

# 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 space  
Memories 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 vanishing  
Memories I can't recreate  
Wreckage beyond what we could calculate  
An affection that fluctuates  
Familiar speech in a new tongue that I cannot translate  
These 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 translate  
Perpetrator, give back what's not yours  
to keep

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