

Passenger

Periphery

As we grow
With rusty nails in our coffins
Among potential of diamonds and pearls
The sea of blood fills the crevice between
Our lifeless body and the whispers for what we reach

Behold as the weather floods the red
Time commands of us to meet again
In silence awakening to a higher light

If we sever the distance between one another and cross out the fear we learn
All are one and nothing's keeping the love in our souls from burning infinitely

Now what have we become?
An entity of survival
Rotting flesh of the fallen stains our ego
Now the moment is at hand to rise above what was once so prevalent
Folding time within the mortal boundaries lived upon
Moving onward. We will never fade
Fall into another dead end. Will it end the same?
Lines are drawn for the rest of the story

If we sever the distance between one another, and cross out the fear we learn
All are one and nothing is keeping the love in our souls from bursting infinitely

This life is one that we must live
The peace once embraced from so long ago sleeps deep within our mind
Stay forever or be erased from the harmonic physical state of being existing in this dimension
Lies are covered, but only for the moment
The blood of the weak will carve the way for the innocent
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