

## Splinters

Sparta

A cabin built for families, not for one  
These hills are solitary, Lonely Rivers run  
Ocean crash duets with cars in canyon pass  
Oh the mountains, Majestic force humility

This coffin's in my shadow, Tied to me  
There's Questions I can't follow, Colors I can't see  
Days scream past, Nights are long in city escape  
From sunset to mourning mocks eternity

Falling, Falling  
This life is in splinters  
And hands over eyes protect innocent blinding  
Falling, Falling  
Balance in broken, a lifetime of choking  
Leaves you blue

This isolation chamber, disguised but true  
Enough to kill this stranger, nothing left to do  
Freedom's lost its clarity and breathing comes fast  
This escape is essential to live another day