Obelisk

Northlane

Time in constant motion, Like the shifting desert sands Slipping through my hands

Chasing down the minutes, That turn into days Seconds get shorter, As years fall away Chasing down my dreams Under borrowed light A mirage in the distance, Escaping my sight

Driven to live or driven apart What's inside us when we depart Driven to live outside of regret Time is finite, the clocks are set Driven to live or driven apart

I realize my flame is burning away Starward searching I will find my way The power of the mind ready to combust I will show you fear in a handful of dust

Combust

My flame is fleeting, But I will live and learn Rise and burn, Tick and Turn Rise and burn

Time in constant motion, Like the shifting desert sands Slipping through my hands

Driven to live or driven apart What's inside us when we depart Driven to live outside of regret Time is finite, the clocks are set Driven to live or driven apart

Combust