

Weight of the Dark

I'm surrounded on every side
Mud and stone pile higher and higher
I've been thrown in a well for talking moon and stars
It's getting harder
It's getting harder to breathe
It's getting colder
I feel the cold on my knees

And I scream
And I scream
I curse the wall
I curse the fall
I curse the day I was born
I'll let my anger keep my warm

Why did I think that men would be kind
Where did I learn to trust in their minds
I lay in the dirt
Dark is my home
I've seen the depths now
I've seen the worms in the ground
I've lost my voice now
I've lost the will to make sounds

And I weep
I whisper, I'm weak
As I cry
The waters rise
I'm lifted up towards the skies
I start to open up my eyes

Where the cry left my lips I feel a fire begin to grow
The flames are licking my nose but i feel no pain at all
There was never a well was there, it was only the weight of the dark
You took me into the deep and now I know the height of the heights
You took me into the dark and now I know the touch of light

And I see
And I see
Light has to cast a shadow and the shadow is where I'm made
When I need to see you I can trace the edge of the gray
When I'm finally with you the color black will start to fade