

Tom McRae, Overthrown

We fall
Through water
Unsung unseen
And days
Thought endless
Lose more
Light and heat

So let the dead bury the dead
I should leave

For I am
For I am overthrown
Confess to me now
Confess to me now

Half in sunlight
And half in shade
Words in collision
I bend to your shape
I see the skull beneath the skin
I see it all

For I am
For I am overthrown
Confess to me now
Confess to me now

For I am
For I am overthrown
Confess to me now
Confess to me now
Confess to me now