

# The River

Sylosis

A silhouette in the light  
A face hidden beneath a bone veil  
The winds sound a distant voice  
A wolf in sheep's clothing  
A martyr beneath a mirror

Every whisper I hear  
Every breath down the back of my neck  
Senses can be fooled so easily  
But this runs deeper  
This is in my bones

Counting down the days  
Dragging out the weight  
Blurred lines evade the light  
A wolf in sheep's clothing  
A martyr's disguise

Every whisper I hear  
Every breath down the back of my neck  
Senses can be fooled so easily  
But this runs deeper  
This is in my bones

I could have sworn you lay in the ground  
In my sight  
Yet so far out of reach

Take this misery  
Drown it with my memories  
So they can never be found  
Follow the river down  
To where the waves break

I just watched the waters rise  
And take a life