

Upside Down Kingdom

As I Lay Dying

Many choose to find their hope in the thoughts of afterlife,
When there is none to be found right here before we die.
So I understand the feeling of helplessness,
When we are just taught to wait here... wait here for death.

Wait here for death. Wait for this suffering to end.
Wait here for death. Wait here for death. Wait for this suffering to end.

We are not forgotten, for a kingdom is offered beyond that of golden streets.
We can represent now what will one day be complete.

Simplicity is not a curse where strength is humbled
And the powerless rise (and the powerless rise).
This is a kingdom born upside-down.
This is a kingdom where the broken are crowned.

Wait here for death. Wait here for death.
The "blessings" of excess are only a burden on us.

It is a broken system where we just wait for death.
It is a broken system where suffering can never end.

Simplicity is not a curse where strength is humbled
And the powerless rise (and the powerless rise).
This is a kingdom born upside-down.
This is a kingdom where the broken are crowned... (the broken are crowned).

If helplessness is our system then were better off upside-down.