

This is my suffering, stuttering the words  
Spyglasses salivate sound; bites to the heart  
Forsake my opiate, my counterweight and part  
As all I can see is you

Hey there you lost boy, just look at what they've done to you  
They've poisoned the well of your mind but you'll make it through

Speak free with the faction  
As we build it up with our hands  
So to ease fear and inaction  
We own the land, we own the land

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Voltaic reaction, I'm falling to the call of you  
To love just an action, we overplay and overdo

Draw strength from our unified energy  
We see through your crystalline phantasy  
But now, there's no one beside me  
They've fallen behind

Trains howl gaining traction  
Pull our comrades clear from the sands  
With our minds free of distraction  
We own the land, we own the land

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