

Nothing Matters Anymore

Showbread

After all of this we've been dismissed by those who prefer to eat dirt
We've been gladly exempt, we are racked with contempt
And we happily wish you this hurt
My skull is on fire with barbs and black spires
My synapses shriek in the flames
Yet we reel with desire though choked by coarse wire
Loosed by our raging disdain

I'm gone, God help me, I'm done, I'm done
Nothing can stop me, I'm done, I'm done

No fear, no doubt, I've bottomed out, I've lost myself, I'm letting go
No pride, no me, I've set them free, I've lost my mind and now I know
No pain, no death, they're put to rest, we leave them here, we close the door
No earth, no man, now take my hand, cause nothing matters...

Oh, the stage that we soil, the plans that we foil, the joke that we play on
the world
And you drown in the oil, all wrapped up in the coils
And crushed under the stones that you've hurled
Still we march through the tombs, through the darkness and gloom
And we shatter the columns of bone
And the world she breaks for the lives that she takes
She weeps as she dies all alone

No fear, no doubt, I've bottomed out, I've lost myself, I'm letting go
No pride, no me, I've set them free, I've lost my mind and now I know
No pain, no death, they're put to rest, we leave them here, we close the door
No earth, no man, now take my hand, cause nothing matters anymore

The world is a husk to be peeled back and torn
My body a shell that now breaks
How I long to escape from the chains that I've worn
And hasten my greatest escape
And when I breathe my very last, don't shed a tear for me
Discard the body that once was my prison, for I'll have been set free

And when the trumpets call us home and I'm no longer bedded by pain
Our tears will be forever dried, for the author of life knows my name
So we trample the hoards of the pointless and blank
We will die for the truth in our hearts
No force that exists will tear us from His hands
Nothing will tear us apart

Though the mirror is dull, the reflection obscured
We look beyond the obtuse
And the world weighs down, beating us to the ground
But her efforts are of little use
The Anointed One has purchased our souls
Death is battered and lifeless before me
The truth rains down for the children of Christ
And the truth has set us free
And through it all we rise when we fall
Though the road grows more narrow before me
Though we ache, though we cry, never break, never die

The one truth there it sets us free