

Nigredo

Propagandhi

Our lives lead to nowhere, we're counting time
Then grasping for each other, as we're crushed beneath the tide
No rising from the ashes, your final flight
Was a plunge into Nigredo's endless night

Suffocate
The squeezing hands of fate
Our lives can't be replaced

Searching for the reasons we were thrown into the world
Always waiting, but out of time
I wish that you believed that, just as you hit the brink
Of total despair, you'd find your way

Drifting out of phase
The squeezing hands of fate

I know you think you've found some certainty
But you know we always learn the hard way
If you get lucky and you're last to leave
You'll watch the burning out of everything
Some stories end and nothing more
A quiet aching we endure
We're all just faces and nothing more
So take the ashes, I'm heading out

Have you ever seen someone wasting away?
First by choice, then after it's too late
They decide that they to come back to life
But they're drowning in a sea so endless
You see them come up for air then go under forever

The squeezing hands of fate
Our lives can't be replaced