

Breathing Process "Metamorphosis"

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Fallacy fallacy.
Stark the land had lain slain.
An ethereal plain of existence
The gods gods had forsaken.
Each grain of salt a lie.

I can feel your arms pulling me down into the earth,
changing me, breaking me into a powerless mortal
creature.
We've faltered in fragments of truth buried beneath
the weight of its burden crushing down with the weight
of this burden lies.

Through this i stand broken.
The soils blow away
Revealing the truth of it's lies,
The shifting blades of grass unveil.
A swamp shrouded in darkness.

I can feel your arms pulling down, changing me,
breaking me into a powerless mortal creature.
We've faltered in fragments of truth buried beneath
the weight of its burden crushing down with the weight
of this burden lies.

Through this i stand broken (but in the end I am
absolution)
I am absolution my plague is law.
Changing me, breaking me into a powerless mortal
creature.
Fallacy absolute power's gone.

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