

They Grieve
To Which I Bore Witness
Album Lyrics

1. Wither

Failure knows no bounds and makes its home here within me / Endless is the night of its becoming / Nothing returns / Cower, collapse, wither

2. Under the Weight

Each path now bends / Each light narrows / And time itself now wilts under the weight of its own unfolding / Thus altered, the course of the world now softens your flesh / And sharpens the teeth of the ones you love

3. If Light Should Appear

Weariness finds its way / And carries the promise of anguish / I lie in wait / And of the hours, all wound, all bind, all harm / If light should appear, I will not know it to be mine

4. To Which I Bore Witness

That sorrow, to which I bore witness, became void absolute / And pressed itself quietly into the earth / Call me forth, solemn voice / A passage from dark to dark / Guide me forth, solemn voice / And sing—sing, for I cannot speak the name

5. Guided

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6. Weakness

I am bound to only the quiet call of ruin / And weakness holds me / Weakness alone holds me