

Cannae, The Gathering

Today is the day to throw away what's left inside
Gather up the things, the things that still preside
We have to choose our sides
Though, though we never split
It's an equal division of mind and spirit
Welcome, this world pulls us together
Our mortality is not afraid
Slap us in the face to rip us down
To put us in our place
Not a day goes by we don't think of you
And remember the things we used to do
Our life is short, so it won't be long
But until then we must remain strong
Since the time that you've been gone
Always felt you here
You're in every one of us
We know you'll always be here
An equal division of mind and spirit