

## The Brighter Side Of Suffering

As Blood Runs Black

A struggle of change that is made  
A wrinkle in time, battle of the brave  
Fighting for hope of one's beliefs  
Deceiving thought planted in minds  
When hell freezes over will come the time  
That one's point will have been made  
There's shattered thoughts, and broken dreams  
Wasted lives all for the brighter side of suffering

There's more than fighting for cause  
There's fighting for what you believe  
If there's a fork in the road of your path  
One side needles the other's glass  
At least you're walking instead of dragging on what's paved  
Some see the glass half empty, others full  
I just see the water's cold  
And so is this world that we live in  
And so I segregate  
Separated from the ones without a cause  
I segregate  
I segregate  
Would you believe?  
Could you believe?  
There's more to this than what it seems  
It's the brighter side of suffering  
Poverty, injustice, struggling with the pain  
A humble mind of wisdom and non-corruption  
Would you believe?  
There's more to this from this life  
There's more to this  
Finding a solution  
Hope for tomorrow, for a better today  
A new revolution  
We stand and fight and face the pain