

# Katatonian, Buildings

Think of the days when I had too much  
Of the things we found  
Resistance died down  
Fell on frozen soil

Bleed a little for a different day, day  
Going deeper to come away, away

On the concrete sky  
I saw the buildings rise  
But keep our lights in shadow still  
In the wind's eye  
Where our reflection dies  
Glass shrines of muted will

Dead, is the time that  
I see from here on out  
This burial ground  
One more down  
And buildings recoil

On the concrete sky  
I saw the buildings rise  
But keep our lights in shadow still  
In the wind's eye  
Where our reflection dies  
Glass shrines of muted will