it's rising there is no light
There is no light; we are falling. Ever wade into night.

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