

The Morbid Stale

Lyrics: Denny Anthony

I stumble silent when we come to the insane
It's never thrown to the cause of inhumane

Known in finding
All that's stipulating
Those who cannot feel
Left in slumber and it's
Known in silence feed and
All within darkness fail
Across the morbid stale

I crumble naked underneath pretentious fray
It's never thrown back to the cause of inhumane
Somnambulism and I'll walk all in a daze
Trying to come back from the world that's gone astray

Known in finding
All that's stipulating
Those who cannot feel
Left in slumber and it's
Known in silence feed and
All within darkness fail
Across the morbid stale

Love seeker
Not weaker
You're crawling
Not Fallen

You fumble empty trails and compromise the way
Only to come up angry for forgotten day
We try for humble breed to speak above dismay
Trying to come back from the world that's gone astray

Known in finding
All that's stipulating
Those who cannot feel
Left in slumber and it's
Known in silence feed and
All within darkness fail
Across the morbid stale

I seek the Word
From within insane
I'm known in silence and
I seek the Word
Inside of frail
Across morbid stale