

Through Aching Aeons

Desultory

Every step seems to move you back, every breath feels like your
last
Pushing forward in this endless strive - slipping one step further
down

How we subside - when we can taste the end

Through these aeons - through these aching times
Reject the urge for closure - endure this struggle to prevail

Until the end is here - the strive must triumph
When all is done, when the weight on your back is dragging you
down

Before time runs out - we cannot leave this place
Before time runs out - through aching aeons

Pave your way through the darkest path
Drag your cross through eternity
Sense a light in the distant horizon

Before time runs out - we cannot leave this place
Before time runs out - through aching aeons

Through aching aeons

How we subside - when we can taste the end
Eternal strive - through aching aeons

When time runs out - we cannot end this infinite march
When all is done - this cross is carved into our souls

We must - endure - these aching aeons
Eternal strive - through aching aeons