Monolith

Erra

Faith we abate, a perfect design of which we deprecate We can't decipher this suppressive surge of desire As I watch the hands of time cradle circumstance and consequence I reiterate that the hourglass is near its end and depleting swiftly Trace the edge along this line we drew within this narrow spaceMemories I can't recreate Wreckage beyond what we could calculate An affection that fluctuates Familiar speech in a new tongue that I cannot translate Who's to say that our faith was kept in a safe place? As we witness a weaker pulse and shallow breaths, the innocent fight To take their life back, no surrender of light from their eyes Perpetrator, give back what's not yours to keep Stolen destinations of contingency, ripped apart and vanishingMemories I can't recreate Wreckage beyond what we could calculate An affection that fluctuates Familiar speech in a new tongue that I cannot translateThese wandering eyes provide confirmation of idle actions Holding keys to open doors, we're too afraid to enter We scrutinize, but execution falls short Disgust for lack of action Cover your face with your hands and look away Memories I can't recreate Wreckage beyond what we could calculate An affection that fluctuates Familiar speech in a new tongue Memories I can't recreate Wreckage beyond what we could calculate An affection that fluctuates Familiar speech in a new tongue that I cannot translatePerpetrator, give back what's not yours to keep

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