Can you hear it?
It's the sound of our world resurging
The sound of theirs falling apart
A cosmic seed falls from the heights
From the bowels of the sky
Fecundating the waters

A new creation takes shape
An evolved being created from
A polished collection of errors
A sense of battle
The next chapter's open
End versus beginning

We are building again
No matter how long it takes us to
Restore the balance
We are swimming against
This dying current till we heal

I wake up
In this lonely and desolated place
I can hear nothing but silence
Is it mine this body I inhabit?
I don't recognize the thoughts
That invade my mind

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Restore the balance
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Corruption is rewarded And honesty's a sacrifice But slowly the tide is turning

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