

Arkhipov Calm

Converge

Fresh faced oligarch we have grown far apart
My arkipov calm will serve me in due time
Turbulence shakes the teeth from the chaos that you speak
With every barb that you threw, I saw you list to the side
And I won't sink with you, I have so much more to do
Promises, the lost cause, but the bones will heal in time
You see the patience is a test, it separates boys from men
And my arkipov calm will serve me in time
It's the fires that we quell that save us from our hells
It's the wars that we don't fight that keeps love alive