

## Earthride

### "For Mere Remains"

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Twisted souls grow in the blackened breeze  
On a quest for sin and despair immortal disease  
As you bring the sour fruit to your lips  
Hope the cure will be simple and not so sick

Seeds of old  
Flow through your dream  
Different paths  
Of life we weave

Children of the future lift your heavy heads  
Prepare for darkness unblessed death  
Eagerly you expect your daily bread  
To be betrayed yeah, falsely led

Seeds of old  
Flow through your dream  
Different paths  
Of life we weave

Sail on phantom tides  
To the edge of the earths winds  
Your self assurance on what you depend  
Your mere remains is the thing you defend

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