

They always come crawling back
And whatever walks there walks alone

Only the dead know
Only the dead know

Tears in the fabric
Lurking in the shadows
In the doorways of unreality
He says his name is death
The truth is, he is something worse

Only the dead know
Only the dead know

Experience the true reality
Beyond the curtain
Beyond all sight and sound
Consciousness collapsing all around us
This is the veil being lifted
They waited

It comes
It comes in
It comes
It comes in waves

It comes
It comes in
It comes
It comes in waves

It comes
It comes in
It comes
It comes in waves

Wishing away the sand
Washing away all you love
The days of darkness
The absence of light
Washing away all you love
Breath of God
Gaze of the old
It comes in waves