

The Cavernous Deep

Ablaze My Sorrow

The sense of falling, when you lose control
I thought I had a calling, but I was made a fool
To bear witness to how, I succumbed to fright
To lose all sense of knowhow, and spend my life in flight

Sacrifice, throw the stone, got nothing I can call my own
Beat me down, debased I'll be, I dare not remember how it felt
to be free
Desensitized, numb to pain, from all aspirations I will refrain
Strike me down, rip me apart, I can't face yet another start

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Hollow
Empty
Shallow
Fragile

There is nothing left of what once made me me
I can't remember what independent thought felt like
It's not even a sense of a dark and endless night,
there's nothing, not even a dull grey, just nothing, nothing at
all

But at each bottomless pit, awaits an ember spelled grit
There comes a time to fight, and spit in the face of your own f
right

Strike me down, throw the stone I will forever hold my own
Beat me down, but watch and see how I'll always be myself, I'm
me!
Desensitized, but I will stand fast and meet my pain with a fir
m, At last!
Try to strike me down, try to rip me apart, with head held high
I'll face yet another start