Showbread "Nothing Matters Anymore"

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After all of this we've been dismissed by those who prefer to eat dirt We've been gladly exempt we are racked with contempt And we happily wish you this hurt My skull is on fire with barbs and black spires My synapses shriek in the flames Yet we reel with desire though chocked by coarse wire We've been loosed by our raging disdain

l'm gone, God help me l'm done Nothing can stop me, l'm done

No fear no doubt I've bottomed out I've lost myself I'm letting go No pride no me I've set them free I've lost my mind and now I know No pain no death they're put to rest we leave them here we close the door No earth no man, now take my hand nothing matters anymore

Oh the stage that we soil, the plans that we foil The joke that we play on the world And you drown in the oil, all wrapped up in the coils Crushed under the stones that you've hurled Still we march through the tombs through the darkness and gloom And we shatter the columns of bone And the world she breaks for the lives that she takes She weeps as she dies all alone

The world is a husk to be peeled back and torn My body a shell that now breaks How I long to escape from the chains that I've worn And hasten my greatest escape And when I breathe my very last Don't she'd a tear for me Discard the body that once was my prison For I'll have been set free

And when the trumpets call us home and I am no

longer bedded by pain Our tears will be forever dried for the author of life knows my name So we trample the hoards of the pointless and blank We will die for the truth in our hearts No force that exists will steal us from his hands Nothing will tear us apart

Though the mirror is dull, the reflection obscured we look beyond the obtuse And the world weighs down, beating us to the ground But her efforts are of little use The annointed one has purchased our souls death is battered and lifeless before me The truth rains down for the children of Christ and the truth has set us free And through it all we rise when we fall Though the road grows more narrow before me Though we ache though we cry never break, never die

The one truth there is sets us free

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