

Cascade

Wovenwar

Our time is borrowed and forced
We atrophy in your ascension for more
The writing on the wall is fading
Cascading down and blacking out our light
We atrophy in your ascension for more
The words are weighed, chapters closing
The pages kept the ones who lost their stride

I see you've written out the lines

Upon the course you'd have us ride But what if we refuse to sign? I won't follow you down

You fan the flames to torch the future
While I watch you burn it to the ground
You fan the flames to torch the future
I think I found the answer to the question
Maybe moving on is our salvation
It's pulling teeth to start again

Lines still remain

Suspend your sentence
An open-ended story you would bind
This ink we bleed is drawn from knowing

You'd lose the plot in trying to survive It's pulling teeth to start again
And again But what if we refuse to sign? I won't follow you down

You fan the flames to torch the future
While I watch you burn it to the ground
You fan the flames to torch the future
I think I found the answer to the question

Maybe moving on is our salvation Is this a self-fulfilling prophecy?

Is this your self-fulfilling prophecy?

I won't follow you down

You fan the flames to torch the future
While I watch you burn it to the ground
You fan the flames to torch the future
I think I found the answer to the question

Maybe moving on is our salvation It's pulling teeth to start again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.