

## Thousand Foot Krutch

### "Relief"

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I didn't want to believe the way  
The sky fell in as the wilted choke  
The sleeper relieved of consciousness  
The dreams relieved of all their joy  
The snake relieved of venom tongue  
The need to hold fast to everyone  
And as the birthday girl opens up her box  
Her life is relieved of all  
But the narrowest corridor in the way  
Of a final and ultimate goal  
Windows and shutters and lowly creatures  
Waiting for you at the pole  
I forget how many ways to go  
There were at this journey's start  
But all I feel is tooth and nail  
As they sink into my heart

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