

And in the harbor she sleeps on her anchor waiting direction.
Then through the storms we align life and search forever after.
So we gather our way to answer all of our failures, with hope and redemption.

Rest inside the flames.

Continue the chase through the darkest.

Across the mouth and into this ocean, we see through skin to never forget.

When all hope is lost and hearts turn to lock, set your sights to improve.

Don't let the lights turn out.

This watery grave, inside every page.

Avoiding, avoiding. Don't let the lights turn out.

And Rest Inside The Flames.