

World Without End

(Eliza Gilkyson)

It's a world without end, that's what they told us
Your last breath is not what it seems
Forever amen, sounds like something they sold us
To keep us enslaved to our dreams
So close yet so far, you never rest
Everything you've invested is gone
You wish on a star, yeah you do your best
But you know in your chest it's all wrong

World without end, looking to find
Something to believe in again
World without end, traveling blind
Trying to pretend
It's a world without end

Crown of creation, that's what they call us
A vain declaration I fear
Bowed down to temptation, what will befall us
When something so wicked draws near?
Beauty on trial, the jury is hung
The vultures begin to descend
The coyotes smile, the damage is done
There's nowhere to run to my friend

World without end...

And now here we stand, so blessed and cursed
Looking back on the rivers we've crossed
Our lines in the sand, our fortunes reversed
Wondering if it was worth what was lost

World without end...

EG - acoustic guitar

Cisco Ryder - drum loops, background vocal, keyboards

Chris Maresh - upright bass

Mike Hardwick - electric guitar, Dobro