

Amongst the stone and smoke
We never laid before
Images floating all about
Life in the afterglow

My decaying mind pretends
None of this ever happened
We either learn to live a lie
Or we're waiting here to die

And after all this suffering
I could lie here for good
But with a mind on fire
I try and stand my ground

Illuminate and I will follow

Amongst the stone and smoke
Rising above it all
Broken but not beyond repair
Let's see how this soul fares

And after all this suffering
I could lie here for good
But with a mind on fire
I try and stand my ground

Illuminate and I will follow you...

The Private does as
The General says
The General does as
The President says
The President does what
The First Lady says

So, So they say ...