

Becoming The Archetype, No Fall Too Far

My heart has never been enough
Breathing just barely gets me by
For a time
The consequences of being human won't be undone by human hands
I turn my head and see it all falling apart
But You're still here, un-phased by me
I'm holding on
I'm holding on to you
I move my eyes from fixation on a fallen world
I'm holding onto you, un-phased by me
These walls fall down around me but I will stand
And though my body be burned away I will live