

# December, Waiting For Rain

Cauterized empty sky  
Probing your way through the barren landscape of  
Seasons without end  
Holding onto every last breath under it's weight you fall  
It's obvious it's over sterilize memories  
Retching on promises never delivered life has given up  
Common sense kills the notion of your savior  
Dislocating the horizon no rapture to awaken  
The faithless ties that bind control choking need  
Running head long into the flood  
No end in sight  
Surely the drought should end here and now  
I'm still waiting  
It's obvious it's over dislocating the horizon  
Who will be the one to rip the earth from the sky and end it all  
Life will fall below the surface  
In this blood truth is made suffer existence  
Waiting for judgement  
Who will be the one to rip the earth from the sky  
Caked in dirt parched dying of thirst  
With hands held aloft to witness the sky shedding skin  
One million prayers washed away  
Separating before the eyes of those too tired to cry  
No end in sight  
Surely the drought should end here and now  
I'm still waiting