

Open-eyed oversight led me to here  
Looking for an avenue to simply appear  
One too many steps into the wrong direction  
Leading me to throw up my hands

Soon, I'll know exactly where I stand  
Found in a flood of incendiary plans  
Oh, I've been falling fast into the rhythms without rhymes  
I won't be giving up again  
Yeah, I'll be getting up again

I heard a voice; it said: "e dolore magna gloria  
Bring me your heart, and then you will awake  
In a state of surprising euphoria  
But don't tell anyone"

I wasn't wrong to fend their ambiguity  
Then I learned to turn emotions into weaponry  
One too many words said with the wrong inflection  
Leading me to throw up my hands

Am I giving up the ghost again;  
Surrendering, so that my evils will amend?  
Oh, I've been falling fast into the space between the lines  
But I'll be getting up again  
I won't be giving up again

I heard a voice; it said: "e dolore magna gloria  
Bring me your heart, and then you will awake  
In a state of surprising euphoria  
But don't tell anyone what you saw here"

Now, I've never heard that sound before  
I am nothing but an infant wave stuck in a savage ocean

Soon, I'll know exactly where I stand  
Found in a flood of incendiary plans  
Oh, I've been falling fast into the space between the lines  
But I'll be getting up again  
I won't be giving up again

I heard a voice; it said: "e dolore magna gloria  
Bring me your heart, and then you will awake  
In a state of surprising euphoria  
Don't fear the words that I say"

I heard a voice; it said "e dolore magna gloria  
Bring me your heart, and then you will awake  
In a state of surprising euphoria  
But don't tell anyone what you saw here"