

Textures, The Sun's Architect

I've met my past
And my shadow just followed me home
He screamed at the sun
The piercing light would undo him

True wanderer
Only thrive when you're inside
Behold the transformation

I've struck a nerve here
I'm caught adrift on a lonely breeze
Unable to swim ashore
Boundless thoughts will carry you

Daylight glints through every seem
And paints upon my skin
Sunburn burn me

Between the lifeless and senseless
Between these gray mountain peaks
Beneath the frozen ground
I'm lost

Contract so seclusion
From sigh to storm
I'm born again
Walking backwards
Towards my sins
Black hole brother
Catch me

Whisper away
These rivers of doubt
I'm kept awake by sound
Of mumbling mouths
Speaking of the true you

And landscapes, scarred and ravaged
Shiver, scare away the crows

Burn away the sun
Burn away the center
Burn away the sun

The dusk is near
My eyes paint black lines
Upon the horizon
A grim sight

While needles of light
Pierce the face that lies face down

I try to stand up
And face my shadow
But he's hidden
By the light

I try to stand up
And face myself
But I'm hidden
In the shadow