

# Good Riddance, Rise And Fall

Another victim of the rise and fall  
Standing naked in the pastures where we graze  
Sterile in a darkened pall  
Picking pockets of the strangers all the way  
Signed off with a cynical sound  
Like a chime in a bell so far away  
There's a light in the scyllia there  
Just where our tarnished virtue lay

I tore a page from every tome upon the wall  
Researched a photograph to find my place to fall

So many celebrated victories of pride  
I watch the tide erase the lies down from inside  
The lies down from inside

If i gaze long enough into the tortured sky  
Parading arrogance in terms we can't deny

Or is it all in my mind  
Mistakes arising implicitly  
In light of factions to desperate to fold

And the blind lead the blind [2x]  
The lights have all gone out [2x]