

# Dreadful Shadows, Futility

Breaking wood beneath my feet  
I am standing on a fragile bridge  
The abyss is indescribably deep

Only ledges could catch my fall  
Something forces me to wait right here  
I'd rather run away if I could

Seconds seem to be hours  
These hollow beams are bent like blades of grass  
They'd never have carried weight before

The railings are destroyed  
I'm just a step away  
Is this my life?  
Is this my life?

Wherever I've gone  
The end was always  
The futility of delight  
Whatever I've said  
In my words was always  
The futility of delight

Now the bridge is breaking apart  
I cannot get a hold of anything  
There's nothing within my reach at all

I'm falling weightlessly  
Just a step too far  
This is my life  
This is my life

Wherever I've gone  
The end was always  
The futility of delight  
Whatever I've said  
In my words was always  
The futility of delight