

I stand in a barren void that's featureless  
No sight or sound can penetrate at all  
Though silent storms may try to tear me down  
When dusk descends, I'll still be standing tall

To the ones who want me on my knees  
You cannot control my destiny  
There is light that flows within my veins  
And there is darkness for the ones who bring me pain

Unrelenting, unforgiving hopelessness  
Pummeled from all directions for days on end  
Can't turn the other cheek, it's far too bruised  
Can't play the part of saint, I won't pretend

To the ones who want me on my knees  
You cannot control my destiny  
There is light that flows within my veins  
And there is darkness for the ones who bring me pain

Daylight breaks and shatters empty skies  
Has nothing changed for better or for worse?  
The cycle just repeats itself again  
Can't tell if I am blessed or I am cursed

To the ones who want me on my knees  
You cannot control my destiny  
There is light that flows throughout my veins  
And there is darkness for the ones who bring me pain