

Assemblage 23

"Skyquake"

Visit "[Skyquake](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The morning broke with eerie silence
The ground beneath us cracked and dry
Too self-absorbed to even notice
The cracks that formed up in the sky

Twisting
Turning
Freezing
Burning
Tearing
Fusing
Lucid
Confusing
Open reception
Forceful rejection
dreaming and waking
the process is taking too long

Take what we need at our convenience
Another quick means to an end
Too busy thinking of excuses
For a practice we cannot defend

Collapsing under its own weight
The sky burns out
As we kiss oblivion
Upon its toothy mouth
Your well-being does not concern us
Any worries you must keep inside
Do as we're told without a reason
We never bother to ask why

Collapsing under its own weight
The sky burns out
As we kiss oblivion
Upon its toothy mouth

We walk upon the fields of fire
The smoldering bodies of our dead
Our self-absorption is the reason
It's the gun we point to our own heads

Collapsing under its own weight
The sky burns out
As we kiss oblivion
Upon its toothy mouth

Visit [Assemblage 23](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.