

## Rapid Calm

### Between the Buried and Me

Speak now old soul ... Distant breathing  
Your choice soon exists  
Speak now old soul ... A choice will soon be yours  
Speak your time

Darkness embracing our sun  
Darkness embracing our sun  
The rising smoke awakens me

A crest for the brave falls in the fog  
A light shines from a distant land of ghosts  
They don't want you there  
They don't want me here  
Remember my name?  
The machine is crumbling

A crest for the brave  
A light shines from a ...  
Enter oblivion

Darkness embracing  
Our sun is lifting  
You'll soon give up on this world

The rising smoke awakens  
An all white room ... Lifts me with its lights  
Nothing in focus. Curiosity is no more  
"Accept all we are given. It is all here for a reason"

A golden lever ... A choice for gold or velvet  
Do I go on, or follow the robes in the smoke?  
"Accept all we are given. It is all here for a reason"

One last search  
Our shallow minds embrace this dream  
One last search  
To kneel in the famine room  
One last search

You'll soon give up on the world