

# The Visitor

Arena

Did it really make a difference?  
Was there strength enough to set me free?  
Am I even sure I'm living now?  
Or is this some kind of dream?  
Is it really that important?  
Did I really need to find this way?  
Have I never looked inside before?  
Have I always been afraid?

The vampire waits on the corner of the street  
Past the clown and the words of the preacher  
Try to run, but you'll never beat the thief  
Are these the faces of The Visitor?

It was there in a desperate breath  
It was born from a moment of death  
It was held in the weakest of faith  
But it seemed to last forever

It was over in a moment of sight  
It was gone in a flash of a light  
It was lost in the heart of the night  
But it seemed to last forever

You're never alone  
Take it from me  
You're never alone  
Just take it from me  
Take it from me

Did it really make a difference?  
Am I really what I seem to be?  
Did I ever truly breathe again?  
Or is this some kind of dream?